

CHIGAN

MOJING

吃干抹净

妃姑娘◎作品



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Wipe Clean After Eating

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WIPE CLEAN AFTER EATING



I: “General manager, I only said I will cook but did not agree to wash the dishes.”

He: “If you don’t wash the dishes, do you expect me to wash them?”

I: “Do you know a woman is most attracted to a man who can do housework? Especially when he is wearing an apron and washing the dishes. This is the ideal image of a good man in the thinking of a majority of the women. In order to create the prefect image of a good man, I feel it is necessary for you to wash the dishes.”

He: “A man who washes the dishes is really very attractive?”

I: “Really!”

He: “Well, I will believe you this once.”

He: “Xia Ye, come into the kitchen.”

I: “Do you need me to help you with something?”

He: “Just stand there and don’t move.”

I: “.....?”

I: “If there is nothing I can help you with, I’ll go out.”

He: “Standstill!”

I: “You asked me to come in, just to..... watch you wash the dishes?”

Me: “If you don’t watch, what is the point of me washing the dishes?”

I: “.....”

He is distressed: “I fell in love with a person, but I do not know how to say to

her.”

I suggested: “This is simple! Directly tell her I love you, should be all right?”

He is worried: “But I’m worried that she will not accept me.”

I comforted: “How can since you are such an outstanding man? There must be something wrong with her brain if she doesn’t accept you!”

He nodded: “Well, I love you!”

I: “..... Huh, there is something wrong with my brain”

He: “.....”

[[Ebook](#)] [[English Translation](#)] [[Ăn Xong Chùi Mép](#)]

Chapter 1

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 1

[March 5, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [48 Comments](#)



After completing Shan Shan, I am supposed to continue translating Silent Separation. However, I feel really stressed about that novel because it is such a classic so I've to translate as perfect as I can. I'll try to get the second part of chapter 4 out by the weekend. Instead for relaxation, I did a pilot chapter of this novel which I find short and simple enough to translate. Lidge has already abandoned me and gone to the dark side (watching k-drama) so she won't be helping me to edit this book. Hence, I am on my own so do overlook any spelling, grammar or whatever errors I've made. Since this book is not a classic, actually it is not even published so I am exercising my poetic license in translating it. I won't disclose the name of this novel yet as I like to be secretive, lol. But, I am sure some of you who've read it, will recognise it so please don't write anything and spoil my party:P I've not decided if this will be my next translation project as it all depends on the response. Thus, do leave a comment so that I can assess its popularity. It is so difficult to find cute and nice pictures so that will do:(

Chapter 1: The Interview

Today's interview is very important.

The company is a well-known large enterprise in the city. The offer is very generous and the salary is very impressive. As a graduate from a C university, I am not even qualified to go to the interview. However, thanks to my mother giving presents and treating dinners to her friends and relatives and also giving a big red packet to a staff in this company, I finally has a chance to attend an interview .

Not only that, there are also the branded suit I am wearing and the pair of shiny high heel shoes which also cost a substantial amount of money. Obviously, in order for her daughter to get a golden rice bowl, my stingy mother has used up a lot of her savings.

Due to the high expectations of my mother and the huge amount of capital she has invested, I am feeling very stressed. Before leaving the house, I cannot help frowning pathetically and trying to gain some reassurance from her: “Mum if I screw up the interview, you won’t blame me, right?”

Mum looks kind as she carefully helps me to fix my collar and gives me a caring smile: “Silly girl, why you asked this? Do you think your mum is such a narrow-minded person?”

When I hear her questioning tone and see the sudden change in the expression in her eyes to a fierce one, I quickly shake my head.

Like magic, the expression in my mum’s eyes instantly turns friendly and laughs affectionately: “If you mess it up, then you mess it up la. No big deal as I will find other opportunity for you.”

Immediately, I feel relieved and less stressful. While putting on my shoes, I casually ask: “By the way, what is the other opportunity?”

“If you cannot get the golden rice bowl, there is still the golden turtle (rich husband)?” My mother lovingly touches my head and with a very gentle tone: “My good daughter ah, don’t say your mother did not give you an opportunity. If you fail in your interview, your marriage with Aunt Liu’s elder son, Jin Song will go right ahead la!”

” ”

Xu Jin Song, who just like his name is a strong and powerful man, with dark

tanned skin and one point nine meters tall. He is a sports fitness coach with steely hard muscles and has represented the city in winning two weightlifting championships before. It is said he is also a member of a Sanda (Chinese self-defense system and combat sport) club. This is in sharp contrast to the petite and delicate me, who is not sporting at all. He can easily carry me with one hand, as effortlessly as an eagle snatches a chicken

Now my stress level is even greater.

While I am leaving home with a heavy heart, my mum with a serious expression on her face, tells me: “Xia Ye, you must remember to be polite at all times and try to forge a good relationship with the staff in the company. If there is any sudden unexpected turn of events, call and report to me promptly, do you understand?”

I nod my head repeatedly to show that I understand. I take up my bag and thus begin my job search journey. However, I do not know, at the same time, I am also embarking on a road of no return which will change the course of my whole life

The interview process begins at nine o'clock. On the safe side, I arrive at half past eight at the interview location. Just by standing in front of the high-rise building where this company is located, I can already feel a wave of sophisticated and magnificent momentum, I can't help but longing and yearning to work here. If I get hired by the company, I can feel proud and elated for once ah!

While thinking about this, I adjust my bag and walk upright, trying to appear more like a white-collar worker and walk inside. But because I am not used to wearing high heels, before I step into the company, I've already slipped on the steps and fell down.

A bad beginning ah! I look nervously around and luckily nobody pays attention to my side. Hence, I quickly stand upright again and walk inside.

Remembering, that mum said to be polite at all times, I smile and walk into the reception hall on the third floor. There is already a lot of candidates waiting to be interviewed. Everyone are sitting upright and still, all ready for the battle. They look meticulous, very dignified and serious, so I quickly tone down my smile and also put on a prim and proper appearance.

According to different departments and positions, several different candidate waiting areas are set up. Holding my professional secretarial resume, I try to look calm and walk to the front desk to enquire politely: "Hello, may I ask where is the candidate for the secretary position is supposed to wait?"

The receptionist seems very busy, lifts her head, looks at me with an expressionless face and points to a direction: "Over there!"

"Thank you." I nod my head and walk over to the area directed by her.

Perhaps, because there is only one job opening, there is not a lot of candidates for the secretary position. There is probably about seven or eight people sitting in the hallway and they look like fresh graduates from universities. Like me, they are also holding their resume and look more or less nervous and ill at ease.

I feel a little relieved and secretly comfort myself. Although there is little hope, at least there shall be a ten percent chance.

While I am thinking positively, I spot a young man who is sitting at the corner, near to the window.

When I see him, my mind instantly flashes a word: Rival!

He also looks like he is in his early twenties. He appears distinctly handsome, refined and extremely elegant. He has a pair of black and bright eyes, soft and fair skin and a slender figure. Beside his outstanding appearance, he exudes a very elite and talented personality traits from head to toe. More importantly, he looks so relax and comfortable, without the slightest hint of nervousness. The other job applicants including me will definitely lose out to him.

Suddenly I feel I don't have a chance anymore.

It is not that I do not have confidence in myself, but this person's aura is just too strong. Merely from his temperament and outward appearance, you are able to see that he is a very able and efficient person. Moreover, his very easy self-confidence will make you feel inferior and has no hope of catching up. There is only one secretary position, but with such a strong and outstanding competitor, don't mention ten percent, I'm afraid I don't even have a one percent chance of winning at all.

Although I realise I have little hope with the interview, when thinking about

mother who is forcing me to get married and thinking about that muscular Xu Jin Song, after much hesitation, I decide to fight for it. Hence, I adjust my expression, leisurely walk over and casually sit next to him.

After a moment, I try to look natural and politely smile at him: "Hello, my name is Xia Ye."

He turns his face and glances at me: "Ah."

"Are you also here for the interview? Which university did you graduate from ah?" I display my shameless personal strength, ignore his indifferent attitude and continue to strike up a conversation with him in a natural tone.

He replies without even looking up: "A university."

A A university? That high-ranking important university which I can only look up at? Sure enough, this is an even bigger blow.

I silently recover from my injured feelings, stare at his extremely handsome and gorgeous side face and suddenly I think of an evil plan. Thus, I move closer to where he is sitting, look around craftily and whisper in his ear: "You heard right, that the general manager of this company is a homosexual."

"Oh?" He finally looks up, his clear black eyes looking very calm.

I nod my head: "It is true. It is said he is a pervert as he is not interested in woman at all and is fond of handsome men." While talking, I suddenly looks at him, "Oh, that's right, for instance someone like you!"

He squints his eyes: "Really? "

When he finally responses, I quickly whisper my exaggeration: "Yes ah, the news is reliable. That scum is not only a pervert but also likes to fool around in the office. Previously my handsome cousin (I 'm sorry, cousin) was his secretary. He worked for him for more than half a year but in the end was infected with all kind of diseases, aiya a promising youth was ruined like that."

This time he does not speak again, but his face has become somewhat unsightly. It is probably because he is concerned about his own health after hearing what I said.

I cannot help but is secretly delighted, that this trick really works!

After a while, he still sits as steady as Mount Tai and does not seem to have any intention to leave.

I cannot help but feel a bit anxious: “Are you still going to stay now?”

His face does not look pleasant, but his tone is very firm: “Of course.”

What I said before was all in vain? I am a little angry so I stare daggers at him: “Let it be. Since you want to jump into the pit of fire, I am unable to stop you.”

At this time, after seeing the candidates have waited for a long time, a smiling young lady holds a tray and comes over to give each person a cup of chrysanthemum tea, which can clear internal heat and detoxify.

I drink the tea in one mouthful. The elite who is sitting next to me also appears thirsty when he drinks his tea. Every moves he makes also appear so elegant and attractive until as a woman, I also cannot help but feel very envious and jealous.

Hence, I unexpectedly move closer to him: “Ah, you should drink more of the chrysanthemum tea to heal your body.”

“Poof — ” a rapture of water mist is spurted out and sprinkled on his clean and neat shirt, followed by some suppressed coughs. The choking turns his fair cheeks into pinkish color, resulting in his whole face appearing even more handsome and making me even more mesmerized.

I have not seen enough but he has already calmed down and squinted at me: “Is it Xia Ye?”

I don’t understand so: “Huh? Yes ah!”

He nods his head and smiles: “Very good, I will remember you.”

Before I realise what is happening, he has already stood up, walked up to the receptionist counter and instructed the expressionless receptionist: “Send a shirt to my office.”

The receptionist who initially has no expression, immediately smiles and nods her head very respectfully and sweetly: “Okay, general manager!”

General general manager

My jaw almost drops down to the floor. How can a young man who looks like

he has just finished university be the general manager? Why did the general manager of a large company sit in the waiting area of the job applicants? Most importantly, why he did not identify himself earlier ah?

Remembering what mum said before I went out, I mournfully takes out my mobile phone to make a call.

“Mum, I’ve let you down!”

“Xia Ye, what’s up? So quickly already something happened? It can’t be right ah. The interview has not yet begun at this time, right? ” Mum asks in surprise.

” Ah The interview has not begun yet.” I say in a downcast mood: “But I’ve accidentally offended the general manager of this company.”

” ” There is a few seconds of silent, then my mum only starts to say sincerely and earnestly: “The interview has not yet begun yet you’ve already offended the boss. Daughter ah, how did you accomplish such a difficult mission?”

I cry without any tears: “I did not purposely do it what should I do now?”

“Don’t worry first. The most important people in today’s interview is the interviewers. Lift your spirit and perform well during the interview. As long as you can impress the interviewers, you still have hope to get the job.” Apparently, mum notices my despair, so she quickly gives me more encouragements.

What mum said makes perfect sense, so I firmly nod my head: “Yes, I know!”

After hanging up the phone, I sort out my mood and continue to wait. After a while, the clock finally strikes nine.

Just then, a tall and slender figure walks over again. He has already changed into a clean shirt. I am surprised to see him walking past me. His thin lip is tightly pursed up and his eyes look cold and cheerless, making me suddenly tense up. I fail to understand his action, so I continue to stare at him. Then, I see a middle-aged woman coming out of the office that is to be used for the interviews. She invites him to go in and greets him in a respectful tone, saying: “General manager, the interview can begin.”

A bolt from the blue mercilessly bangs down, he he he he is one of today’s

interviewer ah?

I feel lifeless when I see that outstanding and elegant figure disappears behind the door. I feel the sky is becoming dark and I am completely disheartened. Feeling depressed, I take out my mobile phone again and make a call.

“Mum, I’ve let you down!”

“What is it now?” My mum asks in surprise, then pauses for a little while and gives an unbelievable cry: “Xia Ye, don’t tell me you’ve also offended the interviewer?”

“Sob, it is something like that.” I am very depressed and feel guilty: “Mum, I fail to live up to your expectations of me.”

” ” There is silent for a moment at the other end, following which she blames herself and laments: “This is not entirely your fault. I should never have any expectation of you ah.”

” = = ” Since it is already like this, if I still go to the interview, isn’t this bringing humiliation to myself? I’ve completely given up and pleaded: “Mum, it is better that I don’t go in for the interview as it is most likely that I don’t have a chance. I might as well go home now, okay?”

“Okay, no need to go for the interview, you come back la.”

“Really?” I do not expect mum to be so understanding today. I cannot help but is overjoyed at the turn of events: “Mum, you’re so good. You are the world’s best mum!”

There is no response from the other end but mum is sort of talking to herself and stressing each syllable slowly: “Two plastic basin, a rice cooker, a cutting board, three racks ”

“Mum, what are you doing?”

“Writing a list of your dowry. Later, I will ask Jin Song to come over and move them.”

” = = ” I: “I will continue with the interview la.”

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 2

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 2

[March 7, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [32 Comments](#)



Thank you everyone for the overwhelming response:) Hence, you get chapter two translated with koala's speed in record time, lol. This is a very simple book with an obvious male lead so no divided affection. It is also a funny and happy novel so no need to search for spoilers as the ending is they live happily ever after. What you need to do is just sit back and enjoy your journey with my translation. But a word of warning, read it in public at your own risk:P

Chapter 2: Fall into Enemy's Hands

I am sitting uneasily in the waiting area and watching the candidates being called in one by one into the interview room. When I see each one of them come out with a dejected look on their face, I am of two minds. On one hand, I am glad that they didn't get hired so the position is still available. On the other hand, I realize since even they failed to get hired, I am afraid there is even less hope for someone like me who has just offended an interviewer!

When a woman in the interview room, calls my name, suddenly my level of nervousness rises to the highest point. I take a few continuous deep breaths before finally feeling a little more at ease. Then I notice everyone around me are staring at me and the woman who just called my name is becoming a little impatient. Hence, I quickly take my bag and run into the interview room.

I see seven interviewers sitting inside the room. The one sitting in the middle is the main interviewer, whereas the others sit evenly on the left and right sides of him. The moment I step into the room, I immediately feel that I've time traveled back to ancient times. It feels like I am being put on trial, without the noisy shouting only. I look in front of me and right away I see that distinctly handsome, refined and extremely elegant man sitting in the middle as the main interviewer. On the tabletop in front of him, there is a card with his name on it: Lu Jun.

He has changed into a light blue shirt, appearing even more sexy, refined and handsome. When I am coming into the room, he is typing on the keyboard of his computer. However, when I am approaching the table, he immediately stops typing on the keyboard and leans casually on his rotating leather chair. Then, he picks up a pen, fiddles with it lightly and taps it gently on the tabletop. He calmly looks at my ill at ease face and seemingly gives me an enigmatic smile.

I am starting to have pins and needles in my feet, so I quickly hand him my resume with both of my hands and sit down on a small chair across from him. He lowers his eyes, quickly glances at my resume, immediately looks up, raises his eyebrows and asks: "Miss Xia, are you ready?"

I straighten my back to sit upright and nod my head earnestly. "Very good, then we'll start asking questions now." He nods his head slightly, looks at me without even blinking his eyes and uses a very formal tone to ask: "Miss Xia, please truthfully and in detail, tell us about your experience before coming to the company."

"Huh, experience truthful and in detail " I try to think about my own experience and immediately reply very earnestly: "Before I came to your company for the interview, I finished eating my breakfast at eight o'clock. Then I took a taxi from home but there was a traffic jam on my way here so I was delayed for about ten minutes. I took about thirty minutes to reach your company. In addition, I fell down on the stairs when"

"Okay." His calm, collected, graceful and handsome face becomes dark and he firmly interrupts me. Then, he also very firmly lifts up a pen to record down: "Completely lack of work experience and behave carelessly."

I: "..... = ="

In the midst of silent, I can see that the other interviewers are having difficulty, containing their laughter

I'm angry! Where got people like you, so sloppy in making judgement!? This is not fair! (Anger is useless what people wrote is true.)

After finished writing, Lu Jun looks up again, ignores my protest, smiles gracefully at me and says: "Now, we proceed to the next question."

I take a deep breath and nod my head. I have learnt my lesson just now, so I am determined that this time, I must not expose my shortcomings again. Instead I must try to show my strengths la!

This time, he looks at the content of my resume fairly carefully, then slowly starts to talk: "Miss Xia, tell us which part of your resume do you feel most proud of? "

"Most proud of ah, the borders for this resume look very nice! I used an hour to make it personally." I am full of confident and point at the design on the resume cover. Having the ability to personally design such beautiful and intricate pattern should be regarded as a strength, right?

Unexpectedly, I barely finish talking here, his sexy pursed lip starts to twitch. Then, he looks at me in silent. After a while, he only starts to look normal again. He looks at my resume again and unbelievably says: "One hour? Such simple pattern, usually four or five can be done in twenty minutes la." While talking, he picks up his pen and records again: " No personal strength at all and inefficient."

I: "..... = ="

I guess they cannot control themselves anymore, as all the interviewers start to laugh. I clench my teeth and hold back tears. Sob, sob, you can make four or five in twenty minutes but that doesn't mean I also can ah!

"Next question." He has a smile that gives me goosebumps on his face. He raises his eyebrows slightly and asks: "If you are hired by the company, what kind of personal characteristics do you hope your manager will possess?"

When I hear this question, I immediately remember my unpleasant recent conversation with him, so I quickly say: "I've no other requirements except, I hope my manager can be tolerant, forgiving, is not petty and lastly will not hold a

grudge. Not only, he will not retaliate on those who have offended him, but he is also magnanimous enough to forgive them. Being able to empathize with them and treat them well will be perfect!”

When I barely finish talking, he begins to record again: “Simple-minded and like to fantasize about the impossible.”

I: = =”

The pampered big boss of the big company, the young and promising general manager who does not have to worry about clothes and food! You are clearly ruining my chance to earn a living! If this kind of evaluation is spreaded around, which other company will still hire me ah?

After three questions, I ‘ve already completely given up hope, so I don’t want to continue with the interview anymore. I collapse back on the chair and I am sure I look like a defeated cock. (Hen?)

When I am feeling very down and disappointed, that man who is sitting opposite me seems to be very satisfied with my dejected expression. He looks very relaxed and pleased. Then, he gracefully rests his chin on his hand and starts to make his concluding remarks: “Miss Xia, you have no work experience, is careless, has no personal strength, is inefficient, is simple-minded and also like to fantasize the impossible. I am afraid a person like you will be unemployed for a long time as it is very difficult for you to find a job.”

I consciously and knowingly nod my head: “Yes I understand. I’ll leave immediately.” Then, I stand up without much energy, turn around and is about to leave. It is at this moment, suddenly a refined and nice voice calls me from behind.

“Miss Xia, congratulations, you are hired by the company.”

I look flabbergasted and froze on the spot.

Hired, hired , hired The word keeps repeating itself continuously in my mind. Obviously, I am not the only one who is shocked as an interviewer sitting on the left side who is resting his chin on his hand, has just dropped his chin on the table. Whereas, the eyeballs of another interviewer who is sitting on the right side, nearly fall out. Anyway, the situation now is that everyone are

unanimously shocked and stared at the unperturbed boss.

Apparently Big BOSS Lu also realises that thing is a little out of control, so he clears his throat and in all seriousness, says: “Didn’t the company set up a charity activity to assist the long-term unemployed university graduates? I believe Miss Xia is very qualified to receive such assistance.”

I: “.....”

Consequently, all those previous comments that hurt my self-esteem have now become the reasons for my employment? I Should I feel honoured ah? = =

At this moment, several other people are starting to look normal again. One of them who is puzzled, weakly asks: “General manager, when did this charity activity begin? How come I do not have any recollection?”

Big BOSS Lu very calmly taps his keyboard and quickly prints a few papers. With calculated unhurried steps, he distributes them to everyone. Then, with a calm demeanor, he announces: “This is the activity plan which I have just written and will be formally implemented from now onward.”

Everyone: “..... = =”

Suddenly I realise, he was writing this activity plan when I came in just now and saw him busy typing away! Since he has already decided to hire me at the beginning, why did he still criticise me for being useless ah! I am furious! But then again, if he did not use this method to prove that I will be unemployed for a long time, then there is no reason to hire me ah.

Did he criticise me in order to hire me or was I hired just so that he can continue to criticise me in the future?

Momentarily, I am confused and need to ponder about it

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Chapter 3

Wipe Clean After Eating: Chapter 3

[March 17, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [59 Comments](#)



How many of my readers like apple? Do you like the Apple or an apple, get my drift, lol? Anyone know French except bongsd:P? This novel is even more funny if you understand Mandarin as the joke is based on similar sounding words. Hence, you need to be careful with the pronunciations or else you may end up being misleading or misled, inadvertently or intentionally:)

Chapter 3: Losing Out

Although the interview process to get hired seems a little bit abnormal, (it is completely abnormal! = =) at least I was successful in gaining employment. As a result, I am very happy and look forward to start my job soon.

After getting the job, of course the first thing I do is to share the good news with my dear mother. Thinking that once the old lady hears the good news, she will be so ecstatic until she will personally cook a delicious meal to reward me. Unexpectedly, in order to celebrate that she no longer needs to use her life savings to look after me anymore, my mum decides not to cook tonight! Hence, before the sky is dark, she leisurely goes to her mahjong buddy's house to have dinner as well as play mahjong, Whereas I am left all alone to cook instant noodles to eat at home.

Initially, I think mum will engage in a bloody battle with her mahjong buddies until at least midnight or even overnight but surprisingly she comes back early. However, the moment she steps into the house, she angrily sits at the dining table and slams her fist down on the table: “What kind of people are these ah! I am really mad at them!”

I am scared by her roar and started to shiver. Then, instinctively I move over to her side and ask: “Mum, what happened ah? Aren’t you playing mahjong with your buddies? How come you are back so early?”

“Will you be willing to play mahjong with a person who shows off after winning some money but becomes angry after losing money ah?” Mum finishes talking in a low voice and an expressionless face. Following which, she looks at me with anticipation.

Actually it is like that so no wonder mum came back so early and panting with rage! I shake my head firmly: “Of course, I am not willing la! Who will be willing to play mahjong with such a person ah!” While talking, I gently stroke her back and comfort her: “Mum, don’t be angry. It is not worth your while to be angry over this kind of people!”

Unexpectedly, after my mum listened to my comforting words, her facial expression not only is not calmer, instead is more resentful in glaring at me. She says in a sorrowful and hurtful tone: “Even you are not willing, so no wonder they are not willing to play with me ah.”

I: “..... = =”

As it turns out, the person with the unsporting behaviour is actually you ah! My dear mother, what else can I say?

On a sunny morning, my long-awaited working life has finally started so I change into my one and only suit which I wore during the interview. Before leaving home, mum did not forget to give me a few pointers: “In the company, you must behave gently and friendly. Try to foster a good relationship with your colleagues, especially the male colleagues. It will be good if you can bring back a boyfriend to let me see as early as possible. Aunt Liu’s elder son is still waiting for my response ah!”

My whole body starts to tremble and immediately my head is very painful.

Mum, you still have not given up hope on match making me with Aunt Liu's elder son Xu Jin Song ah!? Aiya It seems that before I find a boyfriend, she will not give up on Xu Jin Song, this big tree!

I catch the seven thirty bus which is during the rush hour. Thus, the inside of the bus is hot and stuffy, crowded with people that it can even flatten a fat person to become thin. When I finally arrive and get off the bus, my hair has become messy. However, there is no time for me to comb my hair, before I go into the building.

When I arrive at the company's personnel department, a forty years-old middle-aged uncle looks at me and asks: "I am Liu Rong, the head of the department here, may I know who you are?"

I quickly smile: "Hello, supervisor Liu. I'm here to report myself for my first day at work!"

"Oh." he nods his head in understanding. Then, he says with certainty: "You should be the new cleaner."

Immediately, my face turns black. Hey, are you blind or what ah? Do I really look like a cleaning lady?

Keeping in check my discontentment, I politely say: "My name is Xia Ye, who is the new secretary to the general manager."

"Are you really the general manager's secretary?" Immediately, supervisor Liu is astonished and size me up once again from head to feet and again from the feet to head. It seems the more he looks, the more confused he becomes and finally he mutters: "How can leh? The general manager's former secretaries have all been very pretty ah!"

I am angry. What does this mean! Am I not pretty, not pretty!? (To observe a moment of silence for you. = =)

"Ah! Miss Xia, please come with me. I'll take you around to familiarize yourself with the company!"

Obviously, he saw my darken face, so supervisor Liu quickly changes the subject. Okay lah, consider you quick-witted.

After, bringing me to walk one round and getting familiar with everything, supervisor Liu starts to tell me the daily job responsibilities of a secretary to the general manager. Lastly, he brings me to a desk situated outside the general manager's office.

Supervisor Liu with his business-like look, asks: "Miss Xia, you are going to work here. You've remembered what I've just said, right?"

I nod my head repeatedly: "Yes, I have remembered them!"

He nods his head with satisfaction: "Then, start doing your work now. If you have any need or question, come and look for me anytime."

After saying that, he turns around and leaves. After, he left my line of vision, I quickly sit down in front of my desk. When I look at my own office equipment, I feel very excited. The desktop feels so cool and smooth, and also smells like sandalwood incense. I am sure I will feel cool and comfortable sleeping on it. (Can't your brain think of something else = =) This chair should be made from leather, right? Also, this computer

"Beep beep"

Suddenly, the sound of a sharp and clear ringtone frightens me. I find out that the sound comes from the phone, so I quickly answer it: "Hello! This is the general manager's office, I am"

"Come in." That refined and pleasant to hear voice sounds very familiar. Oh, it is the voice of my current boss.

I quickly get up and open the door to go into his office. Lu Jun is being buried behind a stack of files. The top two buttons on his shirt are opened, so you can see a little bit of his firm and muscular chest. His fine and thick eyelashes cover his black and bright eyes. He seems to look a bit like a cultured scholar. I don't really want to admit this, but when he is working seriously, he looks very elite and charming.

I am a little nervous when I step forward a few steps and ask softly : "General manager, what do you want me to do?"

Lu Jun only raises his head after signing a document in his hand and looks at me: "Xia Ye, do you know French?"

Immediately, I feel a little ashamed and shake my head lightly: “No.....”

He smiles and nods his head: “It is good that you don’t know.”

I: “..... ?”

He smiles at me gracefully and suddenly asks again: “Then, how are you placed with your work today?”

At this moment, I am even more ashamed: “This, I have not started yet I will go and do them right away!”

He shakes his head: “No need.” While talking to me, he takes a piece of paper from the printer, gives it to me and instructs me: “Stop all your other work first. Your task for this morning is to recite from memory the French on this piece of paper. I have helped you to translate them into Chinese in accordance to the pronunciations. After you have memorized them, go to the cafe opposite the office at two o’clock. Then, you recite it fluently to the guest on table number 13.”

I take the paper and and look at it. One paragraph of hard to pronounce Chinese is printed on it. Suddenly, I recall an incident in the past. When I was in high school, the teacher wanted us to recite an English essay. I also translated that into Chinese sounding words to bluff my way through! (Why she sounded so proud of herself? = =)

When I am about to nod my head, I suddenly realize I’ve a question: “That general manager, when supervisor Liu told me about my daily job responsibilities just now, I don’t think the task you wanted me to do is included in my job responsibilities”

“Well ” Lu Jun gracefully rests his chin in his hand and ponders for a while, then looks at me and an idea struck his mind: “This task will be considered your additional workload and you will be rewarded on its successful completion.”

When I hear this, I am very surprised. My eyes light up instantly: “Really? What kind of reward?”

He blinks and suddenly asks: “Yes, what kind of mobile phone are you using now?”

I am somewhat at a loss and reply: "Nokia 6300, so?"

"Oh, such an old model la." He raises his eyebrows and sighs.

I suck up to him at once and agree: "Yes ah, yes ah!"

Big Boss Lu who looks calm and unruffled, nods his head and says something which makes me feel very excited: "Well, the reward will be Apple's third generation la."

See, see, what is being generous? This is what is called generosity! Worthy to be called the leader of a large company. Worthy to be a well-off capitalist ah! Give such a stylish reward casually to a little employee!

With such a rich reward as the driving force, my enthusiasm for this surpasses by far my high school days of reciting English essays. For the whole morning, I muster all my strength and immerse myself in reciting hard. Finally, I manage to memorize and recite fluently this mouthful of French before two o'clock. According to Big Boss's Lu's instruction, I arrive on time to the cafe across the office. Then, I see the guest who is sitting on table No. 13 is a real eye-popper. Such a beautiful French beauty ah! Can she be the company's foreign customer?

I keep staring at her soft blonde hair and green eyes. When I see her returning my stare unhappily, I quickly recover my composure and smile politely at her. Then, I sit down on a chair across from her and recite fluently those French words I've committed to memory.

Unexpectedly, after listening to me, she glares at me and says something which I can't understand loudly and rapidly. She seems very angry. I am puzzled, can it be me that I have recited some parts wrongly?

Before I have time to understand what is happening, the French beauty suddenly stands up and angrily storms out of the cafe.

Suddenly, I tense up. I am finished, finished. It is unlikely I have offended this foreign customer, right? It is okay if my salary is deducted as a result of this. But if I get expelled on my first day at work, my mother will strangle me! Thinking about this, I quickly get up and want to give chase, but is stopped by a waiter: "Excuse me Miss, you've not paid your bill yet."

I have no other option but to take out money to pay for the French beauty's

drink. It costs 99 yuan, what kind of coffee is so expensive ah!

I feel uneasy about this and return to the office. I report the situation at that time to the general manager right away. I am prepared to beg for forgiveness. However, never in my wildest dream will I think, not only he does not blame me, but smiles at me and keeps nodding his head in approval.

I look at his relief expression gloomily and can't help secretly criticizing him for being eccentric in my heart!

After all, I've done my duty. I am over the moon and beaming with joy when I look at big boss Lu who seems to be glittering brightly.

"General manager, where is the reward you promised me?"

"Oh, it is ready." Big boss Lu actually keeps his promise. He looks calm and nods his head. Then, slowly he takes out three bags of bright red apples from behind his desk. He gives me a very gentle smile and says: "Well, this is the reward I promised you, so take it la."

I: "....."

This is truly genuine three bags of apple ah! (In Chinese, bag and generation are pronounced as 'dai'. When Big Boss Lu said apple 3 dai, he meant apple 3 bags but Xia Ye heard, Apple 3G.) In the morning, when he asked me what type of mobile phone I use, he deliberately misled me to misunderstand, right? But what can I say? After all, although he mentioned about the mobile phone before, he did not explicitly say how it will be related to my reward. It is my own understanding that the mobile phone will be my reward!

I wasted countless brain cells memorizing and reciting French ah. Also, the 99 yuan coffee money which I paid ah. This scoundrel who bullies the staff and exploits ordinary civilians, such a scoundrel ah !

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 4

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 4

[March 26, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [43 Comments](#)



Okay, the cat is out of the bag. The title of the book I've been translating is called Wipe Clean After Eating (chi gan mo jing). This phrase also means after taking advantage of someone or a situation, you wipe your hands clean of them and do not bear your responsibility. Hence, don't simply use this phase in Chinese:) Later, I'll show you in the story how the phrase can be used, lol. Since you know the name of the novel now, for those who can understand Chinese, I strongly encourage you to read or listen to it in Mandarin. In addition, I've included a picture of Lu Jun. It is not from the novel but how I imagine him to look like. What do you think?

Chapter 4: Bullying

Because I spent the whole morning memorizing and reciting French, this resulted in the piling up of my daily work for today. I spent the whole afternoon looking grim and resentful, typing away in front of my computer until my two paws are sore and tired. Finally, I manage to get my work done before I am finished for the day.

After I tidy up the documents on my desk, with a heavy heart, I carry the three heavy bags of apples, ready to go home. My first day at work is already such a failure. A truly bad beginning ah!

At this time, the office door is opened and a man wearing a tailor-made shirt and an expensive tie walks out. This man who appears to have extraordinary temperament and high-end good taste is my scoundrel boss, Lu Jun! He has a gilded exterior but shabby and ruined on the inside!

Seeing the painful expression on my face, on the contrary his expression and tone are very lively: “Xiao Ye, have you finished all your work for today?”

“General manager, can’t you see?” Thinking about my heavy losses this morning, my tone of voice becomes impolite.

Surprisingly, Lu Jun does not mind my attitude and glances at the bags in my hand. Suddenly, he casually blurts out: “They seem to look very heavy ah?”

Seeing that his clear and bright eyes seem to be showing some concerned for me, my tone becomes a little bit better: “If I say they are very heavy, will you help me to carry them?”

As expected, he firmly shakes his head: “No!”

My resentment immediately deepens and I snappily say: “Then please stand aside. I definitely don’t want to see you. I am sure you should be able to understand how I am feeling now.”

He nods his head in understanding, then very gentlemanly stands aside.

Humph! at least you are tactful! I glare at him and angrily carry the apples and walk away.

“Aiya” The sound of sighing comes from behind. Then, he slowly says: “I am very free now with nothing to do.”

So, you are very proud of your idleness? While walking, I continue to feel indignant.

“Today’s weather is very good, so I plan to drive around.”

Having a car also needs to show off!? I harbor a deep contempt and continue to stride forward.

“Seeing that you are carrying so many things, initially I wanted to give you a lift

Humph! Who wants a ride in your car! I inwardly curse him, but at this moment I suddenly think of a very serious problem. This morning when I was in the bus, the condition was so miserable that it almost flattened a fatty. Hence, when I get off the bus and arrive home, will the three bags of apples turn into three bags of apple juice, ah! (You think too much = =)

When I am carrying so many things, it is very inconvenient to take the bus but taking a taxi will cost a small fortune. If I can get a free ride, it would be great

After I realized this, I put on a smiling face and brimming with enthusiasm, I turn back with my starry eyes: “General manager, you are really a very good boss who cares for his employees. Not only kind-hearted, but you are also very considerate. It must be because of the good deeds I’ve accumulated in my previous life that I get to work for you now, ah! I should not have scolded that you are a scoundrel in my heart just now!”

” ” His relaxed expression is suddenly frozen. He squints at me dangerously and asks in a deep and low tone: “Scoundrel?”

Oops, I have a big mouth! Seeing that his face gradually grows darker, I quickly bow my head in shame: “General manager, I am in the wrong Taking into consideration, that I ran errands for you today, please forgive me this one time la.”

After listening to me, his face’s color improves: “You are right, you really did me a big favour today.” While talking, he holds out his hand to pat my head in a condescending way. His manner of speaking is filled with smiling expressions: “Okay, let’s go. ”

I fling back my head in displeasure and anger! You treat me as your house pet ah!

Sleek and smooth curves, beautiful and stylish appearance, sparkling and dazzling panels. Aiyaya, what a beautiful car ah! Under this kind of backdrop, that tall and slender man who is wearing a well-ironed clothes and opening the door of his car, seems even more handsome with unsurpassed charm. Immediately, I feel kind of dazzled.

The car moves forward in the street at an unhurried pace. All the side windows are opened, so when the wind blows, my face feels cool and comfortable. Light emotional music is being played in the car. Perhaps, because of such cozy environment, it reduces a lot of the resentment in my heart.

At this point, I suddenly remember a question that have puzzled me for a long time, so I cannot help but call him in a low voice: "General manager."

Although Lu Jun is concentrating on driving, he glances sideways at me: "Yes? What is the matter?"

I shake my head: "Nothing important just that there is something I don't quite understand. Why did you hire me as your secretary ah?"

He turns the steering wheel and casually replies: "Because the previous secretary has resigned."

" = =" I am speechless for a moment: "I did not mean that. What I was asking is among so many candidates, why did you hire me?"

On one hand, he is skillfully manoeuvring the steering wheel and on the other hand, he glances sideways at me and says seriously: "Because, my past few secretaries are very pretty."

Because his previous secretaries are quite pretty, so he hired me? Immediately, my self-esteem has been greatly boosted and bursting with joy, I ask: "In that case, you hired me because you think that I am also very pretty."

He looks deeply at me again, his tone is even more serious than before: "No! I hired you because those previous secretaries often distracted the male staff at work, but you will definitely not."

I: "....."

At this time, I become completely silent. In order to avoid either I become extremely angry or I will go out of control and strangle him, if I can don't talk to him, it is best I don't talk to him! I am very depressed over here. When I raise my head, from the small mirror, I can see his handsome face is full of smiles. Hence, I am even more depressed.

At that moment, the car stops in front of a traffic light, While waiting for the

light to turn green. I'm bored so I look around and see some students with the volunteer tags on them at the side of the street. A little girl who looks like she is in junior high, seizes this opportunity to come over with her donation box. She has a pair of rosy cheeks, looks at Lu Jun through the window and politely says: "Sir, in order to help the students in the poor mountainous areas, please donate some money."

Lu Jun looks like he is in a good mood, so he takes out his wallet without saying anything. He takes out a few pieces of red-coloured notes and put them into the donation box. I can't help but swallow some saliva. Indeed, it is true that a man looks handsome when he is handling out money!

"Ah Thank You!" The little girl widens her eyes in surprise, quickly bows and happily returns to the other side of the street .

Then, the light changes, Lu Jun elegantly waves his hand and drives on.

I stare blankly at the perfect side face of the man who is sitting next to me. I've never thought he is such a caring person! More importantly, he is very generous ah!

Remembering my loss this morning, I am hopeful when I ask: "That general manager, please also give me a piece."

He raises his eyebrows and looks at me strangely: "Why?"

Hence, I explain to him what happened today, how I was forced to pay for that French beauty's cup of coffee. After I finished talking, I blink my eyes and act obsequiously toward him: "General manager, I respect that you are a caring and good boss. The loss of 99 yuan is negligible to you, but I have been suffering from midday until afternoon. To end my pain, you might as well reimburse me the expense la! "

I sound sincere and desperate, so I do not expect him to deny me directly and say: "No way!"

I am deeply puzzled: "Why ah?"

He laughs innocently: "I find your painful look very amusing, so I do not want it to end."

I: " = ="

Big boss Lu, are you too free, too idle? To the extent that not only you torment me physically, but also want to destroy me spiritually! Fortunately, you are merely my boss and not my husband. Otherwise, there will be no more joy in my life! (Don't say this too early.)

As a result of my body and mind, both also have suffered a huge blow, I have become very dispirited. When I arrive home, I feel weak and without strength. Then, I see my mum is squatting by the wooden table in the living room fiddling with what looks like a broken leg. That table has been there for some years but my mum is reluctant to change it so I am forced to continue using it.

I go into the house and change into my slippers. Desperately, wanting to to seek comfort from my loved ones, I walk over and complain with teary eyes: "Sob Mum, I was bullied by the boss today."

"Really!?" After hearing this, mum quickly stands up. Her face looks rather gloomy and surprisingly filled with excitement!

Before I can react, my mother has already grabbed my arm: "Quickly tell me, to what extent did you get bullied?"

Thus, I tell her everything that has happened today. After my mum finished listening, she immediately loses interest and turns back to fiddling with the table again and ignores me completely.

Why do I have such a unique mother! I am angry at being ignored, so my hand makes a fist and my eyes are all red. I shout out my grievance at the top of my voice: "Mum, am I your biological daughter, ah?"

After hearing my scream, finally my mum reacts. She stands up again, walks to my side and holds my hands tightly.

I immediately start to feel warm. Although she does not show it, I know my dear mother cares for me very deeply!

I am full of expectations, waiting for mum to offer me a few words of comfort. Unexpectedly, mum pulls me to the side of the table, points at one of the table legs and say: "You hold the table top first. I will go next door to borrow a hammer from Lao Li."

I: " > _ < "

My mistake. From the very beginning, I should not expect anything from my mother. The higher the expectations, the greater the disappointments! (You should realise this earlier.)

Mum returns home empty-handed very quickly. After she has entered the house, she says with disdain: "This Lao Li is really stingy, borrow a hammer also scare I will damage it!"

I look at my mother with hidden bitterness, still squatting on the floor to hold up the table and ask: "How now?"

At this moment, my mum turns around, goes into the bedroom, comes out holding a hammer and says: "We have no option but to use our own hammer."

I: "....."

In the end, who is more stingy ah! !

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 5

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 5

[April 6, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [27 Comments](#)



Last week, we got to see Lu Jun as the cover man, this week it is Xia Ye's turn to be the cover girl. According to most characters' descriptions in the book, she is not pretty. Nonetheless, I still think she should be cute and adorable or else how to steal the boss's heart? It is kind of an unwritten rule for all the funny boss and staff relationship novels to have the staff eat a meal with the boss. Needless to say, the meal will not be a smooth sailing one. Hence, we also have this happening in this chapter. Enjoy your meal with Xia Ye and the boss:)

Chapter 5: Lecherous

That night, nursing a broken heart thoroughly hurt by my mum, I am physically and mentally exhausted so I go to my room to sleep. Reality is often too cruel, in comparison the land of dreams is happier. Hence, it is best I go to sleep! After my head touches the soft pillow, I keep on hypnotizing myself to fall asleep quickly. But, when I am about to enter a dream, the sudden ringing of my mobile phone brings me back to reality.

Who is so inconsiderate to call me at this hour of the night ah? Obviously, this

is disturbing people's sleep! I feel very irritable and want to protest. I use the quilt to cover my head and is reluctant to answer the phone, but that loud ringtones keep on ringing persistently. I have no choice but to sit up and take a look at my mobile phone. I see Ai Li's name flashing on the screen. This is baffling, as this bad girl who always neglects her friends when she is in a new relationship is supposed to be madly in love with her boyfriend and busy dating? How come she has time to call me now?

The moment I pick up the phone, I immediately hear Ai Li's piercing wail like ghosts and howl like wolves voice: "Yezi! (Xia Ye's nickname) sob sob sob sob sob I don't want to live anymore!"

I am very shocked and put the phone a fair distant away from my ear before asking: "Ah? How are you? What happened?"

When the sound of weeping has quietened down slightly, she sobs spasmodically and says with grief and indignation: "A few days ago I ran into an old classmate who was quite close to me. She is not only beautiful but she is also highly educated and has a good job"

When I hear that, I can't help interrupting: "Well, so what if that girl has better qualification? It is not worthwhile to feel inferior and desperate, right?"

Ai Li ignores my words and continues to weep while talking: "When I talked more with her, she appeared very depressed and distressed. She said she has a crush on a man, but he already has a girlfriend. Moreover the girlfriend is someone she knows."

I nod my head and ask: "Oh, then? "

Ai Li sniffs her nose and continues to whimper: "Then, I kept comforting and encouraging her, by saying that her qualification is so good. If she really likes him very much then she should have the courage to pursue him. I also said love is a level playing field. As long as he is not married, she still have a chance, so she should not give up easily. Indeed, after she heard my advise, she pulled herself together and said she has decided to be brave to pursue her own happiness."

I am totally clueless: "This is good ah! Why are you crying?"

Ai Li starts to wail: "But the crucial point is that somehow my boyfriend ended

up being her boyfriend now!”

I: ””

As it turns out that beautiful girl is in love with Ai Li’s boyfriend ah! This is what is called shooting yourself in the foot, you are a victim of your own doing so you should dig a hole and bury yourself. These words are appropriately used to describe a silly girl like you, right?

As a result of Ai Li’s complain over her distressed break up, I start my job to console and pacify her which lasted for a few hours

Early in the next morning, I float to work like a zombie with a pair of eyes with dark circles looking like a panda. After I’ve tidied up and sorted out some of the files on the general manager’s messy desk, I feebly clean up the papers on the floor. Finally, I bend my waist to wipe the desk. In order to save energy, I sit on a chair while wiping. Then in order to save more energy, I lie on the table while wiping. Later, in order to save even more energy I close my eyes while wiping. As a result, I fall asleep. = =

The leather chair is soft and comfortable and the desk is cool and smooth. Hence, I manage to sleep very soundly, not knowing how much time has passed. Then, I gradually wake up but still feel drowsy.

I yawn lazily and open my eyes. Immediately, I see an enlarged handsome face, which appears smiling at me yet not really a smile. Before, whenever I see this almost perfect and impeccable man, I cannot help but lament to God of the unfair treatment in the making of man. Except this time, my first thought is the consequence of being caught sleeping during working hours by the boss.

While staring at his charming black eyes, I touch my head awkwardly and grin ridiculously: “Well, now What is the time now?”

Lu Jun casually sits on the desk, raises his hand to look at his watch and says: “It is half past twelve now, right on time for lunch!”

Oh my God! I have slept through the whole morning! I ask with tears in my eyes: “General manager, when did you come?”

He tilts his head while trying to recall his memory: “Ah probably around ten

o'clock."

I cannot help but to wonder: "Since you arrived quite a while ago, why didn't you wake me up when you saw me sleeping?"

He shrugs his shoulder and smiles: "Because the back of your head is smooth, round and delicate, a lot better looking than your face. Hence, I want to look at it a while longer."

" > _ < "Is there anyone who flatter people like you?"

At this moment, Lu Jun's face suddenly turns serious. He gazes at me and speaks in a businesslike tone: "How is the schedule for this afternoon meeting?"

I break out in a cold sweat and lower my head: "Well "

Then, he goes on to ask: "The latest documents for the business project have been issued, right?"

I immediately lower my head even more: "That ah"

He continues to ask: "Is the data I asked you to prepare yesterday ready?"

"Uh " My face has dropped low enough to nearly stick to my chest.

Finally, he acts all self righteousness and reprimands me: "Xia Ye, tell me how I should settle the serious mistakes you made at work today? "

I shiver and quickly pretend to look weak and without strength like a sick person to gain sympathy: "General manager, actually today I have a cold, so I've no energy to talk"

"Forget about it. I will not penalise you for now." His expression becomes a lot more pleasant and amiable. Then, he raises his eyebrows, looks at me and speaks softly: "Seeing that you are so pathetic, I'll make an exception and take you out to lunch. Order whatever food you want, so no need to act polite."

Who is going to act polite with you ah! My eyes immediately shine: "Sweet and sour pork ribs, braised fish, stir-fried beef, spicy chicken cubes and it will be perfect if I can also order a meat slice boiled soup!"

He: "You've energy to speak now?"

I: "....."

This is my first visit to such a high-end restaurant for a meal. I see the faint glows from the crystal lights on the ceiling. The music from the violin gradually echoes throughout the restaurant making it look elegant and romantic. General manager is especially generous this time round. He gives me the menu straight away and asks me to order myself, so I order all the dishes that I have mentioned just now. Incidentally, I sneak a glance at the prices, so scary! It turns out that few dishes will cost more than three hundred yuan!

This time, I really make a big profit!

Food is served very quickly. Looking at the tasty appearance and delicious smelling four dishes and one soup on the dining table, my saliva starts to secrete dramatically. However, when I see the person sitting opposite deliberately hasn't moved his chopstick, I feel embarrassed to begin eating first.

In order to be able to enjoy the culinary delicacy as soon as possible, I curry favour with him by praising him: "General manager, your complexion looks good today, making you appear more fresh, handsome, suave and attractive!"

He smiles and looks like he is enjoying himself: "Oh, like this ah then you look and admire a little longer la."

I: ""

As a result, I am speechless and look at him for a while. I can smell the aroma from the dishes, and finally my stomach cannot resist and starts to growl.

Lu Jun laughs out loud and puts the chopsticks into my hand: "Eat la, you fool!"

I remain silent and twitch my mouth. I am a fool, so what? So long as there is free food, even if you call me an idiot, I will also admit it!

I am the only person eating the meal because big boss Lu does not even eat a mouthful. Could it be that these dishes which I ordered are not to his taste? Although I feel a little strange, I do not bother to ask because after all, it is his choice not to eat. It is so much better that I get to enjoy the culinary delicacy all by myself.

After eating my fill, I straighten up my bulging belly which is at bursting point. I look across the table at that calm and graceful man and politely say: "General

manager, I am sorry to make you spend a lot of money.”

Lu Jun’s smile is very humble: “You flatter me, it is you who have to spend a lot of money.”

Suddenly I am confused, what do you mean?

I come out from the restaurant five minutes later. Although I have eaten my fill, I look even more haggard and weak than when I am hungry. In contrast, someone beside me is high-spirited and glowing with health and vigor.

Finally, I understand why he did not eat, because I have to pay for this meal ah!

According to the old fox’s interpretation, he only said he’ll make an exception by bringing me to have a nice meal. But he did not say he will treat me. Moreover, I was the one who ordered those dishes and ate them all so there is no reason to ask him to pay

No wonder he told me to help myself in ordering, no need to be polite. This scoundrel who has a glided exterior but shabby and ruined on the inside, scoundrel ah. Once again, in the midst of laughter, I let him get the better of me!

I only have ten yuan with me, so I have to borrow three hundred yuan from Lu Jun.

I have only been working for two days, but adding the cost of yesterday’s coffee money and today’s meal together, I’ve lost over four hundred yuan. What kind of world is this ah!

This time, it is really a big loss!

Thus, Lu Jun is officially promoted to become my boss plus creditor.

My stingy mother is definitely not going to give me money to repay this debt. Moreover, after yesterday and today spending, my pocket money for the month is running low. After reflecting on my situation while on the way back to the office, I raise my pale cheeks to show my lovely and pitiful expression. Then, I start to talk weakly: “General manager, I am short of money now. Can you wait until next month, after I get my wages before I repay you?”

He gives me a very gentle smile and says: “Cannot.”

I immediately sit up: “But general manager, I really cannot pay you now, so

how? If you demand payment, I really do not have, but if you want my life, take it!”

He turns his head to look at me calmly: “Like this ah, then you come to my house tonight.”

“.....”

I am so stunned until I quickly take two steps back. In a flash, my expression becomes wary and I look at him with contempt. Sure enough ah, as expected, all the bosses in the world are lecherous! He he he goes so far as to want me to repay my debt with my body!

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 6

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 6

[April 11, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [32 Comments](#)



Haha, of course Lu Jun is not interested in Xia Ye's body yet. The way to a man's heart is always through his stomach so Xia Ye's cooking skill is put to the test. We also have Lu Jun's little neighbour to confirm on Xia Ye's IQ:P

Chapter 6: Feed Till Full

Seeing my reaction is so dramatic, Lu Jun glances at me with even more disdain in his eyes: "You need not be so surprised. What I actually said is not what you actually looking forward to."

.....

Big Brother! Big God! Big Boss! Are your pair of eyes okay? How can you use surprise to describe my reaction? Also, who is looking forward to it!!

On the way back to the company, after some negotiations with big boss Lu, I finally and slowly feel relieved.

It turned out that he called me to go to his house, is not that he wants my body to repay my debt, but because he is sick of eating takeaway food daily, so

he wants a change of taste and asks me to cook a few homemade dishes for him.

I want to resist him, so I ask grudgingly: “There are so many people in the company, why do you want me to go and cook for you? Why can’t you find someone else?”

His light as a feather reply stops me in my track: “They do not owe me money.”

Okay, you are my creditor, so you are the most powerful. Hence, that night, my task is to go to my superior’s home to feed him till full.....

I look at the sky while lamenting my sad fate

Before finishing work for that day, in order to prevent my dear mother from being worried (probably happy?) if she knows the truth, I call home and bluff her that I need to work overtime in the office tonight.

After work, I straight away ride in Lu Jun’s flashy small car and arrive in the district where he lives. When I am walking slowly into the very high and spectacular apartment building, I feel green with envy. God, the gap between the rich and poor is too huge ah, right? It is estimated even if I would to live frugally and work for more than ten years, I still cannot afford to buy the smallest apartment here.

Lu Jun is a bachelor who is living alone but he actually lives in the biggest and best apartment here. Indeed, if you constantly compare yourself to others, you will only make yourself angry ah!

I follow Lu Jun into the house and see the decoration and furnishings which once again make me feel grief and indignation. The tiles are shining like mirrors and the crystal chandeliers are simply splendor. The beautiful and exquisite furnishings appear refreshing and unconventional. After looking around the house, my heart starts to feel one kind of emotion known as envy and jealous.....

Big boss Lu sees my complexion is not looking good, so while taking off his coat, he asks me a strange question: “How? Dissatisfied with my house?”

“No, very big, very nice.” I shake my head bitterly, feel some grief and sigh: “Unfortunately, I can never afford to live in such a nice house in my lifetime.”

“It’s not necessarily so.” His bright eyes sparkle, he turns his face and calmly

says: “Isn’t it very popular nowadays to marry a rich man? If you want to live in such a nice house, you might as well give it a try as well?”

I disagree and shake my head: “It is not sufficient merely to have money, but he must also have good character ah. This kind of man with both money and character, where to find!”

Suddenly he straightens his tie and looks at me with a faint smile: “There should be this kind of person in your activity circle.”

“Is there?” I carefully think about it, then shake my head with certainty: “No ah

The smile on his face turns slightly stiff, and suddenly he moves his face closer: “No? You better think carefully and thoroughly again.”

I seriously think again and finally sigh: ” There is really no one.”

He frowns: “If you think clearly, how can there be no one?”

I am confused: “Really no ah!”

He: “.....”

Big Boss Lu squints and looks at the confused me. His complexion gradually becomes somewhat gloomy and all of a sudden he snappily commands: “Why are you still standing here in a daze? Go and cook!”

I am frightened and started to shiver. When I turn around, I can’t help but grumble inwardly, such a moody and mentally unstable man. Why he suddenly loses his temper without a reason ah! (You failed to appreciate someone’s good character! = =)

After wandering around the house twice, I finally succeed in finding the kitchen. The small kitchen with marble floor tiles is equipped with pot, pan, ladle, oil, salt, soya sauce, vinegar and everything you can find in a kitchen, lacking nothing. The food in the fridge is outrageously full to the brim. Many of them are vegetable and meat trays bought from the supermarket, which have been washed and cut and can be cooked immediately. This saves me a lot of time and effort. I first wash the rice and cook it with the rice cooker. Then, I pick a few food trays that I like to eat from the fridge. Since, the meat and vegetables have

already been prepared, they can be stir-fried immediately. Hence, I can make four dishes and one soup very easily and effortlessly.

Due to the good quality of the ingredients used and also the completeness of the seasonings in the kitchen, these dishes taste a lot better than those I usually made at home.

After I come out from the kitchen, I want to tell big boss Lu that dinner is ready. However, the living room is empty, whereas I can hear the faint sound of water dripping in the direction of the bathroom.

I cannot help but frown, because usually a person who values cleanliness will wash his hands before a meal but he is taking a bath before a meal so is he a mysophobe (neat freak)?

I go back into the kitchen to cover up the dishes and turn on the TV to watch while waiting for him to come out from the bathroom. At this moment, the doorbell suddenly rings.

Hence, I walk to the door in my slippers and try to look outside from the peephole but I cannot see anything. However, the doorbell keeps on ringing, so I suspiciously open the security door and see a little boy about one meter tall standing outside. He is holding a small notebook and a pen. He looks smart and well-behaved, with some baby fat on his face. He also has a pair of round eyes which make him looks very cute.

Looking at this cute little boy, I cannot help but feel love, so I lovingly pat his head and ask: "Little kid, what is the matter?"

He dodges to escape my hand: "I am looking for big brother Lu. Auntie, you must be big brother Lu's domestic helper!"

= = Why is it not an interrogative sentence but an affirmative sentence? Do I really look like a domestic helper? I take a deep breath and feel very depressed before correcting him: "My name is Xia Ye, your big brother Lu's secretary!"

When he hears that, his round eyes widen and seemingly have difficulty accepting this fact. He looks at me in complete shocked and unexpectedly put on a wise adult expression, by looking disappointed, shaking his head and sighing: "The quality of secretary is really getting worse with each successive

generation.”

The disappointed one should be me! Why are today’s kids so infuriating?

After entering the house, the kid looks around and says: “My name is Xiao Yi, who lives next door. I come to look for big brother Lu to teach me arithmetic.”

Although this mischievous kid is not very lovely when he speaks, he is still considered a child who loves to learn, so I as a magnanimous adult smilingly say: “He is still taking a shower in the bathroom, so why not big sister here teaches you.”

He supports his chin with one hand, considers my offer thoughtfully and looks at me doubtfully: “You seem pretty stupid, so will you be able to teach me?”

Being called stupid by a lower grade brat, this is what kind of feelings

In order to prove my intelligence quotient, I drag that mischievous kid to sit properly at the table and clear my throat to appear deadly earnest. Then I begin to teach him arithmetic: “Xiao Yi, if you want to buy a 20 yuan ball and you have your own 4 yuan pocket money, then you also borrowed 10 yuan from your big brother Lu, how much more money do you need to be able to buy that ball?”

Unexpectedly, Xiao Yi answers immediately: “Not bad, as there will be a lot of money left.”

I shake my head and patiently explain: “Incorrect, you calculated wrongly. The answer should be 6 yuan!”

He is unconvinced and stared dagger at me: “I did not calculate wrongly. Big brother Lu will not be so stingy, as he will at least give me 50 yuan every time he sees me!”

I: “.....”

Boss Lu, you are really very generous, but why are you so stingy with me!?

“We will not count the one just now, we will change a question.” I wipe the sweat on my forehead. I have learned a valuable lesson just now, so I change the character in my new question and ask: “You have your own pocket money of 10 yuan, then you ask your dad for 5 yuan, so in the end how much money do you have altogether?”

Xiao Yi replies immediately without even thinking about it: “No money at all!”

I look at him with a headache: “Xiao Yi, you simply do not know arithmetic?=
=”

“It is you who simply do not know my father.” That brat glances at me with total disdain: “My mum takes care of all of my dad’s money, so he is even poorer than me. Hence, he always takes away my pocket money.”

Uh Okay, your mother is very powerful

I don’t have anymore energy to teach him arithmetic, so I reckon it will be easier to teach him language. Thus, I change the subject and say: “Xiao Yi, do you know how to read?”

That mischievous kid proudly nods his head: “Of course! I can read a lot of words ah.”

“Is it? ” I look at him doubtfully. Then, I write a sentence in his notebook and ask: “How do you read these few words?”

The mischievous kid takes a glance, then reads them out loudly: “We are the flowers of the motherland.”

Really good! I write a verse from a poem and ask: “What about this?”

The mischievous kid reads them out loudly again: “Two yellow orioles sing in the green willows, a flock of white egrets surge up the blue sky.”

Really awesome ah! This time, I use a little thought and write in his notebook: Big sister, Xia Ye looks very pretty.

After I finished writing, I happily wait for him to flatter me in a loud voice, but is surprised to find that mischievous kid does not say a word and widens his pair of round eyes to look at me.

I am puzzled and asked: “What is the matter? Is there a word you can’t read?”

That mischievous kid says in a righteous tone: “No, the teacher told us not to tell lies!”

“..... = =”

This is whose’s child ah, really not cute at all! Fortunately, he is not living next

to my house, or I would rather sleep in the street than go home!

I hear the sound of laughter from behind, so I turn my head and see Lu Jun who must have stood there to observe for quite a while. Immediately, I feel very ashamed and resentful!

Why he always caught me in my most humiliating moments!?

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 7

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 7

[May 2, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [21 Comments](#)



This is Hanny who is a loyal reader of this blog's favourite chapter because after reading it with google translate, she managed to trick her husband into washing the dishes, lol. She is more lucky than Xia Ye because her husband is not a weirdo like Lu Jun, so she can continue to enjoy reading this novel while her husband slave away, haha...I want to suggest to her and everyone it is happier to wash the dishes together like the cover picture. Read on to find out how you can trick your boyfriend or husband to wash the dishes:P

Chapter 7: Wash Dishes

Lu Jun is wearing a dark grey plush bathrobe. His whole body is emitting the after bath sweet scent which is filling the air. A few sparkling and translucent water droplets from his dripping wet jet-black hair fall on his strong chest and slide along the delicate skin all the way below Gulp, I subconsciously swallow back my saliva. It is said that a man who has taken a bath is the most lethal, which is indeed true! Looking at this handsome man after bathing figure, even someone with a thick skin like me, also cannot help but have her cheek burning

hot! (You are so honest –)

In order to avoid looking like a fool in public, I only take a glance then quickly revert my gaze and say seriously: “The meal is ready, so you can eat now!”

Without waiting for big boss Lu to say something, Xiao Yi is already nodding his head and says: “Since you are so sincere in inviting me, I’ll reluctantly stay for dinner.”

Immediately, I am dumbstruck. You naughty child, really very thick skinned, ah. When did I invite you to stay for dinner!? You better leave quickly, because looking at you for one more second, I will have headache!

In contrast, when Lu Jun hears this, he actually smiles in an amiable manner. He slowly walks over and softly asks: “Xiao Yi, you intend to stay for dinner?”

“Yes!” The mischievous kid nods his head, looking adorable and innocent, blinks his eyes and asks: “Big brother Lu does not welcome Xiao Yi ah?”

“Of course, welcome.” Lu Jun lovingly touches his head, bents down and whispers in the mischievous kid’s ear.

After listening to his words, that mischievous kid’s face changes color, like he is nervous and panic-stricken. He puts away the notebook and pen on the table in a flurry, then says: “I’ll go home first. Enjoy your meal!” After saying that, he swiftly runs out the door and slams it shut. In the blink of an eye, this little boy disappeared in a surprisingly fast speed.

I could not help but feel surprised. Just a moment ago, didn’t he really want to stay and have dinner? What did that two-faced Lu say to him to make him so fearful? I remain perplexed despite much thought

The gaily-colored and nice smelling food dishes are served on the dining table. Mr. Lu is very gentle and graceful in picking up his chopsticks, slowly picks up the food and put them into his mouth.

After all, this is his first time eating my cooking, so I fear it may not suit his taste. Hence, I quickly ask: “How is it? Delicious or not?”

He slowly chews a few times. It is rare that he does not criticise me. Instead, he smiles faintly and nods his head slightly: “Your cooking skill is pretty good.”

As a result, I feel very excited. This is big boss Lu's unprecedented first praise ah!

Sure enough, if a person has been oppressed for a long time, she will be eternally grateful for small mercy. My mood is good so my appetite is also good. Thus, I enjoy my meal immensely.

While eating, suddenly I remember the look of panic on that mischievous kid's face when he ran away in a hurry. I am rejoicing in his misfortune and is also curious so I ask: "Oh, by the way, general manager, what did you just say to Xiao Yi, to the extent of frightening him so badly!?"

Lu Jun looks at me, his eyes fill with smiling expression and says: "I only told him that you think he is very cute and intend to give him a kiss after the meal."

.....

My mood immediately turns very depressed, so I decide to transform my grief and indignation into eating. I grab and sweep away all the food on the dining table like a vicious dog. Finally, I put down my bowl and chopsticks under Lu Jun's alarmed gaze.

After the meal, Lu Jun looks at the mess on the table and uses his usual commanding tone to say: "Go and wash the dishes."

I ate too much so I slump on a chair lazily and do not want to move at all. Thus, I righteously and confidently quibble: "General manager, I only agreed to cook but did not agree to wash the dishes"

He is stumped for word and immediately looks somewhat awkward: "If you don't wash the dishes, do you expect me to wash them?"

I nod my head at once and vehemently encourage him: "General manager, do you know a man who can do housework is the most attractive!? Especially when he is wearing an apron and washing the dishes. This is the ideal image of a good man in the minds of a majority of the women. No matter what kind of women, they will also be instantly smitten by you. In order to portray the prefect image of a good man, I feel it is necessary for you to wash the dishes."

After Lu Jun heard that, he slowly raises his head and looks at me thoughtfully with his eyes flashing a strange glow. When I start to have goosebumps with the

way he is staring at me, he suddenly curves the corner of his mouth: “A man who washes the dishes is really very attractive?”

I firmly nod my head: “Really la!”

He elegantly raises his eyebrows: “Okay, I’ll believe you this once.”

Then, Lu Jun really obediently stands up and very slowly and gently stacks up the dishes on the dining table one by one. After that, he walks into the kitchen, appearing impressive and elegant.

I feel relieved because I have successfully tricked this sly fox into doing something for once. Indeed not easy ah! Now, I can take a well-deserved proper break. This chair is really comfortable, just like sitting on a soft sponge.

However, before I get to relax for long, I hear big boss Lu’s summon from the kitchen: “Xia Ye, come into the kitchen!”

Oh no! Don’t tell me this pampered man does not even know how to wash the dishes. In the end, he still needs to call me to help him to wash up? I grimace, resign to my fate and stand up to walk towards the kitchen with my bulging belly. Although I feel very resentful, my facial expression is still fawning like a small staff: “General manager, is there anything I can help you with?”

Lu Jun turns his head slightly to glance at me and calmly instructs: “Just stand there and don’t move.”

“..... ?” I look at him in bewilderment. I can only see the apron around his very slim and strong waist. Then he picks up the rubber gloves and puts them on both of his slender hands. He slowly rolls up his sleeves and lowers his noble head slightly. Finally, he looks out of place when he puts both of his hands into the water and begins to wash the dishes.

His movements are organized, gentle and graceful. Although he does not seem very skillful, he is still able to cope adequately. Thus, he simply does not need my help.

I stand for a while and feel that I look like a decorative item, so I say: “ That general manager, if there is nothing I can help you with, I’ll go out first.”

There is no sound until he raises his head and shouts: “Standstill!”

With that angry and powerful tone, I quickly standstill and look doubtfully at him. When he sees that I have halted my footstep, he no longer looks at me. He bends down his head slightly and continues to wash the dishes earnestly.

Consequently, I somehow understand: “You asked me to come in, just to watch you wash the dishes?”

Lu Jun gives me a light as a feather glance: “If you don’t watch, what is the point of me washing the dishes?”

What kind of person is this ah! What is the connection between whether I watch or don’t watch and you wash or don’t wash? Initially, I wanted to take a seat to take a rest, but now I have to foolishly stand here. Why can’t you just wash the dishes, but you have to find a person to stand guard? Such a weirdo! (Mr. Lu, we observe a moment of silence in your tribute!)

When I look at his fair and handsome side face, I become mesmerized, so I grumble secretly in my heart. This man truly is a typical evildoer. Not only good-looking to a frightening level in a shirt and suit, but even now in casual wear at home, he is also very good-looking. Natural yet sexy, ordinary yet grandeur and casual yet relaxed. Later who becomes his wife will certainly suffer. Living in fear every day to be on guard against any potential mistresses. (We also observe a moment of silence in your tribute!)

That day after I arrived home, the moment I enter the house, I feel the atmosphere is very unusual. It is abnormal mainly because of my dear mother’s affable face.

I have just taken off my shoes and my mum all smiles is approaching me: “My well-behaved daughter, you’ve come back ah? Are you tired? Do you want me to make you a cup of milk to drink? ”

I quickly jump back a step and look frighteningly at her: “Mum, are you possessed by a ghost?”

Mum glares at me and lifts her hand to hit my forehead: “Bad girl, always loves to talk nonsense.”

Immediately, I feel relieved because she has returned back to normal again.

Then, all of a sudden, mum becomes gentle: “Thinking back now, mum has not bought you anything for a long time. Tell me what you want?”

Suddenly, I come to an understanding. After countless past experiences, in conclusion every time mum wants to compel me to do something, she will use peaceful measure before using force. Peaceful measure is to give me something and force is feather duster = =

It is said that a wise man will submit to circumstances, so I think for a while then says: “I want a stone necklace or a document-style bag.”

Immediately, mum looks embarrassed: “A stone necklace costs at least tens of dollars so it is better to buy you a bag. Don’t say anything else since it has been decided!”

I am very happy so I give her a big hug: “Mum, thank you so much. You treat me extremely well. A document-style bag will cost a few hundreds of dollars!”

Mum becomes stiff: “= = Oh, by the way, my obedient daughter, what color necklace do you prefer?”

I “.....”

After we have settled on the gift, I ask: “Mum, what really is the matter, ah?”

Mum pats me on the shoulder: “Actually, it is no big deal. I only want to ask you to go out for a meal the day after tomorrow and at the same time go on a blind date.”

“.....” I keep quiet for a moment, then say angrily: “Mum, are you okay!? With my personality, qualification and appearance, do I need to go on a blind date!?”

Mum pats me on the shoulder again, without saying a word. This time, she uses her eyes to give me an affirmative answer

Immediately, I feel only darkness in the world

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 8

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 8

[May 8, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [30 Comments](#)



From Xia Ye's sulky face in the cover picture, you can already guess what is to expect from this chapter:) Lu Jun is such a cunning boss in tricking his employees as well as preventing Xia Ye from going to her blind date. Working with Lu Jun will be such an interesting experience. For your information, I stole the cover picture from another boss vs staff novel, lol.

Chapter 8: Contempt

I cannot disobey my mum's order, not to mention I have also taken her gift. If I do not follow her order, she will certainly serve me a feather duster meal. The blind date is set at one plus in the afternoon and work starts at about two. Because the bus ride from the company to the meeting place is about half an hour, I will certainly not be able to return to work on time. Hence, I must take leave in the afternoon.

In order to get my leave application approval from the boss, the moment I step into Lu Jun's office, I appear flattering and try to curry favor with him. I adjust

my voice to sound infatuated: “General manager, the suit you are wearing today looks really nice ah. The cutting is well-fitting and the color is fresh, making you look graceful. Moreover it accentuates your jade like face, elegance, noble temperament and you look so heavenly that there can be no one else like you on earth

“Okay” Lu Jun helplessly interrupts me. He looks up from the pile of papers and glances at me with his jet-black eyes: “Get to the point.”

I quickly cross my hands and say it with the right attitude: “The matter is like this. Due to an unavoidable reason, may I take half a day off tomorrow?”

Lu Jun raises his eyebrows slightly: “What is the reason?”

I am a little embarrassed: “Blind date

His face turns cold and he asks again: “Where is the meeting place?”

I nod my head and bow, when replying: “I think it is in XX restaurant.”

He continues to ask: “Who is the guy?”

I subconsciously want to open my mouth to answer, but suddenly realize this dialogue is not quite right. He is only my boss but not my husband, so why must I tell him the meeting time and place and with who. Moreover, he is using this kind of interrogation tone!

Having thought about it, I will no longer obey blindly so I submissively say in a low voice: “That general manager, it seems to be my personal matters.”

At that moment, he does not speak anymore and just looks at me deeply with his eyes wide open. His face looks somewhat gloomy making me feel numb and absolutely horrified

I’m scared so I quietly droop my head. I dare not utter another word but is this leave application ultimately approved or not ah?

The company has a general meeting of all employees early in the morning. As the secretary of the general manager, I am in charge of taking note at the meeting. At nine o’clock sharp, the bright and spacious meeting hall is filled with my colleagues. The male and female staff are sitting on opposite sides of the table. When I enter the meeting hall, I immediately focus my searching eyes on

the left side of the table. At first glance, I spotted a few good looking young men in the crowd. Although not as angelic as Lu Jun, they can also be regarded as handsome and eye candy. This is truly worthy to be called a great and well-known large corporation. Indeed there are a large numbers of talented and attractive people, ah!

It is quiet and solemn in the meeting hall. After a short wait, general manager Lu under the watchful eyes of the crowd, calmly walks into the meeting hall and climbs up the podium. After he gently sweeps his clear and calm eyes over the audience down the stage, he gracefully nods his head slightly and announces the commencement of the meeting.

I use my middle finger to prop my glasses and glance at him. He is wearing a clean like new and tailor fitting suit. His jet-black eyes and long eyelashes look like they can cast a spell on you. His often pursed up thin lips appear powerful and his fair skin makes him look a bit like a refined scholar. When he is giving a speech on the podium, he looks even more confident and charming with his glowing, calm and composed appearance.

Undoubtedly such a vision is very attractive to the female sex. I can see a group of my female colleagues are mesmerized by him and gaze at him adorably. I really want to inform everyone, in fact, everything is a facade ah!

The meeting goes on for more than an hour. When I am bored to death and my note taking hands are like chicken feet, Lu Jun finally stops talking, smiles and says: "Today's meeting will finish here. Is there anything else anyone want to add?"

"General manager, we've been working so hard recently. Shouldn't the company organize an activity to let us relax?" Due to the conclusion of the meeting, the atmosphere in the meeting hall becomes a lot more lively. A male staff member stands up to take the lead in jeering rowdily.

Lu Jun also changes from his previously serious look to nod in an easygoing manner, smiles and says: "It just so happens that the company has a social activity tomorrow. Anyone wanting to participate, can sign up directly with secretary Xia. Those who do not want to participate can have a day off."

After hearing this, there is a burst of excited cheers down the podium. I am

also beaming with happiness. Truly very good as this time I don't need to take leave! Who knows when I am starting to smile here, Lu Jun gives me a meaningful glance and continues to say in a serious tone: "Except the general manager's secretary."

I could not help but fly into a rage. All of us are the company's staff, so we should be treated equally. Why I've to be the exception ah!?

Before I have a chance to ask, a male colleague with a face full of expectations beats me by asking: "General manager, where are we going for this social activity? If we are only going to a small restaurant to drink and have a meal, we will not agree ah!"

"Of course not. Not only all of you don't agree, I also don't agree to go to a restaurant where it is so meaningless." Lu Jun's attitude is very polite and does not act like a boss at all.

When that male staff hears this, he looks happy. Then another male staff impatiently asks: "Boss, where actually are we going?"

Lu Jun slightly curves the corner of his mouth. The smile on his handsome face seems to harbor evil intentions: "It can be understood but, not explained. In short, it is a place where there are a lot of girls not wearing a bra." He further adds: "This activity is not suitable for female staff to participate, but I hope all the male staff will enthusiastically sign up."

The moment he says that, the meeting hall is filled with cheering noises. Nearly all the male staff seem very boisterous. They are in high spirits with their wolf blood boiling. The female staff blush and stare somewhat shyly at the big boss

Immediately, my heart is filled with contempt plus disdain. As expected, he has a glided exterior but is shabby and ruined on the inside. This tasteless man who will only pay attention to the lower part of one's body, even organizes his own company's employees to collectively go to a nightclub! Simply a scum of the scum ah!

After coming out of the meeting hall, I become very busy right away because almost all of the male staff in the company also come to my place to sign up. On one hand, I dutifully do my recording. On the other hand, I exclaim there is no

good man in the office.

After I have finished recording, Lu Jun asks me to send the list of names to the person in charge of this called Mr. Yu on the fifth floor. I look at his calm and impassive face and snort resentfully: "If the upper beam is not straight, the lower beam will be crooked. The staff imitate their boss's vices!"

He looks up from the file he is reading and unhurriedly says: "Aren't you also my staff?"

I am caught red-handed. I don't know what to say to refute him so I have no alternative but to take the list and walk out of the office dejectedly. I can hear the roar of laughter from behind me.

.....

I take the elevator to the fifth floor and meet Mr. Yu, who is a more than fifty years old man. When he sees there are so many names on the list, he is shocked. While sighing, he mutters in bewilderment: "This is so strange. How come this time so many staff members are participating in the pay back to society labor intensive activity?"

I am stupefied and look at him in confusion: "Pay back to society labor intensive activity?"

Mr. Yu's benevolent face is full of happiness and admiration: "That's right. At first, I thought nowadays there are very little warm-hearted people. This kind of hard labor chore will at most has a few participants. I did not expect our company to have so many good young persons who are willing to help others"

I am puzzled so I could not help but interrupt him to ask: "Actually, what kind of activity?"

Mr. Yu stares at me coldly: "What other activity can it be? It is to go to Hope Primary School to repair broken desks and chairs!"

Now, I understand. Hope Primary School is a place where most of the girls are not wearing a bra

Because repairing broken desks and chairs is physical work, so this activity is

not suitable for female staff to participate

Therefore, before work is finished for the day, I represent the general manager to announce to everyone, that all those staff who did not sign up will get the entire tomorrow off. For those staff who have signed up, bring your spikes and hammers and gather in front of the company at seven o'clock tomorrow morning. Then, everyone will go together to the Hope Primary School to do labor intensive activity to pay back to society. Once I say that, all the male staff cry without tears and howl in grief. Whereas all the female staff are laughing out loud.

Before I finish work for the day, I confront Lu Jun with a bitter face: "Why all the female staff get a day off tomorrow, except me?"

He looks at me solemnly and replies: "Because you are the general manager's secretary."

I'm a bit embarrassed and continue to ask: "Then, why is there an exception for the general manager's secretary?"

He smiles and says earnestly: "Because you are the secretary of the general manager."

I: " " = =

You just enjoy yourself playing with me la! Play until I am dead!

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 9

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 9

[August 19, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [34 Comments](#)



Yeah, Lu Jun and Xia Ye are back !!! Did you miss them? I was busy with Big Boss Feng Teng so Big Boss Lu Jun has to take a break. Good things come to those who wait, haha....From now onward, I'll try to update weekly. From the title, you can guess what this chapter is about and as usual our Xia Ye will get tricked by Lu Jun:P

Chapter 9: Shopping & Eating

To ensure that I can be on time for my blind date tomorrow, before getting off work, I coax, pester and harass Lu Jun by giving my all. Big Boss Lu, finally agrees to give me half a day off, but it can only be in the morning. What kind of person is this? He obviously knew I've something on in the afternoon. This is akin to not agreeing to my request!

As I intend to give up completely, I pack my stuff and is ready to go home. Lu

Jun suddenly looks up from the computer screen and pretends to say casually: “By the way Xia Ye, don’t rush to go yet. Wait a moment and go to the city center with me.”

I am still brooding over my failed attempt to get my leave, so I change my usual obedience attitude and haggle with him: “This is considered prolonging my working hours so do I get overtime pay?”

He glances at me and says firmly: “No.”

When I heard that, I immediately toughen up: “Then I am not going!”

Lu Jun raises his eyebrows and tilts his head slightly. He looks at my clothes critically from head to toe. Then he seems to feel sorry for me and shrugs his shoulders: “Well, forget it then. Initially, I was thinking of taking you to the mall in the city center to buy a few decent clothes ”

Could it be that he saw me wearing the same few unsightly clothes every day and want to help me change style! Aiya, this is very good!

My heart is beating rapidly and my eyes are illuminating. My attitude immediately takes a hundred and eighty degree turn and grovels in front of Lu Jun, willing to kiss up to him: “General manager, you observe things down to the smallest detail and is also very caring and generous to your employees. You are like a raging inferno in a world of ice and snow, making me feel the whole world is filled with warmth in an instant! It is getting late, let’s quickly go!”

Lu Jun: “.....”

Several minutes later, we arrive together in a high-end shopping mall in the city center. I am so ecstatic because only the rich can afford to buy the things here. A pair of socks can cost hundreds, what’s more “buy a few decent clothes”, it will cost a bomb! I look forward very much to carrying the expensive clothes with both of my hands and general manager looking elegant and unrestrained when he uses his credit card to make payment.

In the end, my dream comes true, but it seems to have deviated from my intention

In the world famous brand men’s clothing store, I stand dumbly in the middle, surround by the new luxury men clothes and look with dull eyes at Lu Jun who

has just came out from the fitting room. He looks more eye-catching than the elites and celebrities. That well-tailored suit accentuates his tall and slender figure. He smiles slightly, appearing cultured and refined and asks: “How do I look?”

I finally recover my composure, say hesitantly and with flattery: “Very nice but

Before letting me finish, he is already telling the salesperson: “Wrap it up.” Then he takes another set of leisure wear into the fitting room.

Not much later he comes out, looking like the friendly, kind and gentle boy next door.

He looks at me smilingly and asks again: “How about this one?”

I nod my head: “Also very nice, but”

He doesn’t wait for me to finish and tells the salesperson again: ” Wrap it up.” Then he takes a set of house clothes into the fitting room.

When he comes out in his house clothes, I am dazzled momentarily, natural yet sexy and ordinary yet grand.....

He walks in front of me and asks again: “How? Is this one okay?”

I recover my composure and nod my head: “Very nice but

He says again: “Wrap it up.”

.....

When I am carrying the expensive clothes with both of my hands, after general manager Lu paid with his credit card and we left the mall, I finally have a chance to ask him.

“General manager, aren’t you buying for me?”

“Why should I buy for you?”

“But you obviously said in the office just now.....”

“What did I say?”

“You said you wanted to take me to the mall in the city center to buy some decent clothes

“Yes, are you not in the mall in the city center and bought a few decent clothes?”

” ” Damn it, I’ve been tricked again! Actually, I was called to be free labor!

That night, I return home dispirited. I am at the door and is changing into my slippers but my mom blocks my way and starts to scold me: “Why are you coming home so late? Are you ready for your blind date tomorrow?”

I weakly put on my slippers, look sorrowful and complain: “Mom, everyone in the office gets a day off tomorrow except I have to work overtime in the afternoon. Thus, I don’t think I can go to the blind date.” When she hears this, her face changes color so I quickly beg for mercy: “Mom, this is really not my fault. It is the boss’s order so I can’t disobey.”

Mom is really angry and says with dissatisfaction: “How can it be like this? Why are you the only one who won’t get a day off? Don’t worry, your dear mother will help you seek justice!”

I look at her with admiration: “How to seek justice?”

Mom with her righteous appearance looks somewhat like Superman: “Call your boss to come and talk to me. Your mother has no other skill but has a powerful mouth. Watch how I am going to teach him a lesson!”

“Ring ,Ring , Ring, Ring Rrrrrrrrrringgggg ”

Suddenly, the phone rings. I take it out from my bag and pick up the call: “Hello, it is the general manager. Don’t say anything first because my mom has something to say to you.” I immediately gives the phone to my mother.

Mom stares at me in astonishment and takes the phone in a flurry: “Oh? [Cao Cao](#), how are you? Oh wrong one General manager, how are you?”

I am speechless. She even called him, Cao Cao.

The voice from the other side sounds extremely courteous and gentle: “Auntie, how are you? Please call me little Lu. Oh, by the way, coincidentally someone has just given me a box of [dong quai](#). Since it is of no use to me, I’ll ask Xia Ye to bring it to you tomorrow.”

“Oh? I can’t accept this. Aiya, little Lu, you’re too kind! Haha ” Mom looks

very happy. She sounded so much more joyful compared to when she sang me a birthday song: “Little Lu, what do you like to eat? My cooking skill is pretty good so when you have time, come to our home for a meal.”

Lu Jun humbly and politely replies: “I like to eat home-cooked food so if there is a chance I’ll definitely go and try auntie’s cooking. Oh, by the way, just now Xia Ye said that you have something to say to me?”

I keep on sending eye signal to mom to hint to her to help me to seek justice. Just a moment ago, wasn’t she full of vigour? She better don’t back out at the crucial moment!

However, things turn out contrary to the way I wish. My mom’s voice is gentle and soft until it gives me goosebumps: “Oh, that, it is nothing important. I just want to find out that my daughter did not cause you any trouble while working in your company? That girl doesn’t have any good point. She is absent-minded and petty so please tolerate and forgive her!”

Suddenly I feel very weak. My dear mother, whose side are you actually on? To my surprise, Lu Jun doesn’t take this opportunity to put me down: “No, Xia Ye is doing very well in the company.”

Mom nods her head repeatedly: “That’s good, I feel reassured now. You must tell me if she did anything wrong. Auntie has no other skill but has a powerful mouth. Watch how I am going to teach her a lesson!”

I: ” ”

Mom, it seems like you also told me the same thing just now but the object of your lesson suddenly changes to me now. So fast, you’ve already betrayed me. =

The two of them seem to have formed a united front and talk about this and that in high spirits for more than ten minutes. During the conversation, my mom did not say a harsh word or even use a harsh tone!

I have plenty to complain, so I glare at her with my angry and accusing eyes: “Mom ”

Mom beats my head: “You bad girl, where can you find such a gentle, polite and down to earth boss? What is even more unusual is that his voice is so

pleasant to hear. He is also generous, as when have you ever bought dong quai for me? Working for such a good boss, why are you still not satisfied? Xia Ye, listen to me properly, in the future you” (countless profound lessons to make me weep and vomit blood)

I cover my forehead with my hand and is on the verge of tears. After all, she is whose mother? Big Boss Lu, you really know how to bribe people

Since I don't need to go to work tomorrow morning, I switch off the alarm before going to sleep as I plan to sleep until I wake up naturally.

Drowsily, I do not know how long I've slept but suddenly I am awakened by a cheerful ringing tone. I pull out my mobile phone in my half awake and half asleep state and press the answer button while my eyes are still close: “Hello, who are you? Speak up! Hello what do you want, calling me without saying anything? Are you sick?”

Finally, I open my eyes to see who is calling. As it turns out, the phone rang because I received a text message.

When I look at the phone, I only realise that I've slept until eleven plus. The text message was sent by Lu Jun with a very detailed address. I do not understand what it meant so I call him. It seems that he answers the call immediately, so I suspect that he is holding the phone in his hand and waiting for my call!

Although, I am very unhappy at being awakened from my sleep, the culprit is after all my boss so I can't ignore him. Hence, I ask him in a flattering tone as if I am very pleased to be wakened up by him: “Hello, general manager, did you send the text message to the wrong person?”

“Are you Xia Ye?”

I nod and answer immediately: “Yes!”

“Then, it should be right.”

I am speechless and keep quiet for a few seconds. Then, I cautiously ask: “Why did you send the address to me?”

He replies in a straightforward way: “Invite you to have a meal.”

I am stunned and momentarily don't know how to react: "Is this considered overtime since I don't need to go to work today?"

He waits and replies calmly: "Initially, I intend to show my appreciation by giving you a treat but since you like to go to work, so forget it and go directly to the office."

"No, no, no, I'll be there right away!" I quickly change my tune, after remembering my last painful experience. Before I hang up the phone, I can't help seeking confirmation: "I really don't need to pay even a cent for this meal?"

"I promise you'll pay nothing."

I feel reassured: "Okay, I'll be there right away!"

Following the address, I take the bus and arrive in front of an apartment half an hour later. This luxury residential apartment looks familiar which is Lu Jun's very luxurious and trendy home that I came before. This man is really strange. Didn't he say, wanting to give me a treat but why need to eat at his home? Don't tell me..... he wants to eatme?

Suddenly, I shudder at such thought. Indeed, as the saying goes man is a vicious wolf daytime as well as nighttime!

At this moment, the mobile phone suddenly starts to ring. I take a look and see Lu Jun's name blinking on the screen.

I recall my fear and concern so I decide not to eat this meal. Thus, I pick up the phone and give an excuse: "Hello, general manager, the traffic jam is pretty bad at my end, so I estimate that I can only reach your place in two to three hours time. How about we postpone this meal to another day?"

The other end says threateningly: "Xia Ye, you'd better come up within three minutes. Otherwise, I'll arrange you to be on night shift for a week from tomorrow onward. I am starting the countdown now!"

"I"

"Du du du"

Before I could argue, he has already hung up the phone. I look up at the tall apartment and see the silhouette of a man holding a hand phone through the

French window. I could not help but start to sweat. Obviously, there is no escape as that person is looking at me from above! Thus, I've no option but to summon up courage to bite the bullet.....

Oops, only two minutes left! I wipe the sweat away and sprint for the door.

Fortunately, the elevator happens to stop at the first floor so with a bit of luck and me running until out of breath, I manage to arrive on time at the destination.

The door is opened, so I trembling with fear walk in and see Lu Jun wearing that house clothes we bought together at the mall yesterday. He is sitting lazily on the sofa watching TV. When he sees me come in, he glances at me and says: "Didn't you say that the traffic jam is bad?"

I look at him in embarrassment and laugh off: "Heehee, I was just kidding with you, very funny, right? Ha Ha Ha....."

I give a hollow laugh. Lu Jun keeps quiet and casts sidelong glances at me making me not knowing whether to continue or stop laughing.

At this awkward and difficult moment, he waves his hand at me: "Come over here."

Suddenly, I am on the alert and is combat ready. Don't tell me that he asked me to go over, then suddenly will throw me on the sofa and brutally tear off my clothes. I'll shout no, please don't but his face will show an evil smile and he'll say: Baby, come here and brother will love you properly

When my imagination is running wild, Lu Jun suddenly changes his tune: "You better don't come over here!"

After I recover my composure and wipe away a drop of saliva, I ask: "Why?"

He says seriously: "Your expression is too strange so I'm scared."

I: "

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 10

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 10

[August 27, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [21 Comments](#)



In this chapter, you'll see another side of Lu Jun, the humane side. He can be very nice in helping Xia Ye to wash the dishes, wanting to give a skirt to her and letting her take a nap during office hours. However, he does things in an indirect way, resulting in many grievances for our poor Xia Ye who is rather slow. As you can see, I didn't dupe you with my previous cover picture of Lu Jun getting Xia Ye a skirt:P

Chapter 10: Breakfast

In my depressed state, Lu Jun looking quite fearful and wanting to keep a safe distance from me, gives me a pink bank note (\$100) across the coffee table. He tells me that the food in the fridge has expired and asks me to go to the food market next to the apartment to buy the ingredients to make [mapo tofu](#), [twice cooked pork](#), [dry-fried potato slices](#), sweet and sour pork and tomato and egg soup. I've to cook these four dishes and one soup.

Holding that flimsy bank note, my eyes are misty: "General manager, didn't you say you'll treat me to a meal?"

Lu Jun's answer is as crafty as his character: "I did say I'll not ask you to pay for the meal but I did not say you don't need to exert yourself."

= = Jerk, playing word games with me again!

I arrive at the food market and move between the countless stalls to bargain before buying the vegetables and meat which I need. Then, I return to the apartment and grit my teeth to work hard on making the four dishes and one soup. I finally finish cooking at about one plus in the afternoon. My only consolation after exhausting myself is that I've twenty-seven yuans left. I carefully put them in my own pocket.

After putting the dishes on the table, the doorbell starts to ring. Suddenly, I become combat ready. It can't be that little brat who nearly made me vomit blood last time?

Lu Jun gets up to take a look and my eyes follow his movement to see a home delivery boy politely says: "Sir, this is the dong quai you've ordered."

Big Boss Lu quickly pays him, gives the parcel to me and calmly tells me: "Later, remember to bring it back for auntie."

I immediately become speechless. This is not what he said on the phone yesterday?

Lu Jun seems to be only a bit hungry. He quietly tastes some mapo tofu, a few shredded potato, a small piece of sweet and sour pork rib, a slice of twice-cooked pork and drinks a small mouthful of soup. He obviously looks very satisfied and relishes eating his meal. Whereas I am very hungry because I've been busy cooking for half a day so I gobble up my share. Hence, both of us eat happily together. The only difference is that he eats in a graceful and refined manner while I eat in a crude and unsightly manner. In the end, the lion's share of the food goes into my stomach.

After I've eaten my fill, it just so happens that I hear an advertising slogan on tv: "If your teeth is good, your appetite will also be good and whatever you eat will be tasty!"

Lu Jun stares at my bulging belly and says with a teasing smile: "Xia Ye, your teeth is really good."

I am a little embarrassed and want to take the dishes on the table for washing, but I do not expect Big Boss Lu to beat me to it and says very gently: “Let me wash them.”

After gathering the dishes, he takes them into the kitchen, but before long, he shouts:. “Xia Ye, come here for a moment.”

I am angry, ask me to stand guard again?

I reluctantly walk to the kitchen and see Lu Jun’s hands are soaked in the water. The apron exemplifies his tall and straight body and his handsome side profile appears good in the kitchen, especially when he is seriously and gracefully washing the dishes. He looks just like an outstanding high quality man

Illusion! It is definitely an illusion! While I am strongly denying all this, he suddenly turns around and says to me: “Quick, help me to roll up my sleeves a bit more.”

I am busy helping him to roll up his sleeves. I don’t know whether intentionally or unintentionally, his head starts to droop and his breathing is fanning my cheeks. I immediately feel some dryness in my mouth.....

Because I cannot stand his close breathing, I quickly roll up his two sleeves and flee from the kitchen. When I am in the living room, I don’t know whether to sit or stand and question myself why I am infatuated with this two-faced beast in human clothing. Am I that hungry that I am eating what is available!?

“Xia Ye, come in.” While I am still feeling torn, Lu Jun deliberately wants me to have no peace and calls me to go into the kitchen.

I reluctantly walk into the kitchen again and look at the man who is slowly washing the dishes and ask: “General manager, what is the matter?”

When he sees me coming in, he turns and smiles warmly: “There are foams sticking on my face so come over and help me to wipe them away.”

I look at the foams on his cheeks and become speechless. Washing a few dishes also needs to torment me to run around, so might as well let me wash them myself!

I halfheartedly simply wipe his face and accidentally touch the side of his warm

and soft lips. To my surprise, he lightly licks his upper lips which I've just touched. Then he coquettishly touches his brow and says lightly: "Taste salty, you did not wash your hands?"

I feel numbed for a moment, this time I run for my life from the kitchen.

Standing in the living room, my face is a little red. I really do not know whether that man did it deliberately or I am too impure. A moment ago, the soft lips, moist soft tongue and his light licking action are really..... terribly sexy! I reckon if I didn't run out of the kitchen just now, blood will run out of my nose!

While I am still feeling frightened, I hear a sound from the kitchen: "Xia Ye, you"

"Ah! General manager, I have something on so I am going back first!" Before waiting for him to finish his sentence, I interrupt fearfully and rapidly rush out the door with the dong quai.

If I don't leave, even if I don't play to death by him, I'll also be seduced by him!

"Don't go yet, I have"

When I hear him shouting at my back, I run even faster like I am being chased by a ghost!

When I am in the elevator, the phone starts to ring and it is really from Lu Jun. Thus, I calm my nerve and pretend not to hear the ringing, until one minute later, the ringing stops and I breathe a sigh of relief.

After I get out of the elevator, I run out of the apartment. When I am in the bus, the phone starts to ring again. Since I am already in the bus, he has no reason to call me back. Thus, after hesitating for a moment, I pick up the phone: "Hello?"

His voice sounds normal, neither happy nor angry: "Why did you run away?"

I dare not snub him, so my tone sounds like begging for mercy and currying favor: "General manager, I went to your house today to accompany you for so long and you've already eaten your fill so please let me off"

After I've finished talking, I notice all the passengers around look at me with strange eyes. Then I realise what I had just said will make people's imagination

run riot.

At this moment, I hear a sigh from the other end of the phone: “In fact, I called you just now to say

I’m afraid he’ll call me back, so I stress that: “I am already in the bus now!”

He seems not to be affected by what I just said and continues to say: “I want to say I’ve something to give you.”

After hearing that, I immediately become interested and quickly ask: “What is that?”

He pauses before saying: “Coincidentally, someone has just given me a skirt. Since it is of no use to me, I want to give it to you.”

Ha, Boss Lu, when you said you wanted to give my beloved mom the dong quai, you seemed to also say like this!

It is merely a skirt. I feel that I should not so spineless, so I pretend to tactfully and politely decline by saying: “I am already in the bus and it is inconvenient for me to go back, so your kindness is”

“I remember, the price tag seems to be more than \$200.” He suddenly interrupts.

I breath out another sigh of relief. Fortunately the price is not too expensive, so I am unaffected and can continue to decline: “I appreciate your kindness.....”

“But it is in US dollars.”

I seem to be struck by thunder and lightning and suddenly feel wildly excited. My tone immediately becomes determined: “I appreciate your kindness, so I’ll come and get your skirt straight away!”

She hears a chuckle from the other side: “No need, since you are already in the bus and it is inconvenient for you to come back.”

Although I know he cannot see, I still shake my head and anxiously say: “No, no, no, quite convenient, very convenient. I’ll get off the bus when it arrives at the next stop.”

His voice is very friendly and all of a sudden he becomes humane: “No need, I’ll

bring it to the office for you tomorrow.”

Suddenly I feel very touched and give my heartfelt praise: “General manager, you are so thoughtful. I really don’t know how to thank you enough

He seems to be waiting for me to say that sentence and says very seriously: “It is good that you are grateful. In the future, I don’t want to go to the restaurant across the office to eat breakfast. Hence, you know what to do, right?”

I rack my brain and think for a long time before suggesting: “Then, in the future, you go to the restaurant next to the office to eat!”

“.....” He keeps quiet for a while, then says something and hangs up the phone immediately, without giving me a chance to refuse: “Tomorrow morning, I want to see the breakfast you’ve personally prepared on my desk.”

I am on the verge of tears. No wonder, he suddenly wanted to give me a skirt. At it turns out, he has an ulterior motive! This is precisely his ploy

While I am on the way home, I see a vaguely familiar figure. She doesn’t seem to see me because of the distance so I quickly turn around and try to run away. Then I hear the sound of footsteps and a familiar roar behind me: “The person with the surname Xia, stand still!”

Soon after my collar is seized, so I turn around to see Ai Li having her hands on her waist: “Have you forgotten that I used to be a sprint champion in school? You actually dare to flee from me?”

I try to pacify her by smiling: “I wasn’t trying to flee. It is just that suddenly, I feel like jogging.”

Ai Li looks at me as if I am an idiot: “Silly girl, in fact, I did not notice or recognize you just now but when I saw somebody turned and fled, then only I realised it is you!”

I sweat a little, as it turns out I am too smart for my own good!

I look miserable and says in a desolate tone: “Li Li, I’m very tired now so I don’t have energy to comfort you

Ai Li glares at me: “Who wants you to comfort? I’ve a new boyfriend, who is a lot better than my ex-boyfriend who is a jerk. I just want to inform you that

there is a student gathering on the evening of the 7th of this month. You didn't attend the previous five student gathering but this one is organised by the class monitor so you can't evade this time!"

I am a little hesitant so I ask: "Will there be a lot of students attending?"

Ai Li nods her head: "It is said most of the students in this city will go."

My heart feels uneasy and I lower my head: "Linna will also go"

Ai Li beats the back of my head: "Xia Ye, can you don't hide whenever Sen Yu Ming is mentioned? He is the one who betrayed you and let you down. You are the victim but why are you acting like you've done something and dare not meet people? Aren't you foolish!? I suggest you should stand tall and attend the gathering to let everyone see you can live well without Sen Yu Ming. Show them how well you are doing, don't let me feel ashamed of you..... "

"Ok, ok, ok, calm down, I'll I go, okay?" Listening to her angry rambling, I quickly appease her and stroke her back to compromise and beg for mercy before she explodes in anger.

After I agreed, I start to worry, as most people will attend the gathering in pairs. They'll want to bring their boyfriends along to show off their blissfulness. The fast ones will come with their husbands. Of course, there will also be those who will attend alone which is no big deal. But if I attend alone, it will certainly be very embarrassing because Linna will definitely be attending with her fiancé, Sen Yu Ming. Almost all the students knew I dated Sen Yu Ming for four years before he cruelly dumped me

That night, I am distressed and worried about the student gathering. Lying on the bed, tossing and turning, I cannot sleep. I rack my brain to think of countless options to avoid embarrassing myself, but none of them seems workable. Finally, I only manage to fall asleep at two plus in the morning when I feel extremely tired and my eyelids shut themselves.

Although I suffer from a serious lack of sleep, I still wake up half an hour early than usual on the next morning to prepare breakfast. After all, he is my boss so I cannot afford to offend him. If I let Big Boss Lu goes hungry, my few days old rice bowl will likely be smashed. What's more, I still have my eyes set on that expensive skirt!

I feel dizzy when I get up from the bed early in the morning. I look at the empty kitchen and stare blankly for a while. In the end, I use some ready-made flour to produce a few pieces of [scallion pancakes](#). Then I carefully put them into a food plastic bag, bring them to the office and place them on the general manager's desk. Although this breakfast looks ugly, he only said he wanted to see the breakfast I've personally prepared on his desk and did not mention it has to be very sumptuous, right?

After solving the boss's breakfast problem, I go to the bathroom to wash my face with some cold water. It is barely enough to keep me awake. Then I begin to organize the files needed for today's meeting. Before long, I can't help but lie down and take a nap.

"General manager, good morning!" The sound of the polite greeting wakes me up from my slumber and I immediately don't feel sleepy anymore.

After the shock, I quickly stand up to see Lu Jun looking impressive and elegant walking into the office. The tailor fitted brand new suit makes him look high-spirited. His handsome face has a refined and graceful smile. When I look at it, I can't help but think of the words, beast in human clothing.

After a moment of careful observation, because of the lack of sleep last night, all the women in the office except me, look refresh today. Because of the hard labor activity yesterday, all the men in the office except Lu Jun, look feebly, really unfair!

Lu Jun walks straight to the desk and sees the scallion pancakes placed there. He looks at me, raises his eyebrows and asks: "You personally made them?"

I nod my head repeatedly and reply in a firm tone: "Yes, general manager!"

He takes a piece of the scallion pancake from the plastic bag, but instead of putting it into his mouth, he scrutinizes it.

I fear he will think I've done it half-heartedly, so I quickly say in exaggeration: "General manager, you should not look down on this pancake. I've devoted a lot of time and effort on each and every one of them. After I've slowly and carefully kneaded the flour, I gently and carefully pan fried them to produce such exquisite pancakes. Each of them also went through many steps in their production, layer upon layer of seasoning and a lot of hard work to transform

from the flour to become the scallion pancake in your hand. It is not the gift that counts, but the thought behind it!”

While I am giving my long-winded speech, Lu Jun lifts up his eyes, frowns slightly and interrupts unhappily: “Which is why you did not sleep well?”

He changes the subject of our conversation too fast, so I’ve to pause for a while before I can react. I promptly take advantage of the situation for my own benefit and reply sincerely: “Yes! In order to let general manager has a delicious breakfast, it is no big deal to sleep a few hours less!”

I don’t know how much Big Boss Lu believes me, but I see him smiles. Then he puts the scallion pancake into his mouth, takes a bite gracefully and swallows it before saying: “It tastes pretty good.”

I immediately feel relaxed and breath a sigh of relief because it looks like I’ve got through the ordeal.

“But” All of a sudden, he changes his tone to become serious: “Secretary Xia, you knew you’ve to work today, but did not ensure getting adequate sleep, resulting in goofing off to sleep during working hours. Such action is a serious violation of the company’s staff code of conduct.”

I feel worried and is about to cry, but keep on scolding this scoundrel and beast in my heart. I have already exhausted myself to talk him round but he still won’t let me off the hook. Yet, on the surface, my manner is still respectful and I say my repentance in a pathetic voice: “General manager, I know that I am in the wrong, I really know my mistake

He looks stern and serious and says in a formal manner of speaking: “It is good that you knew you’ve been in the wrong. The company plans to order a new batch of leather sofas. Today, someone will send a sample over and you will be responsible for testing the quality to make amends for your previous faults. You’ll be responsible for any mistakes.”

I am so depressed until I want to beat my chest and stamp my feet! Although, I’ve seen and sat on a sofa before, I don’t know anything else about sofa. Thus, how do I test the quality of a sofa? It is just like someone who has seen a pig and eaten pork before, but has never kept a pig. Hence, how to identify whether the pig is in good health?

Half an hour later, in an elegant and quiet lounge, I yawn, stretch my limbs and recline on a brand new shiny leather sofa. I praise Big Boss Lu for being so humane after all.

The so-called test the quality of the sample sofa is to let me lay on the sofa for two hours. Two hours later, I am to examine if the surface of the sofa is depressed or it can quickly spring back, thereby deciding whether to buy the batch of sofas.

At that time, his facial expression and manner of speaking were so serious and formal. I was so scared and really thought I was in big trouble. Who would have imagined it turned out to be such a terrific job.

He is really baffling. If he feels guilty due to my lack of sleep in order to prepare his breakfast and wants to let me take a nap during working hours, just say so directly to me. Why did it in such a roundabout way? Really awkward!

I sigh and close my eyes. My weary nerves slacken as I allow my consciousness to become bleary. Just like this, during working hours, I recline on the cozy sofa and openly take my sweet and pleasant nap.

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 11

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 11

[September 2, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [32 Comments](#)



Thank you very much to atsu for translating this chapter for me. She did it a few months ago and after that had gone AWOL. She may have been scared away by the amount of work involved in translating, lol. Anyway, atsu has done a good job as she is proficient in Chinese as well as English. Atsu, if you are still lurking around and reading this, please come back and help me with more translations:) There are a lot happenings in this chapter and you may even see shades of Shan Shan and Feng Teng in one of the incident:P Actually, I find this even more hilarious and interesting. Quickly go to read and you be the judge:P

Chapter 11: Airport Pick Up (translated by atsu & edited by peanuts)

On a very small and narrow wooden bridge, I hang onto Lu Jun's arm as we saunter forward. On the opposite side, Sen Yu Ming is holding a beautiful woman by the waist as he walks in our direction. In such a small world, you often run into the most undesirable people.

Sen Yu Ming says, "Get out of the way!"

Lu Jun says, "You get out of the way!"

Sen Yu Ming gestures to the beauty at his side and says proudly, "I'm in a hurry. My fiancée and I are on our way to the church to get married."

Lu Jun points to me and says even more proudly, “We are in even more of a hurry. We are on our way to the hospital to have our first child!”

I look down only to see that my stomach has grown large, round like a pregnant woman. A wave of soreness courses through my abdomen, as if something wants to rush out between my legs.

Sen Yu Ming and his beauty immediately step aside, nodding obsequiously, “You guys are more urgent. You guys are more urgent.”

I smile victoriously, but then for whatever reason, my stomach suddenly swells as if something is going to rush out. I collapse with great difficulty on the bridge, crying out, “I can’t do this! I’m having the baby now!”

Amidst the pain, I open my eyes only to find that the intense pain is actually because of bathroom urgency! Ehhh...

After taking a trip to the restroom, I feel as if my whole body is light and free. Sometimes when you have to go, you have to go!

Thinking about the dream, I have a thought: Based on Lu Jun’s status and looks, he is a good deal better compared to Sen Yu Ming’s qualities. If I take Lu Jun to my class reunion, everyone would admire him jealously and nobody would bring up the fact that Sen Yu Ming had dumped me.

My eyes begin to sparkle and immediately, I hustle up to the general manager’s office, planning to use all of my abilities to convince him to accompany me to the class reunion.

But there isn’t even a shadow in the general manager’s office. I find out from a co-worker that while I was recharging on the sofa, he had boarded the plane and is now mid-flight, and that he wouldn’t return from his business trip until the 8th.

Darn! The class reunion is on the evening of the 7th, and you don’t get back until the 8th. What a way to pick a time!

Close to the end of my working hours, Lu Jun sends me a text message: Open the book cabinet in the office.

I open the cabinet suspiciously and discover that there’s a pretty bag. Inside

the bag is an ornate box, and inside the box is a beautiful skirt.

It is love at first sight. Although there's the old saying that beggars can't be choosers, this time, being the beggar is definitely worth it!

If Lu Jun gave me an expensive, flashy skirt that would be the envy of everyone, I would treasure it dearly. But I would put it away carefully and wouldn't wear it. However, this light blue, knee-length skirt with its delicate and refreshing design and its simple appearance, it can still showcase the girl-next-door without being overly princess-y. I love it.

I take the skirt and head home happily. I try it on when I get home and it fits as if it was made for me.

Viewing myself in the mirror, I begin to realize that Lu Jun's taste is the best of all.

Before going to bed, I think and ponder for a while before I finally decide to give Lu Jun a call.

The phone rang three times before it is connected, and the leisurely voice directly asks, "Is there something going on?"

Caught off-guard, I mutter, "How did you know there is something?"

His tone is just as confident as before, "Then you would make a long-distance call for nothing?"

I am flabbergasted. That's right! I think and ponder over whether to make the call because of the long-distance call fee.

To save my phone bill, I cut to the chase and ask, "General manager, can you come back a day earlier?"

He sounds amused, his happy tone of voice mixed with a bit of playfulness, "What, I just left today and you already miss me?"

In order to please him, I hurriedly answer, "Yes! I promise to cook for you. Can you come back on the 7th?"

He replies casually, "I really want to taste your cooking."

I grind my teeth and continue to flatter him, "Alright, I will cook for you. Can

you come back on the 7th?”

He continues, carefree, “Also, the rooms in my house need to be cleaned.”

I grind my teeth once more and give in again, “Alright, I will clean your house. Now, you should be able to come back on the 7th, right?”

Lu Jun: “Nope.”

I: “.....”

Can somebody pinch me?

Tonight, in order to persuade Lu Jun to return a day earlier, I put aside my dignity and ego and even paid the expensive long-distance telephone fee. Hanging onto my phone, I tearfully relate my sorrowful and tragic experiences, and how I was dumped by my jerk of an ex-boyfriend, how I want to look better at the class reunion, and how I need someone who is accomplished and handsome like him to restore my dignity.....

After I finished my tearful revelation, I ask him hopefully, “General manager, now can you come back on the 7th?”

“I see...” he seems thoughtful and after a brief silence, says seriously, “Then I definitely can’t come back.”

I quiver, “You’re joking, right?”

He is serious, “I never joke.”

In the end, all of my efforts were for naught! In the spur of the moment, I decide to save my expenses and hang up the phone!

Usually, under such doleful and sentimental happenings, 99% of people would become sympathetic. But he, Lu Jun, happens to be the 1%!

My heart aches, my head hurts, I’m sorrowful, I waver... the whole slew of negative feelings cause me to almost have a breakdown.

For the next few days, I continue to go to work, and everyday I still beg Ai Li for mercy, begging her to allow me to continue to hide away. But that bad-tempered girl is determined and never leaves me any room for retort.

Just as I prepare to be the laughingstock of the class reunion and the center of

gossip, as I prepare to die before the treacherous Sen Yu Ming and his girl, Lu Jun comes down from the heavens! (airplane) I never thought that he, Big Boss Lu would keep his word. Since he couldn't come back on the 7th, to return on the 6th, shortening the seven days trip to a five days one.

Under the influence of such a great change in feelings, my well-tested theory proves true: You can't take that fox Lu Jun's words literally ah!

4:00 in the afternoon on the 6th, I, whom Lu Jun has appointed as the general manager's secretary, head to the airport to pick him up.

I especially ask my co-workers and the previous secretaries, all drove the company car to the airport. Thus I begin to fret. Sen Yu Ming taught me how to drive but because I am lazy, I didn't take the driving test. Hence, initially I wanted to take a taxi to the airport. But the manager from the Resources Department told me that since the company provides a car and if I won't use it, it would be my problem. Thus, I would have to pay the taxi fare myself. Therefore, I decide to ask her for the car keys.

Having not driven for half a year, it feels strange but I strictly follow all of the traffic rules, keeping the right speed and distance, carefully reminding myself to stop at the red and to drive on the green. Finally, I arrive safely after half an hour later at a place 100 meters from the airport. Perfect timing.

I see the airport up ahead and breathe a sigh of relief. The car stops at the red light ahead and although I calmly await the light to reach 0, I lose my calm the instant I see the man and woman by the side of the road.

He is almost the same as before, still tall and inscrutable, still fine featured and mature. The only thing that is different is that the woman beside him is no longer me. That's right, only the graceful lady nestles up against him like a small bird can match up to his aura, isn't that right?

Because the car has black windows, so I can see him, but he is unable to see me. However, just briefly, as he raises his hand, I see a silver object. That old watch is not very bright, but it pricks my eyes and makes them sore. He must have worn that watch for about four years now? Four years ago, I was still a college freshman, and he was just a young man who had just started taking over the family business. I remember on my 19th birthday, he used his first salary to

buy silver couple watches. We put them on for each other, as seriously as if we were exchanging rings in a church.

I had long taken off my watch and stored it in a deep corner of my closet but he still wears it on his wrist. Could it be that every time he lifts his hand to check the time, he would feel just a tad bit sorry for me?

“Dong dong dong,” the sudden sound catches me off guard. I turn around, surprise to see a traffic control police knocking at my window!

I can't be this unlucky, right? Really, whatever I'm afraid of comes straight at me!

My heart pounding in my chest, I pull down the window, only to see that forty something years old policeman say without any expression, “Please get off the car, Miss.”

Due to the fact that I don't have a license, I begin to panic as I hurriedly explain, “What makes you think I'm driving without a license?”

A look of understanding crosses the policeman's face, “Miss, initially I didn't know that you didn't have a license, but now I can confirm the fact that you don't have a license.”

I break out in cold sweat, my gaze dull as I ask, “Since you didn't know that I don't have a license, how come you asked me to get off the car earlier?”

The policeman answers seriously, “Because even though it's no longer a red light, your car is still stopped here, which is blocking up the traffic in the back.”

My heart tugs in pain. This policeman had no intention of asking for my license. Well, as the saying goes, this is looking for trouble.

Thus, because I don't have a license, the car and I are detained. I have to pay a two thousand dollar fine, this ridiculous price that can crush me!

At last, with no solution in sight, I call Lu Jun for help. He picks up immediately, his tone so gentle that it gives one goosebumps, “Up until now, I've waited for you for 33 minutes.”

I suddenly shiver, hurriedly I begin to repent seriously, “General manager, I didn't do it on purpose. I can't go to pick you up because I met some troubles on

the road...”

He clenches his teeth a little, “Xia Ye, don’t tell me you got lost.”

My voice is full of flattery, “A little more serious than that. General manager, can you lend me some money?”

He is silent for a bit, then asks, “You hit someone with the car?”

“Not that serious,” I lower my voice and plead, “General manager, I really need two thousand dollars in cash...”

“Du du du.”

Without even waiting for me to finish, just as I said ‘two thousand dollars,’ he hangs up the phone!

Darn, it doesn’t mean I won’t return it! What kind of person is this?

At the detention center, I pick up my cell phone, conflicted. When Ai Li was at the pharmacy in the sales department, things were pretty tight, and besides that, this half year, I have borrowed quite some money from her. All of the times amassed together would be about a thousand dollars or so. How could I ask to borrow money from her now? Moreover, two thousand dollars is not a small sum ah.....

If I call my mom for help, she’s famous for being miserly. Even if she pays on my behalf, when I go home, she would probably lecture me until my ears fall off, so I probably shouldn’t count on her...

I don’t really know my co-workers, and I don’t have their cell phone numbers either...

As for old classmates, besides Ai Li, after I was dumped by Sen Yu Ming, I retreated and didn’t keep in touch with anyone. If I contact anyone now to borrow two thousand dollars, nobody would even think to lend it to me!

After thinking about it for a long time, I couldn’t think of anyone to ask, what sadness!

Just as I am feeling lonely and pitiful, a fellow in a green hat walks over and tells me, “You can go, Miss.”

My eyes bug out in shock as I look appreciatively at this adorable public servant, tears swimming in my eyes.

The green hat fellow is scared by my expression and quickly points, “Don’t look at me like that. He paid the fine for you.”

My eyes follow his finger and see Lu Jun, carrying a suitcase and files, looking tired and weary but still very handsome!

After leaving the detention center, I suck up to him and offer to carry his suitcase and files. Then, I follow beside him, stars in my eyes.

I follow him carefully while asking sweetly, “General Manager, how did you know I was at the detention center?”

He seems hot, carrying his suit jacket in his hands, sweat pressed against his light grey shirt. He turns to me, looking at me as if I am an idiot, and asks me meticulously, “On your way to the airport, you didn’t crash into anyone and nobody crashed into you, but you need two thousand dollars in cash, and just by coincidence, driving without a license in this city is two thousand dollars. If you weren’t in the detention center, where else would you be?”

As I sigh over his super observational skills, I ask in surprise, “So you hung up in a hurry earlier because you knew where I was so you were in a rush to get to where I was? You were in such a rush that you are covered in sweat now?”

As if I call him on it, Lu Jun stops suddenly and then quickly picks up his steps and doesn’t answer me!

Sitting in the little car that has just been retrieved by Lu Jun, we arrive at his apartment complex. I put down his files and suitcase and is just about to leave.

Just as I turn around, he suddenly says, “I am hungry.”

In truth, I am by nature a very lazy person. But thinking of tomorrow night’s class reunion and how I need to use him as backing, and how he is both my boss and my moneylender, I very reluctantly enter the kitchen. As I turn around, I smile like a sweet and obedient little serving maid, daintily saying, “Alright, I will go shopping right now.”

“Wait,” as I am about to leave, he calls me.

Is there a change of plan? As I turn around, using my shining eyes to look at him, I ask him with a gentle voice, “What is it, general manager?”

He looks outside the window and tells me, “It’s almost dark outside. The wet market should be getting ready to close.”

I let out a sigh of relief, happily continuing the thread of conversation, “So I won’t go shopping. Should we go eat at a restaurant?”

“I am reminding you to hurry up. It’s best if you run.”

I: “.....”

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 12

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 12

[September 14, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [19 Comments](#)



This chapter is not the long-awaited reunion party and it is not as funny as the previous chapter. Nonetheless it is still funny. As usual, Lu Jun will get the better of Xia Ye but in the end she inadvertently gets her revenge, heehee.....

Chapter 12: Stomach Problem

It is pretty late now, as night is already approaching, so I take the pink bank note (\$100) given by Big Boss Lu and run hurriedly to the wet market before the stalls are closed. It is obvious that the vegetables and meat at this hour of the day are not very fresh, but the good news is that I only need to pay half the money to buy enough ingredients to cook the meal. I happily put the money saved in my pocket.

When I get back to the apartment, the sun has already set, the sky has become increasingly dark. The television is on in the living room showing CCTV news, but Lu Jun is not sitting on the couch watching it. Instead, he is sitting on a chair facing the kitchen and quietly flipping through an English magazine. When I open the door to enter the apartment, he doesn't even bother to look up at me. With his focused look, no one will have the heart to disturb him.

Hence, I go directly into the kitchen with my shopping, trying to be as quiet as

possible.

In truth, I am already rather hungry. While slicing the vegetable, my stomach keeps on growling. Thus, in order to eat dinner faster, I speed up my cooking pace. As a result, it can be proven you'll destruct things through your enthusiasm. Because of my carelessness, I cut my fingertip with the kitchen knife. Fortunately, the cut is only a small one. In order not to disturb that man who is concentrating hard on reading, I am very calm and collected until I do not even utter a sound. I immediately put my bleeding finger into my mouth to suck the blood.

"There is band-aid in the left side of the drawer." He suddenly says something so it frightens me. I look toward the direction of the kitchen doorway and by chance see Lu Jun frowning

I obediently take out a band-aid from the drawer. While wrapping the wound, I ask in confusion: "How do you know I cut my finger?"

He glances at me a bit unnaturally, then lowers his head to continue reading the magazine, clearly ignoring my question once again.

I am puzzled. Could it be that while he was looking at the magazine carefully just now, he inadvertently raised his head and just happened to see me cut my finger? Can't be so coincidental, right?

Maybe, he was pretending to read a magazine, but in fact, has always been watching attentively at me in the kitchen? I feel a burst of cold air on my back

I use forty minutes to make exactly the same four dishes and one soup like last time. The dishes seem to smell, look and taste great, making me start to salivate.

I put the dishes on the light yellow dining table. While I am taking off my apron, I shout: "General manager, come over to have dinner."

"Okay." Lu Jun replies, then puts down the magazine, walks to the dining table and sits across the table from me.

I am so hungry now until I cannot stand it anymore, so I pick up my chopsticks and start to sweep away everything on the dining table. To my surprise, the one sitting opposite the table merely looks at the dishes on the table but remains

unmoved.

Seeing that he is so polite, while I am chewing my big mouthful of food, I who is a guest start to act as a host and call out to him: “Eat la, eat la, don’t be so polite.”

Lu Jun seems to be struggling a bit, and finally picks up the chopsticks to take a few shredded potato and put them into his mouth. If the last time, he can be said to be eating politely and gracefully, this time, it can be said he is eating half-heartedly.

I can’t help being surprised so I ask: “The dishes are similar to last time, but you ate only a mouthful, then no more appetite to eat?”

He shakes his head: “No, very tasty.”

I’m unconvinced: “Then, why aren’t you eating?”

Then he slowly and gracefully takes a few shredded potato and put them into his mouth, looking very relaxed and natural: “Am I not eating now?”

“Oh.” A drip of cold sweat drops down from my forehead. I will no longer bother about this weirdo and continue to immerse myself in eating as much as possible.

Since Big Boss Lu ate so little which could be disregarded, so even if I eat until my stomach protrude, I’ll also not be able to finish the food. Hence I wrap up the leftovers, intending to take them home to feed the little white cat.

‘General manager, if there is nothing else, I will go home! “After wrapping up the leftovers, I pack up, all ready to leave.

Lu Jun is leaning lazily on the sofa. All of a sudden, he uses an assertive tone of voice to say: You’ve eaten a lot tonight.”

I feel embarrassed by what he said so I mumble: “I am aware of it” You don’t need to specifically emphasize this. It was you who didn’t eat your own share, yet blame me for eating more than my share?

He says in a leisurely manner: “After eating a meal, it is best that you move about.”

You are the boss so you are the biggest, I quickly flatter him: “What general

manager said is right, extremely good to do some physical activities after a meal, never too old to live to ninety.”

“Ah.” He gives a satisfied nod, then points downwards: “Can you see the dust on the floor?”

I’m confused: “Yes, I can see.”

He smiles: “Then start doing your physical activities.”

I: “.....”

Consequently that night, with great sorrow, I am reincarnated as a personal maid. I’ve to buy ingredients, then cook, wash the dishes and also to clean the house!

Hence, I once again learned a lesson from this incident, I absolutely cannot casually make a promise with Big BOSS Lu, because he is very serious with promises made by other people! That day, I merely said on the phone casually about these two matters, and today he made me fulfill my promises without even a bit of concession, tears flowing.....

The next day, I bring the scallion pancakes to work as usual. In order to obtain the perfect attendance bonus, I leave the house earlier than before so I arrive in the office early as well. Once again like before, I put the breakfast I’ve prepared for the boss on the desk, then start to clean the office.

Thinking about it, this is truly sad. Last night, I’ve to prepare dinner for the general manager after working hours as well as clean the general manager’s private apartment. This morning, I’ve to prepare breakfast for the general manager during working hours as well as clean the general manager’s office.....

While I am wiping the desk with a cloth, a female colleague who passes by the office door, stops and greets me: “Little Xia, you are very hard working!”

I do not know her name, so I can only nod my head and smile foolishly at her.

She also does not take offense and starts to chat amiably: “Work hard, I like you. You are different from the three secretaries before you, doing your duties only. Unlike the previous three secretaries who’ve always shamelessly courted favor with the boss. One brought breakfast to the office for general manager to

eat. One also personally cooked for general manager to eat. Another one behaved like a vixen every day, trying to seduce general manager and appearing eager to follow the general manager home, really disgusting to watch!”

I slip on the floor and stagger. Luckily my hand props up on the desk to stabilize the body with difficulty. However, my heart is pounding like a drum. I not only brought breakfast to the office for someone to eat, but also personally cooked for someone to eat and furthermore I went to someone’s home! The previous three female secretaries, each did one thing but made this colleague to become this disgusted, whereas I, one person did all three things!

“Ya” Seeing that I almost fell, the female colleague cries out in alarm and comes into the office to help me: “How are you, are you all right?”

“I am all right, just that the floor is too slippery, hehe” I continue to giggle and look up at her employee ID pass hanging on her chest. At close range, I see the name on her employee ID pass, Liu Meng Xi.

“Look at you, so careless.” She smiles, then turns her eyes, suddenly points at something in surprise and asks: “How come there is such greasy pancakes on general manager’s desk?”

My heartbeat stops for a beat and I quickly quibble: “This is my breakfast which I’ve prepared to eat after I’ve finished cleaning the office!”

She says in a critical tone: “How can you put this kind of thing on the general manager’s desk? I think you better eat it as soon as possible, as it is not good to let general manager sees it later.”

I quickly nod in agreement: “Yes, yes, I’ll eat it right away!”

Liu Meng Xi gives a satisfied nod. All of a sudden, she takes out a rectangular box from her handbag and hands it to me, her face looking shy: “Little Xia, this is what I asked a friend to buy back from France, to be given to the general manager. But I feel embarrassed to give it to him in person. Since you are the general manager’s secretary, can you help me to pass it to the general manager later?”

I slowly take it and under her amiable gaze, I agree: “Okay, I’ll certainly help you to give it to him.”

Liu Meng Xi happily nods her head and leaves with a smiling face after thanking me.

I look at her back and feel a bit confused. She just said that the three former secretaries “shamelessly courted favor with the boss”. Then her action in giving a gift to the general manager is called what.....

Not long after Liu Meng Xi left, big BOSS Lu comes. As before, he dressed like an elite from head to toe, high-spirited, looking extraordinary handsome and making people think of a diamond bachelor.

He seems to look very hungry and immediately sees the scallion pancakes on the desk. He walks over, sits on the leather chair and picks up a pancake to eat very elegantly. While he is eating, he starts to frown and look thoughtfully at the scallion pancake in his hand, then he says: “This doesn’t taste as delicious as those you made last week’.”

“Impossible because this pancake is from last week!” I make a slip of the tongue.

He: “.....”

I feel numb when he looks at me with his creepy eyes and quickly make amend: “Last time, you didn’t finish all the pancakes in the bag and I feel it is such a waste so

While I am talking, big boss Lu’s facial expression is even more terrifying, so I tactfully shut my mouth.

He squints and asks: “Do you have a refrigerator at home?”

“Yes.” I rush to answer in an imposing manner. Then under his suspicious gaze, I weakly confess: “But it has broken down three months ago and I’ve no time to have it repaired” Actually, I am reluctant to spend money to repair it.

The moment I finished talking, Lu Jun stands up, walks out of the office and walks quickly toward the direction of the bathroom

I suspect that he must be looking for a place to vomit.

Although it is summer now, it is only early summer, so 20 something degree is not considered high temperature. Having the scallion pancakes for a few more

days will become stale, so do you need to have such a big reaction?

The wealthy is just too difficult to serve, I cannot help but sigh

While I am continuing to organize the documents, there is a knocking sound on the office door. I do not bother to look up when I answer the door by saying: "Please come in."

A middle-aged fat man comes into the office. I've seen this man a few times in the company, he is the manager of the sales department, so I quickly and politely ask: "Manager Wang, what is the matter?"

He looks around the office, then looks at me and asks: "Where is general manager, as I am here to give him the medicine?"

I stop the work at hand, walk over, politely smile and say: "General manager has just gone to the bathroom. You give it to me and I'll help you to pass it to him later!"

"Okay!" He nods his head, walks over and gives the medicine bag to me. I curiously look at it and casually ask: "How come all seem to be medicine for the stomach?"

Manager Wang sighs and looks puzzled: "Yes, general manager has stomach problem last night and called me to help him buy some medicine to bring to the office. This morning, he called me again to say that his condition has improved, so told me not to buy the medicine. Just a moment ago, he called me once again and told me to go to buy it and bring it to him immediately. "

I am surprised: "General manager has stomach problem, moreover the stomach problem started last night?"

Manager Wang nods: "You are a newbie so you don't know that general manager has stomach problem for a long time already, sometimes good and sometimes bad. When it is bad, he'll vomit out whatever he is eating."

After hearing this, I feel angry as well as ashamed.

I am angry because last night, big boss Lu was obviously having stomach problem and couldn't eat anything. Yet, he lied to me that he was hungry, won't let me go home and forced me to cook for him, why, why, why!? Could it be that

enslaving me is so amusing!?

I am ashamed because last night, big boss Lu has stomach problem and did not eat anything. This morning, the sometimes good and sometimes bad stomach problem has improved. As a result, when he arrived in the the office, he was so hungry, he picked up the scallion pancakes to eat. The outcome is when he knew the pancakes are from one week ago, his stomach problem recurred due to being irritated by me?

All in all, am I the one who tormented him, or is he the one who tormented me?

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 13

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净) – Chapter 13

[September 22, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [25 Comments](#)



At last, the long awaited reunion party is here. See, see, Lu Jun is such a nice boss but you need to be able to read his mind to communicate effectively with him. Come back next week for more actions at the party.

Chapter 13: Reunion Party

Manager Wang is about to leave the office, but when he is at the door, he seems to remember something and suddenly stops walking. He turns around and looks embarrassed when he says: “Secretary Xia, I know this is unreasonable, but I really need can you give me one of your photos? It’ll be best if it is a close up photo.”

“Why do you want my photo?” I am immediately on guard and feel wary: “It can’t be that I’ve offended you, so you want to use my photo for target practice,

right?”

Manager Wang quickly waves his hands: “No, no, of course not.”

What else could it be? I prop up my chin and squint to size up manager Wang’s fat belly and wrinkles on his face. As well as the fawning expression on his face, I feel numb and think of another possibility. Could it be that this forty something years old elderly cow is interested in me..... the tender grass?

Manager Wang is startled by my strange stare, so he quickly explains: “Secretary Xia, don’t misunderstand. Actually it is because my wife heard there are a lot of beautiful female staff in our company. Thus she is curious and asked me to get a picture of a female staff in the company to take home for her to see.”

After hearing his remark, I immediately feel even more prideful! At the same time, I also lower my guard and say a little shyly: “So it is like this, but I don’t have any photo with me now. How about you use your mobile phone to take a photo of me now?”

Manager Wang is so happy that he smiles non-stop. While he takes out his mobile phone, he says: “Can also!”

I stand upright and smile like Mona Lisa for manager Wang to use his mobile phone to take a snapshot.



Manager Wang who is holding his mobile phone, seems very excited: “Secretary Xia, thank you very much for today! You should know how suspicious a woman can be. Moreover, my wife is experiencing menopause now. Since hearing that our company basically is full of beautiful women, every time when I returned home late after working overtime, she’ll give me black face. This time after seeing this photo, she’ll not lose his temper with me again.”

I: “.....”

Damn it, as it turns out, this is how he gonna use it!

After manager Wang left, I decide to put down the work on hand and stare intensely at the bag of medicine.

What am I thinking? I’ve been thinking that since Big Boss Lu didn’t eat anything last night because of stomach problem and ate half of a scallion pancake on an empty stomach today then fell ill, being repeatedly torment by the same problem, how could a person stand it? By now, he probably has thrown up everything even gastric acid and bile.....

The situation this morning was so tragic and I was the cause of it. When the manager comes back from the bathroom, how should I show my deep feelings of guilt and self-blame?

While I am thinking about it, I vaguely hear footsteps outside the door. I quickly stand upright and put both of my hands on the lower abdomen. Then I look down on the floor, my face appearing sorrowful and depressed, with a I know I made a mistake expression.

“Secretary Xia, why are you like this?” Although this voice is familiar, it is definitely not what I expected.

I lift up my head in surprise, and subconsciously on guard: “Manager Wang ah, why are you back?” Don’t tell me, you did not irritate me enough just now so come back to irritate me again?

Manager Wang points at the plastic bag on the desk: “Oh, it is like this, general manager isn’t feeling well and has directly gone home. I come here to take the medicine to be sent to him.”

I immediately become restless: “Gone home already? Is it that serious?”

Manager Wang nods his head and with a puzzled look, says: “Don’t know what general manager has eaten to vomit so badly. He looked so pale when he came out from the bathroom just now.”

I keep quiet and imagine Big Boss Lu looking all weak and frail, making me feel even more guilty! Thus I pick up the medicine bag on the desk: “Manager Wang, since you’re so busy, let me help you to run this small errand to send the medicine to general manager!”

Manager Wang instantly looks at me with a gossipy expression: “You have been to the general manager’s house before?”

I think of those ruthless and jealous female colleagues in the company and quickly shake my head in denial: “Of course, I have not been there before!”

Hence he reaches out to take away the plastic bag with the medicine from me and declines my kind request: “Since you’ve not been there before, it’ll not be easy for you to find it, so it is better that I send it.”

I make an effort to take back the bag with the medicine: “Manager Wang, you don’t need to be so polite with me. My sense of direction is pretty good, so if you tell me the address, I’ll definitely find it!”

While manager Wang tugs at the bag, he also makes excuse: “I am not being polite but you don’t have a driver’s license so taking a taxi is such a waste of money! I’ll be driving there so it won’t take much time before I come back. Moreover it is really inappropriate for you to go now.”

I do not understand: “Why?”

“General manager is already very sick, so you better don’t go and irritate him further.”

“.....”

Does he mean after seeing me, general manager will vomit even more? Manager Wang, in the end are you the one who irritate me or am I the one who irritate him!

Ultimately, I cannot find a reason to refute him so I loosen my grip on the bag and manager Wang takes the bag of medicine out of the office.

Looking at his departing back, I glance at the many files and sigh with disappointment. After all, delivering the medicine to general manager will give me a good reason to goof off. It is also a great opportunity for me to make amends. It could be said to kill two birds with one stone, but such a pity I've missed out.....

After a busy day, when it is time to get off work, the mobile phone suddenly rings and the call is from Ai Li.

"Hello?"

"Xia Ye, are you ready?"

"What?"

"Classmate reunion! Today, the class monitor will pay big bucks to book the whole venue. Meet at 7 o'clock sharp in Ju Yuan Restaurant, don't be late!"

"Ah?"

"Ah what? I am asking you if you are ready?"

"Initially I was ready, but suddenly I don't feel I am ready now."

"What nonsense are you uttering? In short, if I don't see you in person, you know the consequences!"

"Ai Li, that"

"Okay, I am hanging up. Zhi Hai is asking me to go over."

"Don't, listen to me first"

"Toot toot"

After hanging up the phone, I look worriedly at my mobile phone. At first because Lu Jun came back early, I thought I've a strong backing, so I am not worried about the class reunion. However, Lu Jun is sick and has gone home, so can he still go with me to attend the class reunion?

Indeed a case of the plan can't keep up with the changes!

After hesitating for quite a while, I call Lu Jun. His phone rang for a long time before he picks up. He sounds a little weak: "What's up?"

I continue as always to kiss up to him: “General manager, have you forgotten that today is a very special day?”

He answers very succinctly: “No, I’ve not forgotten

I ask in a hopeful tone: “Then, can you arrive at Ju Yuan Restaurant at 7 o’clock?”

He is silent for a moment: “This I’m afraid not.”

Knowing his health condition, although I am disappointed, I do not want to force him: “Oh, never mind, you take a good rest.”

Although in the end, I don’t have a male companion, I still need to look good, as after all, I can’t embarrass myself too badly in front of so many ex-classmates. I go home from the office to change into the skirt Lu Jun gave me. Then I put on my mom’s high heels and take the bus directly to Ju Yuan Restaurant, arriving just in time at 7 o’clock.

When I am coming down from the bus, there is a middle-aged man behind me who seems to be in a rush. He sees that I am wearing high heels and walking slowly, so he impatiently pushes me, causing me to almost fall from the flight of steps. Moreover my mother’s high heels is of poor quality and the left heel almost snap. I cut a sorry figure, swaying slightly before stabilizing myself with some difficulty.

After I stabilize myself, I am furious and want to look for that man to tell him off but that uncle with no manners has already hurriedly walks very far away! I comfort myself by thinking after a person has been bitten by a dog, that person can’t bite back, what’s more a dog which bites and runs!

When a person is lucky, you’ll find happiness everywhere. When a person is unlucky, bad luck will follow you everywhere.

Because I see an ash gray mini-car is being parked on the roadside, not far from me. I am very familiar with this car. Once upon a time, there was a man who gave me hands-on driving lessons in this car. Once upon a time, he drove this car to send me home many times. Once upon a time, I even used a marker pen to write my name on the front passenger seat, to declare the seat was for my use only.

The driver seat and front passenger seat's doors open at the same time. A man and a woman dressed brightly and neatly come out of the car, looking at me staggering from side to side.

Sen Yu Ming's straight back seems somewhat stiff. Probably because I did not previously attend any of the classmate reunions, so he does not expect to see me here today.

Linna's stunning face has a charming smile. She takes the initiative to step forward to greet me: "Xia Ye, really long time no see."

She is like being given a red packet (gift) by God, not only being born pretty, she also has a good figure and family background. Even her voice is pleasant to hear.

I am a little embarrassed: "Heehee, yes!"

Linna looks at my shoes, a proud smile on her pretty face but her words seem to sound kind: "Why did you take the bus here? You look like such a sorry figure. If I had known earlier, I'll ask Yu Ming to give you a lift."

She was my fellow classmate who lived in the same dormitory. During those few years in university, Sen Yu Ming always came to look for me, so she knew very well about my relationship with Sen Yu Ming. Her words sounded like: So pitiful of you to take the bus. Your ex-boyfriend is now my driver. Thus if I call him to pick you up, he'll obediently go and pick you up.

To keep my pride and not to be outdone, I stand up to her. I pretend to act shy and say softly: "No need, if my boyfriend found out, he will be unhappy."

Sen Yu Ming keeps quiet at the side, frowns and looks at me.

Linna looks a little surprised and in disbelief: "Xia Ye, you have a boyfriend? I was going to introduce one to you. Why didn't you bring him along today to let us see?"

I casually give an excuse: "He has something on today so he can't make it."

Linna seems to be hell-bent on exposing my lie: "How can you not bring him since we don't have gathering often? You should have brought him here to introduce to us."

She looks confident, that knowing kind that I'll try to find all kind of excuses but definitely cannot come up with a man!

Without doubt, in reality, this is the case. I look defeated and lower my head down. I am thinking how I ought to say so that I won't lose face too much. Eventually, I think of a good excuse, so I lift up my head and blurt out something which stuns everyone who is present, including myself:

"He is coming!"

This is because when I looked up, I saw a familiar flashy black car drove up in front of me.

Three of us fix our attention on that car which is slowly approaching and parked at the roadside. With such a comparison, Sen Yu Ming's gray mini-car immediately loses its splendor. The car door opens, a very handsome and refined man comes out from the car. He looks calmly at me with a smiling face and apologizes: "I'm sorry for arriving late."

He is wearing a white shirt with the top two buttons open, revealing a little of his sexy chest. His soft and shiny hair is a little messy. He looks cultured and refined, yet laid back. He doesn't appear glamorous, flirtatious or seductive, but I feel he emits a powerful aura of masculinity and I am tempted!

When I see him before my eyes, I feel so surprised to the extent that I can't speak properly: "You Didn't you say you are not coming?"

He looks at me with his shining and smiling eyes, raises his eyebrows and asks: "When did I say I am not going?"

I remember clearly so I reply: "I asked you on the phone just now, if you can reach Ju Yuan Restaurant at seven o'clock? You clearly said you are afraid you can't make it."

He holds out his hand to affectionately touch my head and says in a very gentle tone: "At that time, I was in the hospital for a check-up and it'll finish around 7 o'clock. Of course, I won't be able to arrive at the restaurant at 7 o'clock."

Now, I understand when he said, "This I'm afraid not." means "He is afraid he is not able to arrive on time at 7 o'clock."

Aiya, after so many lessons, why I still have not learned to be cleverer. When talking to this man, I've to be a mind reader!

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 14

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 14

[September 29, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [20 Comments](#)



This chapter is pretty dull about the class reunion as I felt so bored translating it. Nothing much happened except to showcase Lu Jun's niceness & slyness. Next chapter is much more interesting and we've a guest translator so update may be faster.

Chapter 14: Forced to Drink Alcohol

We speak between ourselves, completely ignore the man and woman at the side. At this moment, Linna who is unwilling to be left out moves over, her eyes wandering from time to time to Lu Jun's face and his car. Although she is smiling sweetly, her tone is somewhat sour: "Xia Ye, I did not expect you really have a boyfriend, quite good, congratulations to you."

Lu Jun does not say anything, only smiles slightly at the side, looking refined, polite, modest and warm.

"Thank you." I smile implicitly to express my thanks, appearing like a shy and happy sweet little woman but my heart is secretly very pleased. Yes, quite good,

at least much better than the man beside you!

Linna seems like she cannot bear to look at my cocky appearance, so she changes the subject all of a sudden: “By the way, Yu Ming and I intend to get married next month so both of you must come early to attend our wedding banquet.”

My smile becomes stiff. Although already more than half a year, thinking about that man who I’ve dated for five years marrying another woman, no matter how, the heart also feels suffocating.

When I am somewhat at a loss, Lu Jun, very naturally puts his hand around my waist, gently pulls me into his arms and replies on my behalf: “Rest assured, Xia Ye and I will be there on time to attend the banquet.” Then he lowers his head and acts like he is whispering to me: “You better take note of other people’s wedding properly to familiarize yourself with the procedures so that you’ll be well-prepared when we get married. Xia Ye, don’t you agree?”

I am listening to him telling lies with his eyes wide open. At close range, I can smell the faint tobacco odor and my face turns red. Seeing that the two persons are staring at me, I shyly and timidly nod my head: “Yes

Sen Yu Ming who has kept quiet all along, seems like he could no longer stand it, so he suddenly interrupts our conversation, frowns and says: “Let us go in.”

Linna readily agrees: “Yes, yes, we should go in quickly as the class monitor and others are waiting anxiously for us!”

Lu Jun does not let go of his hand, still holds me closely, lowers his head and winks: “Let’s go.”

I secretly twitch my lip, this man is acting really well, such a waste that he didn’t get into showbiz!

He wraps his hand around my arms, when we walk into the restaurant. A lot of people are already sitting in there, talking and laughing happily. Normally in such a situation, the people who push open the door will very likely become the focal point, like Lu Jun and me and Sen Yu Ming and Linna. I notice the look of surprise in my ex-classmates’ eyes. This is natural, since the once well-known couple during university days, has each brought different partners today and they are

attending the class reunion at the same time. This can really be regarded as the highlight of the night.

Perhaps because I did not attend the previous gatherings, my sudden appearance becomes a fresh topic for my ex-classmates. Maybe because Lu Jun's appearance is too outstanding with a powerful aura, resulting in many of my ex-classmates focusing their attention on the close relationship between Lu Jun and me.

"Xia Ye, come here!" I hear a loud and familiar voice and follow the sound to a group of people sitting near the window. I see Ai Li looking excited, stands up and keeps waving at me.

Thus I walk with Lu Jun to Ai Li's table, whereas Sen Yu Ming takes Linna to another table at the opposite direction. I vaguely hear Linna's voice behind me: "Yu Ming, there are empty seats, so let us sit there together. "

Sen Yu Ming replies in a deep voice: "No, I do not want to sit by the window."

.....

This restaurant has square shaped tables, a double leather sofa at each four sides, so each table can sit eight people.

That table by the window already has four people seated on it. They are Ai Li and her new boyfriend, a male classmate called Wu Yuan and a petite girl, probably Wu Yuan's girlfriend. Lu Jun and I just pick the sofa with our backs to the windows.

The moment we seat down, Ai Li keeps on staring at Lu Jun and shouts: "Wah, wah, I never expect this. Xia Ye, you really moved fast!"

I am a little embarrassed and whisper in her ear: "Ai Li, his name is Lu Jun, who is my"

Before I get to mention the word 'Boss', Ai Li is already chatting excitedly and focusing her starry eyes on Lu Jun's face with a passion: "Hello handsome! You can call me Ai Li. I am Xia Ye's best friend, so if you desire to pry into her privacy, please feel free to contact me. I will definitely tell you everything without holding anything back! My phone number is 136 ***** "

I feel humiliated and use my hand to stroke my forehead. With such a buddy, this is really embarrassing!

Lu Jun can't help but smiles, even nods his head in an easy manner: "Okay."

At this time, Wu Yuan who is sitting across from me, suddenly greets me: "Xia Ye, really long time no see."

I look at this old classmate and sigh: "Yes, already more than a year."

He picks up a glass from the table and pours a glass of wine for me: "You did not participate in all the previous gatherings. This time you finally come, so you've to drink a few more glasses of wine."

I take the glass, look at the transparent color liquor and feel a little awkward. Before when I was studying in the university, I always drank beer with my classmates when we went out, but I have never touched liquor, so I say: "I cannot drink wine, can I drink beer instead?"

Wu Yuan's personality has always been carefree, but he seems unhappy when I decline to drink his wine: "No way, I've already poured you the wine, so you have to give me face and drink it. I'll let you drink beer next, okay?"

He is right, out of politeness I can't decline to drink wine which had been poured for me.

Seeing that I can't decline, I am prepared to braze myself to drain the glass in one gulp. Lu Jun takes the glass from my hand and says in a considerate voice: "She really can't drink, so let me drink on her behalf."

I watch him raises his head slightly and help me to drink the wine, I suddenly remember: "Aren't you having stomach problem today? Thus, how can you drink wine!?"

He shakes his head: "It is okay, this is nothing."

Thinking about it, with his status, he ought to be attending dinner party often. Which big corporation's boss is not a good drinker?

Several of my classmates who I used to know well come over with their wine glasses. When I see them, I tremble in fear and become combat ready. Previously I was absent too many times, so today my fellow classmates will take this

opportunity to make me drink those I've missed.

There are also two female classmates who I am not familiar with, coming over with their wine glasses. However, they do not even look at me, their eyes occasionally stare at Lu Jun, so I don't think they come over just for a drink. Their real motive is to get close to a handsome guy?

Sure enough, I am approached and surrounded by eight girls. One called Liu Sisi is the first to complain: "Xia Ye, we've not seen each other for more than half a year, do you know all of us miss you?" While saying this, her face looks unhappy, she fills up a glass of wine, hands to me and says: "Why you didn't contact us for such a long time, so I've to penalize you to drink one glass first!"

I know that I am in the wrong, so I quickly stand up and take the glass. Then I giggle and plead for mercy: "Sister Sisi, I am in the wrong, so I'll drink the wine, okay?"

I drain the glass in one gulp, fortunately the beer has low alcohol content, so I don't feel much.

This time, Liu Sisi is satisfied and started to smile. She pats my shoulder and says: "Good girl! You must keep in touch more often in the future, don't disappear for more than half a year again. I wanted to ask you out for a meal, but can't find you."

I quickly vow and guarantee: "Of course, not only a meal, in the future, I'll be available at any time for breakfast, lunch and dinner, all three meals!"

Allie is chewing her food, but she still interrupts by saying: "Bah, you only want to eat without paying!"

All the classmates burst into laughter.

In the midst of laughter, I breathe a sigh of relief. Another classmate comes forward with a glass of wine: "Xia Ye, don't think you are done with drinking. You've drunk Sisi's glass of wine, but you've not drunk mine!"

I try to curry favor by smiling and drink the wine without saying anything further.

Once the precedent is set, others start to follow. One by one, they make me

drink and if I don't drink means I don't give face. Although I seldom drank beer with them during university days, they knew I can drink. Even though I want to decline also can't. As a result, I risk my life and struggle to drink to give face to them.

I hurriedly take the glasses and drink them one by one indiscriminately. In the midst of the chaos, laughter and noise, suddenly I remember Lu Jun. I turn my head and look down to discover that he is still sitting on the leather sofa, but is surrounded by a few enthusiastic girls. In spite of the noise, I vaguely hear them asking him: "How did you know Xia Ye?", "How long have you known each other?", "Where did you know each other?" and so on.

Lu Jun is such a smooth talker that he does not reveal any flaws. He is calm and able to reply quickly and fluently, describing our first encounter to be like a beautiful Korean drama. He tells lies without blinking his eyes, saying he already liked me earlier. That I am so warm and virtuous to go to his house to clean up, buy grocery to cook for him, *etc.* According to him, all these signify my love for him.

Oh my god, this man is really good at deceiving people, I clearly was coerced by him!

The beer is not intoxicating, but filling. After drinking, I've lost count of how many glasses, I finally can't stand it anymore and beg for mercy to go to the washroom.

After relieving myself in the toilet, I wash my face with some cold water and take out a tissue to wipe clean before coming out of the washroom. On my way back, I run into an excited looking Ai Li in the corridor, so I curiously ask: "Where are you going in a hurry?"

She glares at me, grabs my arm and complains: "Going to look for you! Why did you take so long to come out? While you were gone, your man is being forced to drink alcohol on your behalf!"

"My man?"

She knocks my head: "Are you drunk? Your handsome boyfriend!"

In a short while, I recover my composure. That's right, Big Boss Lu is acting as

my man now!

When I got back, I find almost all the classmates are at that table by the window. From time to time, I can hear the sound of laughter and scream, as well as rowdy jeers: “Drink! quickly drink

I could not help but start to worry. A few people tried to force me to drink and I already can’t stand it. There seems to be around at least a dozen to twenty people at the table!

Lu Jun can’t be drunk and vomiting now?

Moreover, he has stomach problem. Judging from where I stand, it is possible that he has drunk until stomach bleeding!

If he has stomach bleeding, he’ll definitely make me pay his medical expenses!

Thinking about this, I feel full of energy. I immediately go over and try to squeeze myself into the crowd to rescue poor Lu Jun.

“Xia Ye, why are you pushing?” In such noisy atmosphere, a classmate who I am not very familiar with turns around.

I continue to try to squeeze in and says justifiably: “My man is going to die from being forced to drink too much, so I’ve to push hard!”

That classmate looks at me strangely and immediately let me through. Then I see a certain person sitting calm and composed on the leather sofa, in the middle surrounded by many people.

There are a lot of beer bottles on the table, most of which empty. However, Lu Jun’s face is not red at all, instead looks slightly pale. In contrast, the faces of those classmates opposite him are quite red, they appear drunk and about to vomit.

While I am watching, I keep asking my classmates what happened. I start to understand very quickly, foxy Lu is too cunning!

When everyone wanted to force him to drink, he suggested to play games to create a more fun atmosphere.

Three porcelain cups and a coin are on the table in front of Lu Jun. In front of everyone, the coin is put under one of the cup. Lu Jun randomly moves the three

cups around a few times, then lets everyone guess where the coin is.

When a classmate guesses and gets it wrong, he has to drink a glass of beer. If he guesses correctly, Lu Jun will have to drink a glass of beer. So forth, N classmates guess and the N classmates who've guessed wrongly have to drink a glass of beer each. When they guess correctly, only Lu Jun needs to drink N glass of beer.

With such a rule, Lu Jun's is undoubtedly at a disadvantage. Thus many classmates agree to play.

Because of his very slow action, everyone also can see the coin is in which cup. Many times, my classmates watched attentively, then guessed but the cup was empty, so they lost.

Some classmates resort to petty trick, pointing to two cups and said they were empty and the coin was in the remaining cup. But a coin was found under one of the two cups, so they also lost.

A few seconds for one round. A few minutes later, Lu Jun did not even need to drink a glass, but my classmates drank one after another until vomited.

When the student reunion ends, half of my classmates are completely drunk and vomit until too horrible to look.

Although the other half of the classmates are not drunk, they also do not have it easy, because the class monitor arranges for the sober classmates to take responsibility in sending the drunk classmates home.

Hence at the conclusion of the reunion party, each and every one has to carry someone or being carried by someone.

There were too many people so I didn't pay close attention to anyone. I only know that Allie drank a glass of white wine and became very drunk, pulling at his boyfriend's hair and saying want to sleep with him tonight. If he refuses, she'll use her long fingernails to scratch people, so her boyfriend has no choice but to carry her back to his own home.

To my surprise, I look at Allie being carried away in princess style by the boyfriend and did not prevent it. On the contrary, I look enviously with my pair of starry eyes. It seems that it is time for me to find a boyfriend.

Although my treatment isn't as good as Ai Li, it is still a lot better than Linna. It is said that she was very ladylike and did not drink a drop of wine. As a result, the class monitor did not make arrangement for someone to send her home. Sen Yu Ming claimed he has something on and left earlier, so she ends up being all alone.

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 15

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 15

[October 6, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [31 Comments](#)



I did promise to post this chapter earlier and I did post it a few hours earlier than normal. Heehee, I am taking a leaf out of Lu Jun's novel This is a long chapter but an entertaining one. Lu Jun is back to his cunning self but Xia Ye is no weakling. The mum is the scene stealer. I've chosen a nice cover picture to welcome our new guest translator – Dree. Clap, clap for her hard work! Please leave more encouraging comments for her so that she'll not run away but continue to translate more chapters for you

Chapter 15: Work Overtime (translated by Dree and edited by peanuts)

By now, everyone, with the exception of Lu Jun, has already made a mass exodus out of the restaurant. He is still sitting there like a rock on the leather sofa, looking like he has no intention of getting up.

Evidently, he does not understand what closing time means.

I am puzzled and ask: "General manager, you're not planning to spend the night here, right?"

He actually looks at me very seriously and says: “Come over and give me a hand.”

Since he is asking, I hurriedly walk over to him.

To add to the restaurant’s ambience, my classmates had the restaurant dim the lights, making the venue seems moody and hazy. Not until I approach the general manager do I see that his face is not only pale but his forehead is also covered with a thin sheen of sweat. He looks like he is really struggling and having a difficult time.

I cannot help but be shocked and ask in a frightened tone: “General manager, how are you?”

He shakes his head and says softly to comfort me: “I am okay. If you can just help me out, I’ll be fine.”

I think about how he drank a glass of wine for me tonight. The wine must really be hurting his stomach right now. Without further thought, I directly place Lu Jun’s arm to rest on my shoulder in order to give him more strength to stand up.

To a bystander’s eye, it truly looks like an intimate gesture. We are in the same intimate position as when we first entered the restaurant. I can’t help but think that it must be destined!

As the two of us walk arm in arm out of the restaurant, I see him frowning, his forehead sweating and he stoically enduring the pain. Seeing him like this, I kindly try to divert his attention away from his discomfort by making conversation and say, “Oh, right. General manager, so you know how to perform magic?”

He responds quite modestly, “Ah, I only know a superficial amount.”

Shamelessly, I say to him in a worshipful and hopeful tone, “Then can you please teach me?”

He ignores my lively facial expressions and rejects me with a terse, “Nope. Can’t teach outsiders.”

I pout and continue to pester him in my most coaxing manner, unwilling to let it go and say, “So from what you’ve just said, you consider me an outsider?!”

With a slight tilt of the head, he gives me a flitting once over and says: “Don’t tell me you are my wife?”

I: “.....”

In order to prevent him from keeling over in pain, out of the goodness of my heart, I try valiantly to search for topics of discussion to distract him. However he repays the kindness that was shown him with ingratitude by wanting to anger me to death!

“Ring....ring....ring...ringringringringring...”

At that moment, a familiar and cheerful ringing of the mobile phone suddenly bursts out and interrupts the preceding silence. I pick up the mobile phone with one hand while keeping my other arm around Lu Jun to support him. Before I even have the opportunity to take a gulp of air, the sound of mom’s voice on the other end of the telephone blasts out: “Xia Ye! You are a dead girl! Where on earth did you go?? It’s now the dead of night, why have you still not returned home?”

The one thing that mom abhors the most is for a girl to go drinking and coming back drunk. The second thing is being lied to. In order to not become mom’s most hated being, I select the next best option and use the same excuse that I’ve always used whenever I previously went out drinking. With my eyes wide open, I baldly lie and say, “I’m currently at Ai Li’s house!”

Hearing this, the volume on the other side of the telephone lowers a notch: “Oh, okay. Since you’re at Allie’s house, I won’t need to worry. Just stay over and don’t come home tonight.”

I suddenly scream: “Why?”

Mom helplessly says to me: “Your aunt Liu, seventh aunt, and eighth brother’s wife are over at our house to play mahjong with me. I’m estimating that we’ll be playing all night long so I want to let them spend the night. We only have your room and the living room sofa. Even if you come home, you’d have no place to sleep.

“Mom, I.....”

On the other end, an excited voice interrupts my words: “Hey Liu, don’t move!

That tile is mine! Pong!”

“Mom ah, listen to me

“Haha, I’m winning! Hey daughter, mom is busy winning right now. Whatever you have to say, say it tomorrow!”

“Toot toot toot” went the sound of the phone line.

Crying quietly, I think about how Ai Li has already gone to her boyfriend’s house in a drunken stupor. How then am I to sleep at Ai Li’s place?

This phone is a piece of junk and the sound seriously leaks. Since anyone can clearly hear what’s on the other end of the line, I save myself from bothering to explain and directly say in my most pitiful manner: “General manager, it seems I can only rely on you tonight. You would not be so cruel as to let a person sleep on the street, right? Therefore, you must help me this time.”

In a very pleasant tone, he says: “Of course, this goes without saying. I have always been very generous.”

I look at him with my face full of gratitude and say, “I am really thankful to you.”

At this time, the two of us come to the curb where a small car is parked. Lu Jun opens the car’s door. While leaning on me, he says: “Let’s go. Get in the car.”

Puzzled, I ask him: “Where are we going?”

With mirth in his eyes, he says: “Other than my home, where else could we go?”

With shoulders sagging, I weakly say to him: “General manager, the assistance I asked of you is not to go to your house, but rather to borrow some money from you. I want to go to a motel to get a room for the night.....”

The smile on his face suddenly disappears without a trace and his expression becomes unreadable....

I do not know how Lu Jun in his weakened state has such strength but he directly picks me up from my collar and tosses me into the car. I sit in the driver’s seat while Lu Jun leans against the body of the car to slide into the passenger seat from the other door.

I look at him hesitantly and ask: “General manager?”

He tosses me the car key and commands me, “Start the car.”

I innocently ask: “Why do you want me to drive?”

He grits his teeth and says: “If you want to get into a car accident, then switch with me.”

“Oh

I look at the glistening beads of sweat on his increasingly pale face and forehead. For the sake of my own safety, I can only silently agree and obediently start his car. Thank goodness there are much fewer cars on the road late at night than during the day. I drive cautiously in the direction of the Big Boss’s apartment. Under the direction of his navigation, we safely reach the apartment where he lives.

After we get out of the car, I hesitate outside of his apartment even though I had been there before. I stand there fiddling with the gate and say: “General manager, I’m not sure that spending the night together is a good idea since we are members of the opposite gender. It seems a little bit inappropriate...”

Lu Jun frowns and says to me: “The cost of a hotel room is surely not cheap. Are you willing to fork out the amount?”

I reply firmly: “It cannot be more than a hundred or so dollars right? I think compared to money, a woman’s reputation is definitely more important!”

His voice weakens a little: “My stomach hurts. Right now, my entire body is uncomfortable.”

I nod: “I noticed you were ill this morning.”

His voice takes on an official sound: “As you are my secretary, you have an obligation to take care of me.”

I look at him with my sorrowful eyes and unwilling facial expression.

He adds: “Since you’re currently at my house to take care of me, this time can be regarded as overtime.”

My expression becomes indignant.

He continues: "The overtime for a company secretary is calculated on an hourly basis. One hour equals one hundred fifty yuan."

"Oh, general manager, just look at you with your pitiful face, all wan and pale. Hurry go in, don't stand here. I'll help you get home so you can lay down and rest!", I say with great zest. I eagerly escort him to his apartment. What reservations about propriety? Eeeeaugh!!! Overtime pay is as high as the skies!"

I escort Lu Jun back to his beautiful little suite. His face scrunches in pain as he lays on the couch. I scurry my little behind to fetch him a glass of water and medicine, then solicitously watch him with great attention to see if he can stomach it.

After a little while, the pallor on his face eases a bit but the drugs seem to also work as a sleeping aid. He soon falls asleep on the couch. I look at him silently smirking. Although this apartment has three bedrooms and one living room, there is only one room with a bed. Since he has fallen asleep on the couch, tonight, that gloriously luxurious and comfortable-looking bed shall be mine!

Overtime at one hundred and fifty yuan per hour. There are eight hours between now and the time to go to work tomorrow! That is exactly twelve hundred dollars ah! Such a sweet feeling is filling my heart at the prospect of overtime that I believe tonight I will be able to dream happily in my sleep.

In an exceptionally joyful mood, I silently hum a few songs in my heart and briskly turn to go into the bathroom. As a habit, I must bathe every night before going to bed otherwise I cannot fall asleep!

Lu Jun's bathroom is almost as big as my entire room at home. In the corner stands a smooth, bright white porcelain tub within a bathroom designed elegantly and in a refined fashion. The lights make the bathroom gleam in even greater beauty. My shabby and narrow bathroom at home with its dilapidated equipment is not even worthy of a comparison!

Enough of the sometimes hot and sometimes cold bathing that I suffer at home! I can no longer contain myself and quickly shut the door. With great excitement, I happily tear my clothes off and fling it on the hook behind the door and quickly run into the middle of the bathroom.

Initially, I only planned to take a short shower and did not intend to wash my hair, but I inadvertently notice the price tag still stuck on the luxurious shampoo. Suddenly, I feel that hair is a very important body part and that I must wash it several times. Usually, I am not in the habit of using shower gel, but then I notice that the price of the shower gel is five times higher than that of the shampoo. I cheerfully decide to unscrew the lid to the shower gel for a total body cleansing.

Just as I am in the middle of washing myself impeccably clean, everything suddenly goes dark before my eyes. I am scared of the sudden darkness and with an accidental flick of the hand, the expensive bottle of shower gel falls on the floor. I feel a pang in my heart over wasting the shower gel and want to attend to it but I surprise myself by shouting, “Ah general manager! How come the electricity suddenly went out?”

Lu Jun is apparently still groggy. After a short while, I hear his faint voice: “It should just be a shorted fuse.”

I get a little anxious: “Then what should I do? I have only just washed half of myself!”

He asks me strangely: “Are you afraid of the dark?”

I live in a community where water and electricity often flicker off and on at night, so I have done many things in the dark. Over time, one gets used to it and I have even gotten too lazy to use candles to point me to my dark bed.

So I am proud to say: “Of course I’m not afraid, I have a great deal of courage!”

He ponders for a moment and says: “Then you get dressed and come out.”

I nod and agree with a loud, “ah.”

Right now, that’s the best option but I lament that my bath is cut short. Being able to enjoy such a bath is a rare opportunity. After casually rinsing off the shower gel, I calmly and with a groping hand reach in the direction of the door, ready to grab my clothes and get dressed. However the bathroom floor is very slippery after a bath and in the darkness, nothing can be seen. I accidentally step and slip on a round object. I scream as my entire body flips head over heels before I hit my head on a hard object and lose consciousness.....

I wake up and my head aches. I somehow muster up the strength to lift a hand and gingerly pat my head only to discover that a bandage is tied around it. It takes a while for my blurry vision to take in my surroundings only to discover when it did that I am lying in bed in a small, white room. It looks like a hospital ward! After some time passes, the door opens and Lu Jun comes in, his face tinged with weariness. It appears that he spent the entire night without sleeping. Suddenly, I see his eyes light up as he says: "You're awake?"

I recall my fall in his bathroom, then look at him blankly and say in a very calm voice: "General manager, you sent me to the hospital?"

He helplessly nods: "You hit the toilet bowl."

I also recall that I was naked at that time and continue just as calmly: "So you helped dress me?!"

He helplessly nods again.

That bastard. Oh that bastard! I am a young maiden as pure and chaste as the driven snow. How is it that I am to be thus sullied? I angrily punch the pillow with my fist and roar: "WHO TOLD YOU TO HELP ME GET DRESSED?!?"

He is not scared of my outburst and leisurely says: "Then did you want me to take you to the hospital completely naked?"

I instantly feel my anger deflates like a punctured ball and can only console myself as best as I can. Though he is a man, letting him see me in all my glory is better than letting a building full of individuals see me.....

The corners of his mouth dance in laughter. His eyes look down to assess my chest in a sweeping glance and says: "Besides, there wasn't even anything good to see."

My temper bubbles forth again. I do not even hate him for seeing me naked but how is it that he disdains me first for seeing me naked?

At this time, our dispute is interrupted by the sound of someone knocking outside the door.

I see a nurse carrying a tray come in with an angelic smile on her face: "Miss, we need to give you an anti-inflammatory injection now."

The nurse's smile is very sweet, but I am extremely depressed. Please, right now, I am the patient here, okay? Why do you keep smiling at Lu Jun and not pay any attention to me?

After the nurse approaches the bed and pulls out a syringe, I suddenly give a start. With my eyes wide open, I look at the huge, thick, long, stick-like needle in her hand and fear rocks over me: "There's no need, right? I am completely fine now! I absolutely have no need for injections!"

Lu Jun looks at me with mirth in his eyes and says in a persuasive tone: "Don't be willful about it. Although this may look like a very thick needle, the injection won't hurt at all."

The sweet gentle nurse does not laugh and quickly supports him by exclaiming: "Correct! It won't hurt at all!"

I don't believe his bald faced lie, so I grab the needle from the nurse's tray and brandish it at him: "Then you give it a shot! If it really doesn't hurt then I will do it!"

He frowns: "This is out of the question as I'll faint during an injection."

I shout in dissatisfaction: "But I am afraid of the pain!"

He ponders for a moment, then looks at me directly and says: "Then how about this. First, you sit with your back away from the needle so you can't see it. Then, take your left hand and stick it out behind you. Take your right hand, grasp your left hand tightly and lower it by half a inch. This way, you can mitigate the pain and fear of the injection."

I only understand half of it and look at him in confusion: "Demonstrate it for me, then I will copy your actions."

Thus, he demonstrates with his actions. Then I pick up the syringe and copy his actions. Not long after, he falls onto the hospital bed.

I stick my tongue out and blow a raspberry. He really fainted during the injection!

Later, I do not forget about the \$150 per hour overtime and ask Lu Jun for it but he despicably and shamelessly replies: "I told you to come to my house to

take care of me as overtime but did you actually take care of me?”

I say with sudden righteousness: “I poured you water and fetched you medicine!”

He smiles and asks, “How much time did you spend on pouring water?”

I think about it and exaggerate: “At least ten minutes!”

He nods in agreement and says: “Tomorrow, you can go to the Finance Department for 25 yuan in overtime.”

.....Damnit!!!

It turns out that overtime is not counted by the amount of time I spend at his house but rather the amount of time I actually take care of him! One hour at \$150 yuan equals 25 yuan for ten minutes!

Luckily, he does not completely obliterate his conscience and gives me the day off on account of my head injuries, no thanks to his toilet.

Wounded and back at home, my mom looks at the bandage and the look of pain on my face. “Daughter ah, how did this happen to you?”

I dare not tell the truth, so perfunctory say: “I accidentally bumped my head at Ai Li’s house. I’ve just returned from the hospital.”

Mom says with deep remorse: “Last night, your aunt Liu suddenly left for something and did not spend the night. I thought you’ve already gone to Xiao Li’s house to sleep and did not want to call you back home. I should have called you back home to sleep, then you wouldn’t have hurt your head.....”

“Mom, you still care about me.”

I feel the warmth of affection. My eyes get a little wet and I want to embrace mom with open arms. Before I reach her, mom has already turned and walked inside the house, and says with distress: “If you hadn’t hurt your head, then we wouldn’t have to waste money paying the hospital bill. It seems like all the money I won last night was all for naught.....”

My heart becomes so cold, so cold.....

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean](#)

Chapter 16

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 16

[October 20, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [41 Comments](#)



Okay, your present has arrived a week late due to the launching of the new novel [Best to Have Met You](#). We've a new character in this chapter. Who is that? What is the present Xia Ye is holding? Who is Xia Ye giving it to? Read further to find out. By the way, Dree is still around to help me to translate the novel so give her more support so that I'll have more time to drool on WC, lol.

Chapter 16: Depressed (translated by Dree and edited by peanuts)

I rest a day and go to work as usual the second day. Thank goodness the wound isn't large. I replace the worn band-aid with new one, put on my business attire and head off to work early.

As soon as I walk into the office, I notice that the atmosphere isn't quite right. I have special duties, every morning I have to arrive extra early to clean the general manager's office. Although it's not unusual to have colleagues arrive earlier than I do, at most there would only be a handful of people. Today, when I arrive at the company, there are already more than a dozen co-workers at their

posts and they are all women!

“Xiao Xia!” A person suddenly shouts to me.

I look towards the direction of the sound and see the well-dressed and lightly made-up, Liu Meng Xi beaming at me. When I see her, I instinctively feel a bit guilty and reluctantly shout back in reply: “Sister Meng Xi!”

Liu Meng Xi pats my shoulder cordially and says: “The things I asked you to give to the general manager, have you given it to him?”

Oops, I’ve forgotten! My face stiffens and her smile immediately stiffens. I quickly say, “I gave it already!” (Later on when he arrives, I’ll give it to him right away!)

She smiles again: “Well then, what did the general manager say?”

I quickly fabricate a response: “He said he really likes it!”

Liu Meng Xi’s face is full of joy: “Xiao Xia, I cannot thank you enough! One day, I really must treat you out to eat!”

Feeling guilty, I quickly change the subject and say with a sigh, “Everyone is here so early today!”

She lowers her voice and says disdainfully, “In order to catch a millionaire, who would not arrive early?”

I ask wonderingly, “What millionaire?”

She stares at me in surprise, “Such big news, how can you not know?”

I’m at a loss and shake my head: “I don’t know ah!”

“Oh, right, you did not come to work yesterday.”

Liu Meng Xi suddenly sees the light and pats her forehead as she explains: “Yesterday, the Boss said that his little brother needs to intern at our company. He’ll arrive this morning! You think about it, as the general manager’s little brother interning at our company, he’ll certainly be given a management position. Moreover, with the general manager so handsome, his little brother can’t be much worse. How can the flirts in our company not be boiling over in excitement?”

While speaking, she secretly points to the female colleagues in contemptuous disgust: “Look over at the one by the window, and the one in the middle. Both of them arrived at work early in the morning. Right now, they are surreptitiously touching up their make-up under the table thinking that no one can see them.”

I kept quiet. You also came to work super early today. You also put on made-up on the face!

I’ve just finished cleaning half of the office when Lu Jun comes in, which is earlier than usual. He is wearing a new, impeccably tailored suit and tie, and pushes open the door in a dignified and leisurely manner. His eyes gently scan the desk and he asks in a very serious and businesslike manner: “Xia Ye, you didn’t bring me breakfast today?”

I then suddenly realize: “Oh, I forgot to make scallion pancake for you this morning!”

His mouth spasms and he says between clenched teeth: “Henceforth, you are forbidden from saying scallion pancake in my presence!”

I am a little embarrassed: “Then in the future, what would you like for breakfast?”

He sits down on his leather chair and rotates around, taps his hands together and says casually: “When I came in just now, the loving heart bento that manager Wang was eating doesn’t look too bad.”

I am more embarrassed, and since I am puzzled, I toss out a question: “What kind of bento is called a loving heart bento?”

He throws the question back at me: “That is for you to figure out. I am only responsible for tasting.” I complain silently in my heart. Manager Wang, why did you have to eat a loving heart bento for no reason? If you must eat, then eat! Why did you have to let the general manager see it?!

After I’ve finished cleaning the office, I take the item that Liu Meng Xi left in my care from the cabinet. Since I’ve already boasted to her that Big Boss Lu liked her gift, I now have to make him love it. Thus, I say in a very gentle, mild, and cautious tone, “General manager, this is for you.”

Apparently Lu Jun loves receiving gifts. From across the computer screen, he

holds out his hand to take the gift. With a faint smile on his face, he opens the beautifully packaged box and takes out the light grey tie from inside. He first looks at the tie, then looks touched and says to me: “This isn’t something you can afford. Where did you get it?”

I nod my head and say flatteringly, “General manager, you have really great insight! With only a glance you can tell! This is what our company’s Liu Meng Xi asked me to give you on her behalf!”

His face sinks: “You are quite enthusiastic.”

I give an awkward, hearty laugh: “Ha ha! Since I am not busy, I take pleasure in helping others!”

He opens his drawer and takes out a bottle of black ink: “Since you are so free, why don’t you take this bottle of ink and pour it outside on the hallway. Remember to pour it evenly.”

I am a bit fearful of his evil intention and say: “Uh huh, sure. Then right after I’ve poured it, you’re going to tell me to clean it up!”

He smiles and shakes his head: “I won’t.”

I still refuse to yield: “If it is not I who need to clean it up, someone else must. I absolutely will not do this type of evil deed that harms others without benefiting myself!”

He raises his eyebrows: “You won’t do things that harm others without benefiting yourself, then will you do things that harm others for your personal benefit?”

I: “.....”

He smilingly continues to say: “Xia Ye, what would you say if I take this tie and throw it out in the trash, and afterward tell Liu Meng Xi that I never received her gift. What do you think she’ll do?”

Okay! You are considered ruthless! If you really do that, Liu Meng Xi will think that I threw out the tie and didn’t deliver it safely to the general manager’s hands! And afterward, she will treat me like her worse enemy with absolutely no chance of reconciling.....

This is definitely a case of framing somebody ah!

Holding a bottle of carbon black ink, I sneakily walk down the hallway. It appears that the hallway has not been cleaned and sanitized today. There are lots of dust and scraps of paper on the bright white floor but I still do not have the heart to dirty the floor. After I struggle internally for a bit, I take advantage of nobody coming my way then bend down to evenly and carefully pour the black ink over the floor.

“What are you doing?” An angry voice demands from behind me.

I quickly stand straight and sneakily hide away the ink bottle. I turn my head and see a man with his face covered with a cleaning mask, wearing a cleaning suit, donning a cleaning cap, and holding a cleaning tool. This is simply the look of a first rate cleaner!



Indeed I can't do evil deeds and harm others. As soon as I do an evil deed I get caught red-handed! Although I've a guilty conscience, I pretend as if nothing had happened and intend to leave with a sashay.

The cleaning person stops me with a furious accusation: “You poured ink all over the floor!”

I counter: “Don't speak nonsense. It wasn't me.”

He responds with conviction: “I saw you! It was you!”

I continue to refute: “It truly wasn't me.”

He: “It was you!”

I: “It wasn't me.”

He: "It was you!"

I: "It was me!"

He: "It wasn't you!"

And then he is stunned.

I say to him with a proud smile: "That's what you said!"

He stares angrily at me: "You...!"

I can see that he is very angry until speechless so I quickly straighten him out: "Actually, why are you arguing over this until your face and ears are red? I deny that I poured the ink. You are responsible for cleaning up the floors. I admit that I poured the ink. You still have to clean the floors, so regardless, the outcome is the same."

`.....'

His eyes get bigger, it seems like his lips are trembling under the mask. In my heart, I think it is not easy to earn money as a cleaner so I stop annoying him. Out of the kindness of my heart, I turn and walk straight away.

On my way back, I meet manager Wang holding a pink lunch box in his hands, with a flattered expression on his face. I recall general manager's love bento and call after him, "Manager Wang, I heard that your bento breakfast for today was really nice!"

Manager Wang said, with his face full of happiness: "Xiao Xia ah, thanks to your picture, I have dispelled my wife's suspicions about other women. In fact, she no longer gets mad at me but instead is very sympathetic towards me and treats me unbelievably well. This morning, she even made me a love bento breakfast!"

I'm all confused. Mrs. Wang in the past was angry at manager Wang because she heard that there are lots of beauties at the company and would often loudly quarrel with him over it. Now after seeing my photo, she is sympathetic towards him?

Every time I speak to manager Wang, I also get irritated by him. It seems that in the future, whenever I see him, I better take a detour.

But there is one question that I have to ask: This love bento thing, what exactly is it?"

Manager Wang replies modestly: "In fact, it's not really anything special, it's just some fried egg with some ham on it."

I exhale in relief: "This is good, not too much trouble."

Manager Wang continues: "But this egg is fried in a heart shape and the ham is cut into a heart shape."

I am depressed: heart-shape ah...heart-shape ah...

Mrs. Wang giving her husband a heart-shaped bento is called reasonable. If I am to give Lu Jun a heart-shaped bento, then what is it considered ah!

Today, at the end of the work day, the so-called general manager's brother has still not appeared in the company. The female colleagues' desires are unsatisfied and their faces hide bitterness. I pack up my things properly in preparation to leave. Lu Jun calls out from his office: "Xia Ye, don't go yet."

I quickly state: "I have already finished today's work!"

He looks at me: "We leave together."

I reluctantly ask: "Why?"

He tilts his head slightly, "Does there need to be a reason?"

I firmly nod my head. If there is no reason, then there is no need. If there is no need, I absolutely will not leave with this man with a belly-full of evil water!

He turns around, picks up a stack of five files, each the thickness of the Xinhua dictionary and plops them into my hands.

I'm struggling to hold the files, my face blackens: "What are you doing?"

He smiles harmlessly: "Didn't you want a reason? You are my secretary. I need you to help me take these files to my place. Is this reason good enough for you?"

Steam fills my head: "But these documents are supposed to be left in the office, tomorrow morning it is supposed to be distributed to the colleagues ah!"

He says with a calm demeanor: "Right, so tomorrow morning, you need to retrieve these files from my place and take them back to the company."

I burst into tears, mother! I will never ask him for a reason again!

The company's employees have pretty much all left by now but I am still stuck carrying a large stack of files, so I am immensely remorseful as I walk out of the company at Lu Jun's side. If I had known earlier, I would have obediently agreed to go with him. At least, it would have been relaxing with me empty-handed. At least it would have been better than being his porter!

When passing the area where I spilled the ink, I notice that the cleaner is still mopping the floor far away. On the floor, most of the ink has been cleaned but there is still a small part left. I feel guilty, looking at that cleaner who seems exhausted when he bends over to clean the floor. Thus, when I am walking near him, I purposely conceal my face with the files.

But the cleaner straightens his bent body and blocks our way.

I am surprised, like that he also can recognize me?

However what surprise me more is that, he holds a black mop in one hand and with the other hand, he points at Lu Jun and shouts: "Brother!"

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 17

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 17

[October 27, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [49 Comments](#)



I hope you don't get nosebleed from reading this chapter because I didn't buy insurance so no compensation for you lol. Girls, don't get too excited and don't scream too loudly

Chapter 17: Little Brother (translated by Dree and edited by peanuts)

My head starts spinning as I hear the cleaner calls my boss. Didn't Liu Meng Xi say that the general manager's brother is coming to work at our company, and if not as a department head, then certainly as a department manager ah! How on earth could he be working as a cleaner! What kind of logic is this ah~

While I am still stunned, Lu Jun leans forward, pats his head, and says laughingly in a mild and cordial manner: "Little Qian, do you feel okay on your first day at work?"

Little brother Lu pulls off the mask, revealing a delicate face. Although he is replying to his brother's words, his eyes stare at me fiercely: "Today's work was very fulfilling!"

When Lu Jun sees his brother's grieved face, he seems rather happy, and says to him indulgently: "Whenever you want to resign, you can come and tell me anytime."

Little brother Lu's eyes become resolute: "Don't even think about it! Even if you tell me to clean toilets, I will still not resign!"

Lu Jun smiles: "Ok. Then starting tomorrow, you can clean the toilets."

Little brother Lu: "....."

I listen to their conversation and realize that little brother Lu must have

insisted on working here for some reason and the Big Boss for some reason wants to force the resignation of his brother. Hence, Big Boss used me to increase little brother Lu's workload to force him to quit!

If I had known earlier that this would have led to a feud with little brother Lu, would I still dare to not offend Liu Meng Xi.....?

At this time, Lu Jun's hand pulls me over to his side: "Oh, I forgot to make the introduction, this is my secretary Xia Ye."

I look down depressed as Lu Jun smilingly points to the person holding a mop, "He is my little brother, Lu Qian."

The boss's brother is someone I cannot offend, so I try to smile naturally and actively reach out a hand to greet him: "Hello, how do you do?"

Little brother Lu doesn't bother to shake hand with me, only mutters a response, and continues to drag his mop around. I withdraw my hand and say to the person at my side, "This kid is really cute!"

As soon as little brother Lu hears that, he turns his head back to stare at me.

In my heart, I secretly think, "Pahhh...this troublesome child is not cute at all!"

Lu Jun's hand rubs my head, and says casually with a smile: "Silly you, holding so many things, aren't you tired? Let's go."

I am furious! Said I am silly? Who made me carry so many thing with both of my hands full?

I carry a large stack of files behind Lu Jun as we walk to the company's underground parking lot. I get into the passenger seat out of habit, and place the files there with my already numb hands.

Lu Jun looks at my hands trembling like chicken's claws, raises an eyebrow and says, "Is it that bad?"

I deliberately tremble more to gain sympathy, "General manager, whatever you tell me to do, I will not complain, but you should know that a woman's strength is relatively weaker than a man's, so it is only right for men to do the heavy lifting!"

After saying that, I look starry eyed at him and await expectantly.

He ponders for a moment and says, "What you've just said makes sense. Ok, then I won't let you carry the files."

I almost cry out, "You actually have a conscience!"

He continues on to say: "Instead, I'll get you to do something within your capability."

I instantly feel wary.....

He touches my head again and kindly reminds me: "For example, going to buy groceries and cooking, stuff like that."

.....

Tears ah ~ I have been hoodwinked. This is what I get for trying to be clever. Originally, I just need to deliver the files to his house and can leave after that. Now, it seems that I have to feed him before I can leave! Because I dug my own grave just now with what I had said, I can't even complain now.....

"Brother, wait for me!" Lu Jun is about to start the car, suddenly a loud shout can be heard. I look out of the car's window and see little brother Lu Qian.

He trots over, his cap has already been removed and the hair looks supple like a lovely child. His face looks delicate and fair like a girl. If not for his Adam's apple which is moving as he is grasping for breath, I truly suspect this is not little brother Lu but little sister Lu!

He looks like a pleasant and lovely child, but he runs forward and directly shouts at me: "Why are you sitting here? Get down!"

My previous esteem for him is immediately reduced drastically and I snap back at him: "That action is too difficult, I don't know how to do it so why don't you do it first for me to see."

"You!" Lu Qian looks angry and changes his target by asking, "Big brother, didn't we come to an agreement that this seat should only be given to our family members to sit?"

Without waiting for Big Boss Lu to respond, I open my mouth to preemptively say: "Your brother has considered me a family member for a long time now, do you still not know?"

Then I look nervously at Lu Jun, and with cheeky pleasure, I see him just smile and does not deny what I've just said so I feel relieved. He just raises his chin with a self-satisfied look. As a result, Lu Qian can't say anything to refute and just glares at me with great bitterness and deep hatred.

Lu Jun says to his brother sternly, "Why are you here?"

Lu Qian's wandering round eyes widen: "My car broke down, can I not even get a ride from you?"

"Nope." Lu Jun does not give face to him and rejects him outright, "You and I aren't going the same way."

Little brother Lu says as it should be by rights: "I'll stay at your place tonight, so we'll be going the same way?"

Lu Jun glances at him, then directly steps on the accelerator and drives the car away.

I rejoice and secretly snicker in the car but I act like a good person outwardly by saying: "He is still your little brother. Isn't it a bit too much to do this to him?"

Lu Jun looks at me with interest and asks: "Then, should I go back and pick him up?"

I quickly wave my hands, "Better not, I think the more ruthless a man is, the more manly he is!"

In fact, I am thinking if little brother Lu is to come, I'll have to cook one more person's dinner tonight. If I've to cook more, I'll have to buy more food. If I've to buy more food, I'll have to spend more money given...

Lu Jun looks like he is smiling faintly: "Then, what do you think of my treatment of you?"

I: "In my eyes, you are the most manly of men."

He: "....."

The car runs out of petrol, so he follows the winding roads to get to the petrol station. Eventually, we spend twice as much time to get to the apartment and by then, the sky is getting dark.

I walk behind Lu Jun like an attendant and take the elevator up to the apartment. Once we arrive on his floor, he pulls out a key to open the door but before he could slide the key into the slot, the door mysteriously and miraculously opens on it's own!

A big boy-child acting like the owner of the apartment is standing behind the door, his right hand is holding the door's handle. He appears calm when he complains: "Big brother, how is it that you only come home now? I took the taxi yet is still faster than you!"

For a moment, my expression is frozen. The person next to me has a very black face.....



Little brother Lu seems to have just finished bathing as he is using a towel to wipe dry his wet hair with one hand. He is wrapped in a bath towel but his upper body is bare like a gleaming [hawthorn fruit](#) . Crystal droplets of water drips down from the tips of his hair to his smooth chest. The fragrance of the shampoo and body wash emits from his whole body. I have always thought that men are most attractive when fresh from the shower, particularly when they are only wrapped in a bath towel and with their hair wet. Plus, little brother Lu is really quite handsome. After my first glance, I could no longer look away, lost in looking at the exposed parts of his body and swallow my saliva.

Suddenly, Lu Jun deliberately blocks my line of vision. I still want to see so I shift a bit but he also moves to obstruct the view in front of me. I inwardly despise him. What is the harm in looking? Besides, the person I am looking at is your younger brother, not you. Why are you so nervous about?

At this moment, little brother Lu shifts his attention to me who is standing behind his brother. He immediately frowns and says in a cocky manner: “How is it you again? What are you doing in my house?”

I immediately feel he is not that seductive. I calmly look at him and say: “I came here to look at a monkey.”

He: “How can there be a monkey here?”

I: “I’m looking at it!”

He:

After entering the apartment and shutting the door, Lu Jun then starts to talk by asking: “How did you get in?”

Lu Qian continues to rub his wet hair with a towel and somewhat proudly says: “Mom gave me the keys. You know how much she loves me. Is there anything I want that she doesn’t give?”

Lu Jun frowns and stares at little brother Lu with an ice-cold expression.

I pretend to ponder on the side, and say with nodding approval: “Ah, mothers do tend to spoil children who cannot grow up.”

Little brother Lu’s face stiffens and fiercely glares at me.

I do not want to enter a staring war with this troublesome child so I move my gaze to Lu Jun’s direction. As a result, the three of us are like the food chain cycle, one looks at the next one.

Being together with the two nasty brothers, the atmosphere becomes really weird. Thus, I quickly obtain a pink bank note from Lu Jun and flee to the wet market straight away.

Initially, I intend to cook the usual set that I did before: four dishes and one soup. Familiar, easy and also simple and save money, but because of how late it is, by the time I get to the wet market, the hawkers have all closed!

On my way back, empty handed, I hold the pink bank note and feel distressed. It goes without saying, I’ll be able to pocket the money left like before. But this time, I didn’t buy anything so I’ve to return all the money.

As I walk sadly down the street, I suddenly smell a delicious fragrant aroma. I follow my acute sense of smell and see a written sign “steamed dumplings”. The sign seems to shine at me like a beacon! I quickly and happily go to buy three baskets of dumplings to take back to the apartment.

When I get back to the apartment, little brother Lu who apparently doesn’t feel hot, is wearing full-collared casual clothing, wrapped up tightly from head to feet. Not to mention his arms, legs and chest, even his neck is not exposed. He is watching TV and when he sees me come in, his face is full of bitterness and hatred.

As for Lu Jun, he seems to have taken his bath while I was out. Now, he is sitting lazily on the sofa and reading a magazine, with a bath towel wrapped loosely around his waist. It seems that at any time, the towel may fall off. His figure is slender and tall, very impressive. Small droplets drip from his wet hair. I almost have a nosebleed on the spot!

I walk over, raise the food bag in my hand, look at Lu Jun steadily and say: “General manager, the wet market was already closed so I brought back steamed dumplings.”

He looks up from the magazine, smiles and says softly, “ah,” a sound that sends more thoughts through my mind.

“Hmph!” Little brother Lu suddenly utters forth a very impolite sound, picks up a newspaper from the coffee table and fans himself continuously.

I look at him like I look at someone with a mental disorder and snappily ask, “Since you are feeling hot, why are you wearing so much?”

Little brother Lu grunts again and growls irritably: “It’s all your fault! If not...!”

“Little Qian” Lu Jun suddenly shouts.

Little brother Lu is used to be treated like a prince and now looks pent-up with unspoken grievances. He looks at his brother with resentment and no longer speaks, but both of his eyes are watery, as if he has suffered great grievance and oppression.

I watch with confusion, the interaction between the two brothers, makes me arrive at a conclusion that normal people cannot understand abnormal people!

I put the plastic bag with the steamed dumplings on the coffee table and go into the kitchen to take out the plates and chopsticks. Then I divide the steamed dumplings evenly onto the three plates. When I am about to call them to come and eat, all of a sudden something hit me on the forehead, it is a peanut shell. I look up to see Lu Qian is holding a peanut shell and dangling it in front of me.

He smiles arrogantly. He obviously did that deliberately but says, "I did not do it deliberately!"

I am a little bit angry and very quickly, pick up a steamed dumpling and throw it at him.

I do not anticipate what sharp reflexes little brother Lu has to catch the dumpling. He holds the steamed dumpling between his two fingers and eagerly eats it. He also raises his chin at me, looking very cocky.

I: "There is a good proverb."

He: "What proverb?"

I: Those who engage in a meat dumpling fight will never see it return!"
(Actually the proverb is used to describe a dog eating up the meat dumpling)

He: "Ahem..."

A second ago, little brother Lu is relishing his food but is now choking on it, coughing until his eyes are somewhat moist.

I hear a chuckle from Lu Jun. He sees me looking at him and gently waves his hand at me: "Come over to sit down and eat."

"Ok." I obediently sit down, pick up a steamed dumpling and stuff it into my mouth. Lu Jun is not eating, but just watching me eat. Little brother Lu has learned from experience not to talk while eating, and just sits across the coffee table silently gnawing on his own plate of steamed dumplings.

I am well-known to eat at a fast speed. While I am about to finish eating my share of the dumplings, Lu Jun still has not touched a single dumpling on his plate.

I am about to ask him why he does not eat, he suddenly asks me first: "Do you think these dumplings taste good?"

I pick up my last dumpling and put it into my mouth before saying, “It’s delicious! It’s a pity that I’m not full.... “

He generously says to me: “Then you can also eat my share.”

I instinctively blurt out: “You must be joking! How is it possible that you’re so kindhearted?”

His gentle countenance turns black and he unhappily says: “These steamed dumplings have chives in them. I am allergic to chives so I can’t eat. Initially, seeing that you’re not full, I intend to give my share to you. But after what you just said, I’d rather give it to a dog than give it to you to eat!”

With that, he motions to his brother: “Little Qian, come and eat!”

“Ahem

Sitting across from us, little brother Lu who is still eating his dumplings, is once again choked. This time, the tears directly flow down on his face. This poor, abused child...

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 18

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 18

[November 6, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [58 Comments](#)



Thank you everyone for the many comments and support. Our guest translator has a minor accident so I'll continue with the translation. Since I've to translate 2 books now, the book with the most comments will be updated faster Following last week nose bleed, Lu Jun decides to let Xia Ye and you see what is beneath the bath towel, so are you ready lol?

Chapter 18: Embarrassed

After finished eating the dumplings, I stand up and clear the table: "I'm going to wash the dishes!"

Lu Jun also gets up from the sofa and says: "I'll help you."

Originally, I was going to say that it wouldn't take long for me to wash three plates and three pairs of chopsticks, no need him to help me but as my eyes look at the bath towel drapes loosely on his waist, I acquiesce without hesitation. With him going back and forth into the kitchen, if he is not careful, that towel may fall off on its own...after all, he saw me completely naked just the other day, so if I don't get to see him naked, it is unfair. Moreover, previously he looked down on my lack of a bosom and said that my upper body is no different from a

man. I can use this opportunity to look down on him for the lack of a “little brother”, so he is no different from a woman!

On the way to the kitchen, side by side with him, I keep on looking at the bottom half of his body, but no accidental exposure happens. I am dejected, depressed plus furious, really don't know what kind of knot can be so tight!

When we are in the kitchen, Lu Jun looks at my complicated face, raises his eyebrows and asks: “What kind of expression is that?”

I keep quiet because my desire is not satisfied and look at him.

He asks with interest: “I saw you've been staring at my bath towel, are you eager to see that thing behind the towel?”

He can guess my thought, I feel a little embarrassed so I pretend as if nothing had happened: “Hehe, how could that be true, don't think too much!”

He looks like he can see through me: “Don't pretend, in fact I am very open-minded. As long as you promise me one thing, not only see but also can let you take picture for keepsake.”

I look at his serious appearance, it doesn't look like he is joking. I immediately feel my blood rushes forth and my heart beats incessantly. However, suddenly I recall my past experiences with him and the lessons I've learned. Thus I hold back from my urge to nod my head and agree immediately, to avoid being tricked again. I cautiously seek verification: “Your whole body from top to bottom is really only covered by a towel, you didn't wear anything inside? ”

He nods: “Of course.”

My blood is boiling, but I still take cautious step, maintain my rational and be vigilant by asking: “Tell me what you want me to promise first, then I'll decide whether I'll agree or not!”

He smiles very gently: “Actually, you don't need to be so nervous. I just feel a lot of stress lately and want to ask you to accompany me to go out to relax a bit.”

I continue to ask: “How to relax?”

He ponders for a moment, then says: “Such as watching a movie.”

Watching a movie is certainly not something difficult! I am so excited so I quickly take my mobile phone out of my pocket to prepare to take pornographic pictures. Fearing that he'll renege, I quickly agree: "Okay, we'll settle like this."

Lu Jun doesn't say a word and only nods his head, then he slowly curves the corners of his mouth. His pair of bright and black eyes narrow slightly to show intoxicating smiling expression. After seeing that, I unexpectedly shudder.

Five minutes later, I hold my mobile phone and quietly shed tears all over the face

Just now, Lu Jun asked me if I want to see the thing behind the towel. He also said as long as I promise him one thing, not only see but can also let me take picture for keepsake.

I really did take photo, but the picture is of a pair of pale slender and strong thighs

As it turns out what he meant by "the thing behind" the towel is simply the thigh. This scoundrel who loves to play word games, scoundrel, scoundrel ah!

I've been so cautious and careful in my dealing with him, yet I am still tricked

Damn it!

With a seriously injured glass heart, after I finish washing the dishes, I come out of the kitchen and is not willing to stay a minute longer. Thus I say good-bye and want to go home but Lu Jun continues to ruin me by saying very gently and gentlemanly: "It is late now, so it is not safe for you to go home alone. I'll send you back."

The chance of me having an accident on my way home alone is very small, but if you send me home, my spirit is highly likely to be injured once again!

I am scared and quickly shake my head: "No need la, you have to change clothes to go out, so inconvenient!"

He totally ignores my resistance and says: "You wait a minute, I'll finish changing my clothes very fast."

Then he walks toward the bedroom. A bright idea suddenly occurs, the road in

front has been blocked but I can use another escape route. Thus, I walk quietly toward the front door, ready to make my escape first. When he has finished changing his clothes and come out, I would have been long gone!

Suddenly, Lu Jun stops and turns around, but not to look at me. Instead he instructs little brother Lu who is sitting on the sofa and watching the cartoon channel: “Little Qian, guard the front door properly.”

After saying that, he walks into the bedroom and closes the door to change clothes.

Lu Qian glares fiercely at me, then furiously stands up from the sofa, walks to the front door without saying a word and guards the door like a watchdog.

Hence, I feel grief and indignation, that he has even cut off my escape route!

Lu Jun really comes out very quickly, wearing a well-ironed like new shirt making him appears in glowing spirits. He is also wearing a well-ironed trousers, covering his slender legs. His hair is already dried, looking natural and jet-black. He has a gentle smile and looks cultured and refined, exuding an elite temperament.

He looks at me who is being trapped in the living room. Seeing that I look depressed, he nods with satisfaction and says: “Let’s go.”

Once again, I sit on the passenger seat of his stylish car. Lu Jun steadily and skillfully drives the car while soft and lyrical music can be heard.

I lean back on the comfortable seat and all of a sudden, I think of the number of times, I’ve sat in his car and went to his home. It seems too frequent to appear a bit strange. No matter how you look at it, also doesn’t look like a normal relationship between a boss and an employee. Remembering that warning from supervisor Tang when I first joined the company, I feel a little uneasy. Thus, I tactfully convey it: “General manager, I’m merely your ordinary employee, so you don’t have to treat me so well. Deliberately sending me home is so troublesome ah. Furthermore if by any chance, a colleague sees us, it is no good! ”

He frowns and asks in a displeased tone: “Who said I deliberately send you home?”

I ask doubtfully: “Is it not?”

He pauses for a while, then slowly says: “A fast food eatery has just been opened near your neighborhood. I heard that the pizza there tastes pretty good. I have not eaten tonight, so I want to go and buy one. Hence, I simply send you home in passing.”

I suddenly see the light, utter “oh” and also let out a sigh of relief. Oh yes, he didn’t eat anything tonight, so coming out to buy food is very normal. I must have thought too much!

Lu Jun looks at my joyful facial expression, his face a bit dark.

Seeing that his face is black, I dare not talk to him anymore. Thus, I lean back comfortably on the seat, listening to the music and close my eyes to rest.

After a while, the mobile phone suddenly rings with Ai Li’s call.

“Ai Li, why are you calling me?” After I answered the call, I ask her straight away.

“Xia Ye, I lied to my mother that I am with you tonight. If she calls you to verify, you better don’t spill the beans!”

“Don’t worry, this is not the first or second time I’ve done something like this. Anyway, your mother trusts me very much!”

“Okay, I’ll go and have a romantic time with Zhi Hai!”

Then she hangs up the phone.

I hold my mobile phone in grief because Ai Li is currently overflowing with love but when will my love come ah!

Who know not long after hanging up Ai Li’s call, the phone rings again and this time is Ai Li’s mother.

“Xia Ye ah.”

“Yes, hello Aunt Liu!”

“Is Ai Li with you?”

“Yes ah!”

“Oh, then I can feel reassured.”

Then she hangs up the phone.

At this moment, the car stops in front of a traffic light. Through the open window, my pair of sharp eyes see Aunt Liu and her friends are walking over here from the street in front. If she walks a bit nearer, she'll definitely see me in the car. I am so scared, I immediately lie down on Lu Jun's lap!

Lu Jun asks: “What happened?”

I'm in a panicked state and say: “That middle-aged woman in red dress in front is Ai Li's mother! If she sees that I am not together with Ai Li. I'll be in big trouble!”

He is silent for a second, then with a commanding tone, says: “Get up!”

I am annoyed with his uncaring attitude: “How to get up when she has not passed through yet!”

His voice unexpectedly sounds like laughter: “Okay, then you just lie down like this la.”

As a result I continue to lie down on his lap

However I soon discover something is wrong. Because below his trousers which is between his legs, there is a thing gradually becoming hard

The heat discharges by that hard object through the fabric quickly spreads to my brain. I cry out “ah” softly and immediately conditioned reflex wanting to get up. However the moment I leave his wicked pair of thighs, I hear a voice which makes me lie down once again!

“Don't move, she is now only one meter away from the window.”

Lu Jun sounds a bit strange, but he gives me a timely reminder about Ai Li's matter. I was too impulsive just now. If Aunt Liu sees me now, Ai Li will have no less than 10 scars inflicted by the feather duster tomorrow! For the sake of a sister, I will endure! Thus I continue to lie down motionless and within touching distance with that hard and burning wicked object.

After a few seconds, I suddenly hear a somewhat familiar voice politely says: “This gentleman, the red light has changed to green, so your car stopping here is

affecting the traffic flow.”

I lift my head and see a traffic police standing outside the window. Coincidentally, he is the traffic police who checked my driver’s license last time!

At the same time, he also sees me and his face reveals that he also recognizes me. Then he looks embarrassed and coughs twice, saying with a bit disdain: “Miss, in the future, a husband and wife should wait until they’ve arrived home before doing this kind of thing. Otherwise, it is likely to cause traffic accident.”

Policeman, what do you think I am doing, lying on my stomach!?

The temperature on my face instantly hots up. I quickly sit up to explain myself: “It is not what you think. We are not husband and wife, he is just my boss!”

As a result the traffic police looks even more contemptuously

When I am having difficulty explaining the truth, the more I explain the worse it becomes, Lu Jun presses the accelerator and the face of the police instantly disappears from view.

The car travels steadily on the road. My face is a little hot because of feeling ashamed as well as resentful at the same time. Lu Jun’s face also seems to be slightly flushed.

When the car stops in front of my house, I say see you tomorrow, get down from the car and trot away. Behind my back, I hear a laughing voice: “Xia Ye, don’t forget my breakfast.”

When I return home, I am exhausted. I take a bath and intend to go to sleep immediately. After all, I have to get up early tomorrow to prepare that loving heart bento!

When I am ready to go into my bedroom, my mom stops me in my tracks: “Daughter ah!”

I quickly ask: “Mom, what is the matter?”

She asks softly: “Recently, you have been coming back so late, what are you busy with?”

I emphatically say: “Working overtime in the office!”

Mom nods, then says softly: “Recently, you did not come home for dinner.”

After hearing this, I suddenly realize I’ve spent very little time to accompany her recently, often let this over fifty years old single mother eating alone at home. An image of her sitting all alone at the dining table appears in my mind, my heart immediately feels ashamed and uneasy. I can’t help but feel deeply remorseful and say: “Mom, I’m sorry. In the future, I’ll definitely try to come home earlier to accompany you to eat dinner together!”

Once I finish talking, my mom suddenly gets excited: “Don’t, please don’t! When your Aunt Liu heard that you’ve not been coming home for dinner for the past few nights, she has been accompanying me to eat at some small restaurants nearby everyday. The best part is she treated me to all the meals. I want to tell you not to come home for dinner anymore, work more overtime in the office. You can earn more money and I can take the opportunity to take advantage of your Aunt Liu, so good!”

“.....” A waste of feeling again. = =

With my tired legs, I walk into my room. My mom mutters behind my back: “Hey, which restaurant shall I go and eat dinner tomorrow? I think it is better to go to a more expensive place.” While saying that, mom feels happy and chuckles.

I remember what Lu Jun said in the car, turn around and suggest: “Mom, isn’t a fast food eatery has just been opened near our neighborhood? I heard the food is quite tasty, so why don’t you go and give it a try?”

Mom stares at me: “Daughter, you’ve been confused. Our neighborhood is notoriously remote, hundreds of miles only several noodle shops. Your mom knows everything in the neighborhood very clearly. Where got any newly opened fast food eatery? Aunt Liu and I have to take a bus out to have dinner!”

Consequently I become silent

Lying on the bed, many confusing questions float in my mind. Could it be that Big Boss Lu is interested in me? But why is he interested in me? When did he start to be interested in me? He has got such good qualifications so how come he is interested in me? What does it mean for him to be interested in me? Thinking about this in extreme confusion, the more I think, the more pointless I feel, so I fall asleep

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 19

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 19

[November 10, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [59 Comments](#)



Due to the overwhelming comments, you get your update faster In fact it is because this chapter is slightly shorter, lol. It is still funny but not as hilarious as last chapter. Both of the male leads in my novels also have a cold this week, such an overused plot device, haha.....

Chapter 19: Breakfast

The next day I get up earlier than usual, feeling clear headed and fresh smelling, my vitality multiplies. Then I make a thorough search all over the place to try to find the ingredients to prepare the loving heart breakfast wanted by Big Boss Lu. After trying for a long time, I only manage to find a few eggs but I can't find any ham. Since the ingredients have been reduced, don't blame me for doing a skimpy job. Thus I plan to make heart-shaped fried eggs only.

The first fried egg is round shaped, so I eat it.

The second fried egg is oval shaped, so I eat it again.

The third fried egg is irregular shaped, so I continue to eat it.

The fourth fried egg, I really cannot eat the whole egg anymore. Thus I eat a little of the edge of the egg white. As I eat, I discover I've accidentally bitten the bottom of the fried egg into sharp angle. If I take a small bite at the top, it'll become a heart shape!

Haha, successful!

Following this set pattern, I make five heart-shaped fried eggs. I rummage through the cupboard and find a plastic container. Then I put them into the container and happily go to the office.

When I arrive in the office, it is still early, so the place seems very quiet and cheerless. Once again like before, I put the breakfast I've prepared for Big Boss Lu on the desk. Then I start my work for a new day.

As my colleagues come one after another to the office, the atmosphere gradually lives up. When I am cleaning the office, I hear a few colleagues cracking jokes outside. I listen enthusiastically. While working, I get to laugh silently at their jokes

"Why are you so happy?" A familiar voice can be heard from the doorway. Lu Jun who is wearing a neat and smart suit, walks in. His face looks pale, stomach trouble again?

In order not to let him exploit my shortcoming that I don't concentrate on my work, I quickly flatter him by saying: "I am especially happy because anticipating to see you in the office soon!"

He seems quite satisfied with this answer, the corner of his mouth curves up: "In that case, you wish to see me every day?"

I go with the flow and can only nod: "Yes ah! Of course!"

Then he gives an enigmatic smile: "You have to remember what you've just said."

I don't know why but I subconsciously feel a little numb and shudder. Thus, I quickly change the topic: "General manager, eat your breakfast while it is still warm. I worked very hard to produce these!" Using my hand and mouth, it is really hard!

Lu Jun with a smiling expression, walks toward the desk. Sitting on his special leather swivel chair, he slowly opens the plastic food container on the desk. Then he picks up a so called heart-shaped fried egg with the chopsticks. When he is about to put it into his mouth, he stops and suddenly yells: “Xia Ye.”



I quickly respond: “Yes?”

He looks thoughtfully at the fried egg: “Why there are teeth marks on top?”

Such bad luck, at that time I was preoccupied with the shape so I did not notice this detail. Obviously it is too late now to want to destroy the evidence, so I can only shake my head and play dumb: “What teeth marks? I don’t know ah!”

He beckons to me: “Come over.”

Thus I tremble with fear and walk over to him. He moves the chopsticks that is holding the fried egg to the corner of my mouth and coaxes me like I am a child. Then he smiles and says softly: “Come and take a bite.”

I feel fearful and wave my hands: “General manager, you don’t need to be so polite, I’m not hungry.”

He looks at me: “Perhaps you want me to feed you?”

I subconsciously shake my head fiercely. To prevent the possibility of being

penalized by him, I've no better option but to yield to his demand and take a bite. Then he compares my teeth marks with the teeth marks from the other fried eggs. He seems to have confirmed something. Then he starts to eat, one, two, three, four, five. The food container quickly bottoms out.

After finish eating, unexpectedly he is quite satisfied and says: "It is quite tasty. In the future, all my breakfast should be prepared like today."

Consequently I feel embarrassed

It is said that there are a few very important planning cases today. My colleagues are all busy working. In comparison, my work is much easier today, only need to send and receive faxes and organize office documents. Also, to help everyone to go upstairs to photocopy. Normally, I would rather run errands than be bored in the office, but it is very painful to make photocopies today. This is because the lift suddenly broke down and is still being repaired. This makes me realise, climbing the stairs is a tortuous activity!

After running back and forth, up and down for an unknown number of times, when I go upstairs to photocopy again, suddenly the buckle belt on my shoe snaps. Thus I immediately put the files on the side of the stairs and bent down wanting to fix it. However after trying for a long time, I still can't fix it. I feel rather depressed, not knowing if my pair of torn shoes can be reimbursed as work expense?

At this moment, I hear the sound of footsteps. I look up to see little brother Lu with one hand holding the mop and the other hand holding a pail of water, arrogantly shouts: "Get out of the way, I want to go downstairs!"

Hearing his harsh tone, I ignore him and continue to fix the buckle belt on the shoe.

Seeing that I am ignoring him, he seems frustrated and wants to vent his anger but his hands are full. Making use of his geographical advantage, he uses his toes to touch the top of my head and says: "I've already told you to get out of the way."

Although it is a light touch and not painful, his lack of respect for people makes me angry: "You dare to kick again!"

Little brother Lu seems to be startled by my outburst and serious manner of speaking. He mutters in a low voice: “Why are you shouting? I asked you, but you didn’t give way” Then he turns and walks upstairs, disappearing from view like a wisp of smoke.

I pat my chest to calm my breathing, such thoughtless brat. As a magnanimous adult, I won’t bother about him!

Although there is no problem walking with the shoe’s buckle belt broken, climbing the stairs is very strenuous. After I’ve explained the situation to Lu Jun, he won’t reimburse me but very kindly lets me stay in the office to organize documents so I need not climb up and down to run errands. He is busy typing away at the keyboard and doesn’t pay me much attention.

When I am monotonously organizing the documents in the office, I feel bored listening to the monotonous noise from the keyboard. Little brother Lu knocks on the door and comes into the office. He dangles a small plastic bag in his hand and says: “Brother, this is the cold medicine that you asked me to buy for you.”

Lu Jun stops looking at the computer screen, lifts up his head and casually says: “Ah, please put it down on the desk.” Then he continues to work hard, seemingly very busy.

I’ve been keeping quiet and acting serious for a long time which is terribly boring. I don’t want to disturb Big Boss Lu who seems awfully busy. Finally someone comes and can possibly talk to me to relieve my boredom, Of course, I won’t miss this opportunity! Thus, I disregard our previous enmity and walk toward little brother Lu. I try to behave in an amiable manner by lowering my voice to strike up a conversation: “Your brother has a cold?” No wonder he looks sickly.

Little brother Lu glances at me and also lowers his voice to say: “Did a donkey kick your brain? If he doesn’t have a cold, why did I buy the medicine for a cold?”

I continue to be pleasant: “Yes, you are right. Not long ago, I was kicked by a donkey.”

Little brother Lu: “.....”

Seeing that he is awkwardly silent, I change the topic at once: “Did your

brother kick away the quilt while sleeping last night?”

Little brother Lu speaks in his usual annoying manner: “Such a grown man still kicks the quilt? My brother isn’t so foolish!”

I nod in agreement: “Yes, you are right. Your brother is not like you.”

He is at a loss for words again, fuming with anger and staring dagger at me. All of a sudden, he raises his voice: “Don’t simply speculate! He has a cold because he took a cold shower when he returned home after sending you home last night!”

This time I am at a loss for words

“Little Qian.” Lu Jun who has been concentrating hard on his work, suddenly speaks up and smilingly asks: “You’ve finished today’s work?”

I look at little brother Lu gloatingly, but he looks pleased with himself and says in a proud voice: “Brother, I only took the morning to clean all the men’s toilets from the first until the seventh floor.”

Lu Jun smiles, nods and praises me: “Oh, you’ve done very well.”

Little brother Lu looks glad and glances at me provocatively.

At this time, Lu Jun continues to say: “Then, you go and clean all the female’s toilets from the first until the seventh floor now.”

“.....”

Little brother Lu immediately looks as sulky as an eggplant and walks dejectedly out of the office.

After little brother Lu left, Lu Jun’s suddenly asks: “Xia Ye, do you know why I’m so busy today?”

I am completely clueless so I shake my head: “I don’t know!”

He looks cheerful, smiles and says: “You’ll know very soon.” Then he calmly instructs me: “Book two air tickets to Guilin for tomorrow and also hotel accommodation.”

Indeed, I get to know very soon. I immediately understand the reason why he was busy. As it turns out, he is flying away tomorrow! Helping the boss to book

air tickets and hotels is part of my duty. This is one of my favorite role, because while he is away, he can't oppress me!

I happily nod my head and can't stop smiling: "General manager, are you going on a business trip?"

He casually says: "It's not a business trip but a personal holiday. A round trip is roughly about three days."

I immediately offer my suggestion: "Travelling is good! In the midst of a busy working life, when you've spare time, go travelling once in a while can broaden your horizon. Most importantly is to let your mind and body relax. Moreover it can increase your knowledge and cultivate your character! Therefore, general manager, your itinerary must not be less than one week. If too short, how can you enjoy it fully?" In fact, I wish it is a month. A month where I need not cook dinner for you. Also, need not bring you breakfast. Thinking about it also feels wonderful!

He looks at me who is smiling happily: "Okay, then change to one week."

When I hear that I feel very excited. Afraid that he'll change his mind, I quickly say: "I'll book the flight and hotel right away!"

While saying that, I hurriedly walk out of the office. This is the first time I am working so energetically.

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 20

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 20

[November 17, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [56 Comments](#)



Lu Jun and Xia Ye are here to brighten up your blue Monday. Like mother, like daughter, mummy is here to contribute to her downfall lol. The Guilin trip will span a few chapters so be patient Thank bongsd for helping to look for pictures and check the Viet translations for words that I am unsure.

Chapter 20: Fallen into a Trap

The earlier Lu Jun leaves, the earlier I'll be liberated, so I purposely booked the earliest flight for tomorrow morning. Anticipating my freedom, my mood is especially good. However I do not expect to run into manager Wang on my way back to the office, enemies meeting face to face. The smile on my face immediately disappears!

From a distant, I can see him approaching from the opposite direction, I

quickly droop my head and try to trot away. Thinking as long as I don't let him see my face, I increase my pace in order to dodge him. He should not be able to recognize me.

Who knows, the moment we rub shoulders, manager Wang is still able to capture me and greets me warmly: "Xiao Xia ah, I've not seen you for several days!"

I am surprised as well as distressed: "Manager Wang, I bowed my head so how do you know it is me?"

He points to my head and says: "You were running so fast with your head down so that attracted my attention. I can recognize you, mainly because of your hair style. Apart from you, who else in our office will style the hair like a plate of poop (bun style)?"

Embarrassing, you think I am a lazy sheep! As expected whenever you see me, you always have to irritate me. Thus better for both of us not to meet again in this lifetime!

I pretend I am in a hurry and take my leave: "I'm very busy, so I'll go first!"

But manager Wang will not let me off: "Xiao Xia, wait a moment. I just heard from the Finance Department's manager that you went there to apply for business travel expenses?"

I continue to make myself look very busy: "Yes, the boss asked me to help him to book two air tickets departing early tomorrow morning. Although I've already booked the tickets, I am still in a hurry to book five-star hotel accommodation!"

"Tickets departing tomorrow?" Manager Wang nods his head and says: "Then I have to pack up early."

I am baffled so I ask: "What to pack?"

He immediately becomes cocky: "Since you are new, you don't know that the general manager always brings me along on a business trip!"

Now I understand, as it turns out, the other ticket is for manager Wang. This is too good to be true! These two men, one enslaves me physically and the other tortures me mentally. They going together is really good things come in pairs!

When I am grinning happily, manager Wang suddenly asks: “Did the general manager say how many days for this trip?”

I readily reply: “Seven days!” I once again bitterly beg for mercy: “Manager Wang, I’m really busy booking hotel ah!” Thus stop disturbing me!

“Go la.” He finally let go my hand. When I am prepared to break into a run and slip away, suddenly he gives me instruction: “By the way, you only need to book general manager’s room and don’t need to book mine.”

I turn around and ask: “Why?”

He smiles like a devil: “I don’t stay in the hotel at night.”

I’m curious: “Then where do you stay?”

He lowers his voice and says: “Xiao Xia, as you already knew, normally my wife watches me like a hawk. When I go on a business trip, the only time I can go out to do activity is night time. Just give me the money you’ve saved from not booking my accommodation.”

Hearing him gave emphasis to the word “activity”, I immediately understand. I could not help but inwardly feel contempt for him. Normally in front of his wife, he’ll carefully wait upon her but once he is away, he’ll spend his time in drinking and pleasure. Men are all alike!

Thinking about it, I decide not to let him have both money and pleasure. I insist on following the company’s policy: “Manager Wang, I’ll still book two rooms. Whether you want to stay or not is up to you. I still have to do my duty.”

“Xiao Xia, you are not kind at all.” He looks unhappily at me, hesitates for a while and says: “A room in a five-star hotel costs six hundred dollars a day, so seven days could save 4200. How about we share the saving equally?”

Two thousand one hundred dollars ah

Twenty-one pink notes floating in front of me, so I resolutely nod my head to agree.

This is one of the happiest day of my life because unexpectedly I manage to get both freedom and money at the same time!

Happy time always flies very fast, in the blink of an eye, the day’s work is nearly

finished. Big boss Lu is busy finishing off his work before his trip. It is time to get off work but he is not aware of it and is still working hard. As for me, I am worried that he'll once again call me to go to his house to cook him dinner. Thus, immediately after working hours, I quietly slip out of the office.

While walking in the corridor, I just by chance run into little brother Lu who is coming out of the toilet. His reaction when he sees me is the same as my reaction when I see manager Wang, droops his head and runs away like a wisp of smoke! Could it be that seeing me, irritate him? Thinking about this, I immediately feel happy.

The moment I get out of the office, I feel very relaxed and happy because it is a rare opportunity for me to be able to go straight home after work.

When I arrive home, I become more moody. This is because I suddenly remember my mom said that she wants to keep eating out with aunt Liu and told me not to come home for dinner. Thus I've no better option but to cook noodles to eat in the empty kitchen

Mom comes back, looking radiant and with a bulging belly, an obvious sign of over eating. When she sees me she is surprised and says: "Daughter ah, why do you come back so early?"

It has been a long time since I've eaten my mom's cooking, Thus, I trot over to her, hold her arm and act coquettishly: "Mom, I'll come back very early in this one week!"

She is indeed my mother as she immediately understands my intention. She pushes my hand away and says: "Go, go, in the future, when you come back, make your own meal. Don't expect me to cook for you."

I continue to act coquettishly: "Mom, we've not been eating together for a long time. Therefore we should spend some quality time together this week to foster better mother and daughter relationship!"

Mom flatly refuses: "No, I intend to try out all the restaurants in our city with your aunt Liu. Furthermore, I don't need to spend a single cent, too good not to take full advantage of it!"

I pout and my eyes are teary: "Mom ~"

She: "I am going to watch TV!" Then she goes into the living room, turns on the TV, sits on the sofa and watches with great interest.

I follow her to the living room to continue pitifully calling out to her: "Mom ~"

She: "Three episodes of this drama will be shown continuously tonight. Heehee, very good."

I: "Mom ~"

She: "Aiya, advertisements again!"

I: "Mom ~"

She: "By the way, damn those kidnappers. Look so ugly yet love to grab the limelight!"

.....

.....

So I keep calling her with my sweetly squeamish voice until she finishes watching three episodes of the drama and my mouth dry. However in the end, I still fail to soften her heart why I've such a cold-blooded mother ah!

The next morning, I do not have to get up half an hour early to prepare breakfast, so I sleep until seven o'clock before getting up. Then I slightly tidy up my appearance. Feeling refreshed, I leave the house, ready to go to the office.

Today is the first day which I won't be enslaved and irritated. Thus my mood is especially good as I hum some songs while walking. However I can't go on anymore, because when I reach downstairs, I see a car parked in the neighborhood. I can see from the winded down front window, the person in the driver's seat is manager Wang!

I am filled with doubts as I walk over. Suddenly the back door of the car is opened from the inside. When I see the man inside, my eyes widen like I am seeing ET: 'General manager, why are you here!?' "

Lu Jun raises his wrist to look at his watch. He looks and sounds very calm and natural: "It is not really late." While saying that, he beckons to me: "Get in."

I am surprised and ask in an urgent voice: "General manager, isn't your flight

at nine o'clock? Why you still don't go to the airport?"

He smilingly looks at me. Then steadily and calmly says: "I am not anxious so why are you so anxious? Get in first."

Of course I am anxious! If you cancel the trip because you've missed your flight, then wouldn't my happiness be in vain?

While thinking about this, I obediently get into the car.

Manager Wang is concentrating on driving the car and does not say a word, but from time to time through the car's rear mirror, he'll look at me in a strange way.

In this strange atmosphere, I start to talk to the man sitting next to me: "You are going to Guilin with manager Wang, so why are you here looking for me?"

Lu Jun stares at me like he is looking at an idiot: "I am not going with him but I am going with you."

I am struck by thunder and instantly become annoyed: "Why do I've to go to Guilin with you!?"

He touches my head like he is trying to appease me: "You promised me the day before yesterday, so fast you've already forgotten?"

I move my head to avoid his wolf's claws and angrily say: "When did I promise you!?"

He sees me dodging him but doesn't get angry. Instead he gives me a gentle smile: "Don't forget, the night before yesterday, you promised to accompany me to go out to relax a bit."

I righteously retort: "Don't try to fool me. I did promise to accompany you to relax a bit, but at that time I asked you what kind of relaxation method and you said watching a movie!"

He slowly replies: "At that time, I was talking about watching a movie as an example only but did not clearly state it was watching a movie. Everyone also knows that travelling is more relaxing than watching a movie. Didn't you also say traveling is good yesterday?"

I immediately feel like I've a [Chinese goldthread](#) as big as an egg in my mouth.

Although I am not mute, I am like a mute having unspeakable bitter suffering! Shoot oneself in the foot ah! I wanted to take pornographic photo of foxy Lu but ended up taking picture of his tights. I can live with that. Initially, I thought I just need to accompany him to watch an hour to two hours of movie, but I never expect to virtually sacrifice one week!

Why I didn't notice before the words "watch a movie", there are the words "such as" evil word game!

I try to calm myself down and want to think of a way out, so I pretend to be in a difficult position and say: "General manager, it is not that I don't want to go on a trip to a beautiful place like Guilin. In fact I am eager to go but my mom is inseparable from me for even a day. She'll definitely not agree to let me go to Guilin!"

Lu Jun clearly looks disbelieving and raises his eyebrows: "Really?"

I nod fiercely: "Of course, my mother only has me one relative, so she'll be most reluctant to let me go. She can't not see me for even one day!"

Lu Jun ponders for a moment, smiles and says: "Then you call home and I'll speak to auntie. I believe she will understand your situation."

For lack of better option, I call the landline at home. My mom picks up the phone in quick time. All my hope is rested on her, so I try to curry favor with her by calling her in a sweet and soft voice: "Mom ~"

A decisive voice can immediately be heard: "Daughter ah, if you are trying to persuade me to cook for you tonight, then you better hang up now. Don't waste your money on this call!"

I feel numb, knowing that serious sound leakage through the broken phone, Lu Jun can surely hear clearly the conversation. As expected, he is smiling like the blooming peach blossom flowers on the tree. I'm depressed!

"Mom, it is not like that. I want to tell you, my boss asked me to go on a trip to Guilin with him!" I quickly explain the reason of my call before my mom hangs up the phone, placing special emphasis on: "It'll only be just the two of us. In addition, have to go for a whole week!"

The reason why I emphasis that is because I know that my mom is a somewhat

conservative woman. She will certainly not let her daughter travels alone with man who is a virtual stranger!

Sure enough, my mom's voice is filled with righteous indignation: "How can be like that? A male and a female who go on a trip together are usually young lovers. You and your boss to go on a trip together is considered what!? Xia Ye, listen to mother, insist you can't go!"

When I hear this, I'm so happy until my mouth almost split open. My voice becomes very sweet: "Mom, you know that I always listen to your words ~"

Mom sounds very powerful: "Obedient daughter, don't be afraid. Mom is here to give you support. If your boss forces you to go, you tell him to come and speak to me!"

"Okay, you talk to him la!" Then I hand the phone to the man who has not stopped smiling.

Lu Jun has a very sweet mouth: "Auntie, how are you?"

"Ah, general manager, why you come to the phone so fast again" Mom's tone sounds like she is very puzzled, but she no longer sounds powerful like just now!

Suddenly I feel depressed. Mom, you're not doing this to me again, right? Dropping the ball at the critical moment again!

Lu Jun's voice is polite and gentle: "Auntie, have you forgotten? I've told you last time, to call me little Lu."

Mom feels happy, chuckles and her tone is a lot more friendly: "Little Lu, what is the trip all about?"

Lu Jun continues to be polite: "Xia Ye and I've already agreed on this trip earlier. Furthermore she has already expressed she wishes to be with me together forever."

About the agreement, I've unspeakable bitter suffering. But that last part

I could not help interrupt: "When did I express that before?"

He takes a quick look at me: "You forgot you said you were especially happy to see me yesterday. You also expressed that you wish to see me every day?"

Embarrassing, as it turns out this sentence has been understood by him to mean I wish to be with him together forever!

Mom obviously heard our conversation, as she ambiguously laughs out: “It is actually like this ah that bad girl did not tell me clearly, causing me to nearly misunderstand. No wonder she refuses to go on a blind date. Hehe when you’ve time, remember to come together with Xia Ye to our home to let me take a look ah! ”

Lu Jun says: “Sure, sure.”

Before hanging up, mom frankly and straightforwardly issues an order: “Then it is settled like this. Both of you have fun on your trip. Don’t forget to bring back some special local products from Guilin for me!”

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 21

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 21

[November 24, 2014](#) by [peanuts 22 Comments](#)



Happy Monday again Actually Lu Jun is a sweet and nice guy but Xia Ye always misunderstands him. Thereby annoying him so she always digs her own grave

Chapter 21: Travel

After hanging up the phone, I give up all hope. When I am hanging on the cliff, I can still struggle for a little while to look for a way out. However my whole body has already fallen down the cliff now, so I can only submit to the will of heaven. Originally I believe my mom can be my lifesaver, but who know at the crucial moment, not only she did not pull me up, on the contrary she even kicked me down!

The most hateful thing is that Lu Jun is a brilliant mischief-maker. He realises the reason why my mom will not let me go to Guilin. The main point is that he and I are not a couple. He shamelessly goes so far as to let my mom misunderstands that he and I are in a relationship. He did it because he wants to enslave me. Is it necessary to ruin my reputation? Manager Wang is in front, listening to our conversation. Big boss Lu, you deliberately let the group of ruthless women in the office feel jealous and hatred for me!

Although I still have not arrived in Guilin yet, I can already foresee my miserable life in some scenic spots in Guilin! My left hand will be holding Lu Jun's clothes and my right hand will be holding his mineral water. In addition his heavy camera will be hanging around my neck and I'll follow him from behind like a slave!

In my self-pity state, the car very quickly arrives at the airport. After getting off, I instantly walk to the front window. I bent down, lower my voice and angrily

ask: “Manager Wang, didn’t you say every time general manager goes on a business trip, he’ll also bring you along?”

Manager Wang innocently looks at me: “Yes ah, indeed every time general manager goes on a business trip, he’ll also bring me along as his assistant. However you did not tell me clearly yesterday, so how will I know this is not a business trip but travel for leisure ah!”

Huh! No matter what, everything is also my fault. I take a deep breath and ask: “Then, what to do with the hotel!?”

He shakes his head: “You ask me, I ask who?”

I hold out my hand: “You give the money back to me so that I can book another room later!”

He sighs: “I scare my wife will find out and confiscate the money, so when I arrived home yesterday I immediately hid it under the bed. I don’t have it with me now

I’m anxious: “Then what to do ah!?” I also don’t have my share of the money with me!

He: “Your relationship with the general manager is already like this, how about sharing a room with him!?”

I: “.....”

“Xia Ye, it is getting late. What are you and manager Wang talking about?” Suddenly Lu Jun speaks up. He appears to be in a good mood with a faintly discernible smile on his face.

I wave my hand in embarrassment: “Nothing, manager Wang is just explaining to me what I need to take note of during the trip!”

He nods and says: “Let’s go, it is almost time to board the plane.”

“Okay” I reply and is about to leave but manager Wang suddenly pulls me aside and says: “Xiao Xia, I still want to talk to you about an important matter which you need to take note of.”

I bent down and ask: “What important matter?”

Manager Wang whispers: “Before you go to bed at night, you must remember to turn off the lights.”

Although turning off the lights before going to bed is normal, seeing that he emphasizes that, I could not help but ask: “Why?”

He seemingly full of knowledge and experience, says: “This is for your own good. Also, for the general manager’s sake because after turning off the light, he’ll not be able to see your face. Then you also don’t need to feel inferior. In fact, doing it with the light off, all women are the same.”

“.....” I understand going to bed to mean sleeping but you actually refer to XXOO! You mean my face will affect interest in sex, so only by turning off the light, big boss Lu will have appetite to eat me!, right? You really never fail to irritate me whenever you see me!

I walk side by side with Lu Jun into the airport hall. He is carrying a luggage bag in his left hand and another luggage bag in his right hand. Whereas I am light and relaxed since I am empty-handed. There is nothing I can do since today’s trip is too sudden. I am not prepared at all!

After all, remembering that he is still my boss, it is bad that I look too relaxed. Hence I say: “General manager, do you want me to help you to carry a luggage bag?”

“Gulu” Suddenly the stomach rumbles once. Then I remember that I did not eat anything in the morning. The rumbling is really very timely. Knowing that I am hungry, he’ll not ask me to help him to carry the luggage, right?

As expected, Lu Jun frowns and glances at me: “How can?”

I cannot help but inwardly praise him. As the saying goes, a good man should not let a woman sweats. It seems he can still be considered a good gentleman.

I do not expect in the next second, he will thrust the luggage bags in his hands to me and calmly says: “How can you only carry one? Carry both together.”

“.....” I am carrying the luggage bags and my resentment soars. Although I do not know what is inside the two luggage bags, they are not very heavy. However I still fiercely despise him over and over and over again! How can a man give a woman all the luggage to take?

With his empty hand, Lu Jun points ahead and says: “The waiting area is there, you go and find a place to sit down. Don’t run around, I’ll come in a moment.”

After saying that, he turns and walks toward the opposite direction. He walks very fast in big steps, so not long after, I am a fair distant away from him.

I carry the luggage bags to the waiting area and find a place to sit down and rest. I inwardly wonder where is he going?

After a while, big boss Lu comes back. Due to his slender physique, plus his well-dressed, refined and handsome appearance, I can easily spot him in the crowd. He is different from before because he is holding a big box of cookies in his left hand and a small packet of milk in his right hand.

As he is approaching, I say with disbelief: “Are you afraid that I am hungry, so you purposely went to buy food for me?”

He frowns: “No.”

I am starry eyed and my voice becomes tender because I am touched: “General manager, you are so good to me

His cheeks look a bit red: “I’ve already said no.”

I don’t believe: “Don’t be embarrassed. I know you’re outwardly cold but inwardly hot.”

He: “.....”

Lu Jun is silent and no longer speaks. When I am still feeling touched, he quietly opens the box of cookies and starts eating. Suddenly I feel embarrassed, damn it! It turns out that he really didn’t buy it for me! I even think he is shy so he did not admit it

Watching him eats so appetizingly, my stomach rumbles once again. Thus I could not help but pitifully say: “General manager, can you give some to me?”

He pushes over the box of cookies, smiles and generously says: “Eat la.”

Hence, I impolitely start to eat a big chunks. Each cookie is only coin size, but sweet, crispy and very tasty. This is especially so when I am hungry, they seem exceptionally delicious. Unconsciously, I accelerate the speed I stuff the cookies into my mouth, nearly achieve a cookie per second. Because I am eating in a

hurry, I accidentally choke. However a packet of milk with the straw inserted is handed to me right away. I quickly take it and drink it.

I finish eating the cookies and drinking the milk completely in a very short time. Then I surprisingly realise Lu Jun only ate a few cookies at the very beginning. Later, he was quietly watching me eat!

I touch my stomach which no longer feels hungry. I look at big boss Lu who appears as if nothing had happened and think how can this man be so awkward! He obviously gave the two luggage bags to me because he wanted a free hand to buy milk and cookies. But he'll not make himself clear, resulting in me misunderstanding him for shamelessly exploiting my labor. It is clear that he purposely bought something for me to eat, but I don't know why he refused to admit it and gave them to me to eat in a roundabout way!

Anyway, I also don't know why I feel a little sweetness in my heart can it be because I ate too many cookies?

Not long after, a sweet female voice announces that our flight is ready for boarding. This signifies my one week trip is going to start.

Before boarding the plane, Lu Jun raises his eyebrows and asks: "Xia Ye, do you get airsickness?"

I shake my head and proudly say: "No ah! My health is good so I feel the same on the plane, just like I am on the ground. No vomiting, no headache, moreover I am in high spirit!"

He seems relieved and happily nods his head: "That's good."

Seeing that he is so attentive and considerate, I subconsciously feel a bit touched: "General manager, thank you for your concern."

He suddenly says: "For this one week trip, I worked until very late last night, virtually did not sleep at all."

I sigh: "You really worked too hard!"

He nods: "Thus I'll like to sleep for a while after we've boarded the plane."

I agree repeatedly: "You should, you should."

He smilingly looks at me and says: "Luckily, you don't feel airsickness."

My mind is filled with question marks. What does your sleeping has to do with me not feeling airsickness?

Very soon, I know why it concerns me.

Lu Jun sleeps very soundly on the plane, his head leaning on a soft and fragrance small pillow. This is nothing new, but what is alarming is that soft and fragrance small pillow is put on my shoulder!

What kind of people is this ah? At the beginning I was wondering what was inside the luggage bags? I did not expect that he'll even bring his pillow!

I dare not move at all and sit upright in the seat. I quietly clench my teeth while looking at that peaceful sleeping face. This trip is a tragedy from the very beginning

When we are getting off the plane, Lu Jun seems to be in great spirits. His good quality suit is still as well-ironed like new and neat. His walking pace is not slow nor in a hurry. He even has a refined and polite smiling expression on his face. His extraordinary appearance is attracting the attention of many young female passengers. I follow him from behind with no sense of presence at all. I also cast countless disdain gazes at that flirty man in front of me!

After leaving the pick up area, Lu Jun and I take a taxi directly to the hotel which I've booked a room.

While seating on the back seat, my face looks exhausted and I weakly massage my shoulders. When I look at that high-spirited man sitting next to me, I feel a bit resentful. You are not sleepy anymore and very awake now. However I am so tired now that all I want to do is just to have a good sleep! My eyelids involuntarily droop down. I sleepily ask the driver: "How long more to arrive ah?"

The driver answers: "Miss, there is usually traffic jam at this time so normally we can arrive in about two hours. If there is no traffic jam, need at least more than one hour to arrive."

I look at Lu Jun with resentment, how do you expect me to endure for such a long time ah!

Lu Jun notices my gaze and says with a conscience: "Xia Ye, you've worked hard."

I say with some grievance: “It is good that you know I’ve worked hard. I am so tired now until my eyelids could hardly stay opened!”

He: “Then

I interrupt him to continue complaining with grief: “You don’t know that my shoulders almost got damaged today!”

He: “Then you

I interrupt him again to continue to sigh with sorrow: “I suddenly feel that the world’s most stupid and idiotic behavior, is to lend the shoulder to people to sleep!” In other words, my meaning is that I will never do such a stupid thing again. Don’t try to enslave me again in the future!

He: “.....”

After I finished whining, suddenly I remember: “Oh ya, general manager, what did you want to say?”

“Just now, I wanted to tell you to lean on my shoulder and sleep for a while.” While saying that, he lightly gives me a sweeping glance. Then he changes his smiling manner of speaking: “But since you said it is the world’s most stupid and idiotic behavior, so forget about it.”

I: “.....”

Thus I learned another lesson from Lu Jun – the more you say, the more mistakes you made! %> _ <%

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 22

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 22

[December 1, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [32 Comments](#)



Bongsd told me not to turn the blog into a 18+ website but I seldom listen to her, lol. To all the hungry ladies out there, you get to see Lu Jun with his bath towel again, plus more, haha.....

Chapter 22: Bathroom

I am fuming while sitting at the back seat of the car. Not long after that, I begin to feel sleepy as the scenery outside the car window gradually becoming fuzzy until completely pitch-dark

“Xia Ye, wake up.”

I am sleeping soundly, but suddenly one of my ear feels itchy. I instantly wake up with a start and see Lu Jun’s enlarged face. He is smiling very gently at me and says: “We’ve arrived at the hotel.”

I am no longer sleepy anymore and notice that my whole body is leaning in his embrace. My head is resting on his chest, and he is holding a thread which I do not know where he got it from. Presumably, he used it just now to scratch my ear.

I am shocked by this intimate gesture and quickly sit up in embarrassment. My face is a bit red when I say accusingly: “General manager, how can you

He looks at me with no sense of shame: “You were the one who fell asleep and moved towards my body. Since I can’t let you lean on my shoulder, it became like this.”

I think for a while, realizing this is really my fault. Since I am in the wrong, I stop talking and quietly get out of the car.

We walk into the hotel lobby and go to the reception desk to take the room card. This immediately exposes that I’ve booked only one room. Lu Jun seems a bit surprised and gives me a meaningful glance. I quickly show my repentance face and express it is my mistake in booking one room less. Only then, he stops giving me the weird stare. He looks very cheerful and says: “What to do now?”

I sigh: “What can I do? There is only one room now, so I can only rely on you for my accommodation for the next few days!”

He says with a smiling expression: “Okay, let’s go.”

My eyes light up: “You agree?”

He smiles and nods his head: “I can’t let you have nowhere to stay.” While saying that, he walks elegantly to the direction of the elevator. Whereas I happily walk in the opposite direction from him.

After taking two steps, both of us turn around at about the same time and ask simultaneously: "Where are you going?"

I look distracted, point ahead and reply: "Go to the front desk to get another room ah!"

He frowns: "Didn't you just say you'll rely on me for your accommodation for the next few days?"

I nod: "Yes, rely on you to pay for another room ah. Otherwise, what do you think I was saying?"

He: "....."

After giving me his credit card, Lu Jun with a cold face, goes to his room first. I go to the front desk in the lobby to try to get another room. The receptionist points to someone behind me and says apologetically: "Miss, I am sorry but we've too many bookings recently. The last room has been taken by that gentleman."

Looking at the direction of her finger, I see a bald middle-aged man. He appears to have a rather close female companion with him.

I feel dispirited and sigh: "It seems I've to go to find other hotels."

After saying that, the gentleman helpfully interrupts: "Miss, it is the peak tourist season now. I've searched all the hotels nearly and they are all full today. With great difficulty, I only managed to book a room here"

"Didn't you say, you'll go shopping with me? Let's get going." His female companion glances at me, impatiently urges him and drags him away.

After they've gone, I could not help but start to feel sad. As a regular customer, he has gained an advantage in getting a room in this hotel. Thus it is evident that I've no hope of getting a room in other hotels. It seems I've no better option but to sadly go and share a room with Lu Jun

The dispirited me takes an elevator to find Lu Jun's room. The door is opened, so when I walk in, I see him sitting on the sofa and fiddling with a stuffed doll.

I am curious so I go over to ask: 'General manager, what is that ah? "

He looks up and says: "It is a souvenir brought by the hotel attendant just now.

He said it is a very efficacious wishing doll.”

I look at his facial expression and is very surprised until I open my eyes wider: “Don’t tell me you’ve made a wish?”

He nods without being evasive: “I’ve nothing to do just now, so I conveniently made a wish.”

I am so astonished that my jaw almost drops. As an elite as well as a successful person, big boss Lu will actually do something so naive!?

I am about to ask him what he wished for but he beats me to it by suddenly asking: “How is your booking for another room?”

I immediately feel depressed, pout sulkily and say: “Don’t mention about it. I was one step behind, so all the rooms in the hotel are full

He looks at the wishing doll in his hand and starts to laugh inexplicably.

I could not help ridiculing him: “I did not expect such a mature looking person like you, will make a wish in front of this stuffed doll. How could it come true?!”

“Who says it can’t come true?” He smiles, glances at me and says: “The wish I’ve just made, has already come true.”

I: “.....?”

Lu Jun has gone into the bathroom to take a bath. I am bored so I look around the room to find something to do. Generally speaking, the decoration is very luxurious, the layout very elegant, the lighting is very warm and the room is very well equipped with basic electrical appliances. In addition there is a large-screen LCD computer, placed next to the TV. I go and switch on the computer, wanting to log in to my QQ account which has not been used for a long time. I’ve to think for a long time before remembering the password. It is Sen Yu Ming’s name phonetic alphabets. There is also the old fashion 520 (means I Love You in Chinese) added at the back.

After logging in to QQ, a lot of the avatars are flashing. A few of my former classmates are asking for my contact information and current situation. There are also several group messages. I subconsciously look at Sen Yu Ming’s avatar which I’ve placed in a separate sub-group, it is gray.

After replying my QQ messages, I open the mailbox and discover that there are actually a lot of e-mail sent by Sen Yu Ming. The content of each of them is very short and ordinary, such as the weather has turned cooler, so be careful not to catch a cold. Do not stay up late at night to ensure getting enough sleep. Girl should drink less, do not go out alone at night, and so on

I patiently read each and every one of them and think about the past. I feel a bit depressed, so I am eager to look for a movie to watch to relax myself. Coincidentally, there is a folder called “gun battle” on the desktop. Thus, I open it, turn and walk quickly toward the sofa, intending to enjoy watching it.

After walking halfway, I suddenly hear behind me, “ah ah ah ah” sound of yelling. I stiffly turn around and see a tall man and a petite woman on the computer screen, are intensely, wildly and lively XXOO!

Damn it, I am really OUT! As it turns out, this is also called “gun battle”!?

As I am feeling ashamed, the bathroom door suddenly opens

“What kind of sound is that?” Lu Jun’s questioning voice transmits out with the sound of the opening of the door.

At this time, it is obviously too late for me to turn off the computer. After all, it only takes the blink of an eye for him to come out. Fortunately, I am standing just a short distance away from the bathroom so I can easily walk over and block the doorway. By doing that, I push Lu Jun who is still wrapped in bath towel back into the bathroom. Then I lie to him with my eyes wide open: “Nothing ah, the movie is showing a man fighting with a woman. Listen, the woman is being beaten until she is crying out!”

“Really?” He seems to be pondering about it and raises his eyebrows. He is really bending his ear to listen.

“Ah ah ah ah” The sound seems a bit softer in the bathroom, but if you listen attentively and carefully, you can still hear the ecstasy and lively moans.

I break out in a cold sweat, laugh foolishly and say: “Hehe, that woman is beaten so badly, so badly!”

I don’t know how much he believes because he twitches the corner of his

mouth and nods slightly: “Yes, quite badly.” While saying that he squints, then changes the subject: “Why did you push me in here?”

Seeing that he looks at me strangely, I quickly show my concern by saying: “General manager, the wind is very strong. With such a flimsy bath towel, you’ll easily catch a cold. You better get dressed before coming out!” Then I’ll have enough time to switch off the computer. Hence, I can put an end to this humiliating situation!

My plan is good, but Lu Jun’s doesn’t buy it. He raises his eyebrows and rejects my suggestion: “Xia Ye, you really know how to talk foolishly. The door and windows are all closed so how can the wind blow in? There is air conditioning in the room so how can you be cold? Moreover, my change of clothes are still in the luggage.” While saying that, he seems to want to bypass me and walk out of the bathroom to go outside to get his clothes.

“General manager, don’t ah. I’ll go and get your clothes for you!” Thinking that my sterling reputation will be ruined soon, I instinctively reach out and try to pull him back. However, I only manage to grab his bath towel, thus a tragic incident takes place

I am holding the entire bath towel that I pulled from Lu Jun’s body in my hand. I quickly glance at that quite voluptuous and sexy buttocks. I immediately feel the blood surging and the swelling of the brain. Then I turn my body over, cover my eyes and say in repentance: “General manager, I didn’t do it purposely, I really didn’t do it purposely!” When I can’t see, I want to see. But when I get to see now, I don’t dare to see. I’m a typical case of someone who dares to think but dares not act.

The man behind moves closer and when speaking, his warm breath, sprinkles on the side of my ears: “Xia Ye, you pushed me into the bathroom first, then ripped off my bath towel. You dare to say you didn’t do it purposely?”

My body becomes stiff and I nervously clutch the bath towel in my hand: “You, you, you, why are you leaning so closely to me!?”

He stretches out one arm and gently hugs my waist: “I am a normal man, so what do you think I want to do?”

I immediately put on my guard. After all, we are a single guy and a single lady

staying together in a hotel room. Moreover, we are confined in a small bathroom. Furthermore he is naked with nothing on now. It is said that it is easy to arouse a man's beastly desire

Due to our proximity, I can smell the fragrance of his after shower body. My heart is beating faster and I am blushing when I say: "General manager, I know that you are a normal man, and also know what you want to do. However, I'm not so casual, thus you better go and look for others! "

When I am feeling very nervous and start to stammer, Lu Jun's hand around my waist is not making any further movement. Instead, he directly takes away the bath towel in my hand, so I am stupefied.

Lu Jun's calm voice, comes through from behind: "What I meant just now is, when a normal man encounters such a situation, he'll want to get back his bath towel and wraps himself again. Otherwise, what do you think I was saying?"

I: "....."

Bah! You are teasing and playing me?

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 23

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 23

[December 8, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [30 Comments](#)



Okay, at long last, we've reached the halfway mark of the story. The relationship between Xia Ye and Lu Jun is starting to progress further. However, you've to be patient as December and January are busy months so update will be on alternate Monday from now onward

Chapter 23: Mishap

When I turn around in anger, I can't see Lu Jun in the bathroom anymore. However, I can still hear that 'en en ah ah' cries of ecstasy, which are giving me goosebumps. Oh no, that wicked media player is still on!

I quickly walk out of the bathroom to chase after Lu Jun. As expected, he is staring at the computer's LCD screen. Hence, my heart silently flows with tears of shame and remorse. He has seen it, he still saw it

Big boss Lu turns to look at me, raises his eyebrows, points at the screen and asks: "Didn't you tell me just now that a man and a woman are fighting?"

I nod my head weakly: "Yes" They are really fighting as their evil spirits are fighting.

He walks over and sits on the leather chair in front of the computer desk. Then, he calmly moves the mouse to turn off the media player.

The yelling which makes people blush and the heart beats faster, comes to a screeching halt. I immediately feel relieved I am not going to watch gun battle film anymore!

At this time, Lu Jun suddenly blurts out: "Do you know what I want to do right now?"

I look at him in puzzlement: "No?"

The corner of his mouth breaks into a smile and he says genuinely or in jest: "I really want to beat you."

I: "....."

Damn it! You are really addicted to teasing me?

Although I know that he is evil and deliberately tease me, I still blush once again

After all, "I really want to beat you" is originally a very harmonious sentence but when you listen to it in continuation of what was spoken before that, then it is no longer harmonious.

For the next half an hour, Lu Jun has been playing with the computer. He appears to be concentrating hard, but I don't know what he is doing.

I feel awkward because of that embarrassing mishap just now. Thus I feel embarrassed to look for him to strike up a conversation. Moreover, seeing him so focused, I also dare not disturb him. Hence I idle my time away by looking at a magazine. The magazine is filled with words and the text layout is quite dense, so

my only pleasure is to look at the few pictures. It can clearly be seen that I am very bored. At this moment, the mobile phone rings. It is a call from Ai Li. I don't want to bear the high roaming charges, so I hang up her call. Then I use the land line in the room to call her back.

Ai Li immediately asks loudly: "Xiao Ye, I went to your house today to look for you but your mom said you've gone to Guilin. Is it true?"

I reply in a very weak voice: "True"

"With that handsome guy who I met last time?"

I continue to reply weakly: "Yes"

"Aiya" She sighs, then suddenly says: "Sen Yu Ming came to see me."

I frown: "What did he want?"

"He asked me about your relationship with handsome Lu."

I subconsciously ask: "Then, what did you say?"

"Of course, I told the truth. I told him that you have a very good relationship with handsome Lu!" She pauses, then says in an analytical tone: "Judging by the way he appeared, he seems to still carry a torch for you."

After hearing that, I subconsciously look at Lu Jun and inexplicably start to feel irritating: "Ai Li, don't mention him anymore. Can you say something else?"

She immediately changes the topic: "Okay, I'll say something else. Remember to bring back Guilin's Three Treasures for me!"

I ask: "Huh? What are Guilin's Three Treasures?"

"You don't even know this? They are Guilin three-flower liquor (Guilin san hua jiu), Guilin chili sauce, and also Guilin pickled tofu ah!"

I immediately start to feel the pinch, as well as annoyed: "Aiyaya, if I had known earlier, I'll not ask you to say something else!"

She laughs bitterly and rebukes me: "You are so petty, it won't cost you much money! Tell me, what is it like there in Guilin?"

As a result, we talk about this and that, talking non-stop on the phone

While both of us gossipy women are chatting enthusiastically, Lu Jun suddenly comes over and says: “I’m hungry.”

I turn a deaf ear to him and continue to chat happily with Ai Li.

He very patiently, says again: “I’m hungry!”

I pretend not to hear him and still chat with keen interest with Ai Li.

He speaks lightly like a feather: “I remember, this hotel seems to charge additional payment for the telephone calls.”

I am immediately startled and quickly say my concluding remarks: “Ai Li, suddenly I’ve something to do, so we’ll talk again next time!”

.....

I walk, side by side with Lu Jun out of the hotel. He looks at me, smiles graciously and asks: “Xia Ye, what do you want to eat?”

I feel pleased and quickly confirm: “I get to eat what I want to eat?”

His black and bright eyes were flashing with soft light: “Yes”

I stare straight ahead at the fast food shop KFC, which is not far away. I say very clearly: “I want to eat drumsticks and chicken wings!” I love deep fried food the most.

He readily agrees: “Okay, listen to you.”

Seeing that he is so reasonable and respects a lady, I am immediately moved until I am starry eyed: “Thank you, general manager!”

As a result, half an hour later, we sit in a small private room in a mushrooms stewed chicken hotpot shop

I look at the clear soup hotpot, feeling somewhat indignant. I can’t complain because after all, there are drumsticks and chicken wings, so what can I say?

At the beginning, I’ve no appetite for the healthy free range chicken in front of me. I keep thinking about that tasty and crispy fried chicken. Big boss seems to be able to read my mind. He slowly and deliberately says about the harm of fried food, how it can easily lead to obesity, seriously damage the nutrients, can cause diseases and so on. Moreover his serious and earnest face, makes me feel what

he had said sounds reasonable. Thus, I obediently start to eat the mushrooms stewed free range chicken. (Being frightened by Lu Jun once again ~)

I pick up a chicken thigh, lower my head and take two bites. I discover that even though the soup looks clear and light, the taste is pretty good. When I am ready to eat my drumstick, I vaguely hear the sound of someone swallowing saliva. I immediately raise my head to look at Lu Jun, but he points to my back. I doubtfully turn to see a roughly seven years old chubby little boy standing in front of the doorway of the private room. His eyes are fixated on the drumstick in my hand.

I smile affectionately: "Little kid, what's the matter?"

He timidly comes over and says in a childish voice: "Sister, I want to eat drumstick."

I look at the only drumstick left in my hand and is reluctant to part with it. Thus, I talk softly to him in a coaxing tone: "The most important thing is to nourish a child's brain, so how about I let you eat the chicken head? You'll nourish whatever you eat, so after eating the chicken head, you'll be very clever later!"

Lu Jun silently glances at me. Suddenly, he puts a piece of chicken breast into my bowl. I am puzzled so I ask: "What are you doing?"

His composure remains the same when he says seriously: "Nourishment"

I: "....."

"I don't want chicken head, I want to eat drumstick!" The little boy looks depressed and seems like he will burst into tears right away.

I fear he will start to cry, and make people think that I am mistreating a child. Hence, I quickly bent down to put the drumstick into his hands and repeatedly compromise: "Okay, give you, give you."

"Thank you, sister. You look very pretty and is also very nice!" To show his gratitude, he gives me a light kiss on my cheek. Then holding the drumstick, he turns and walks away.

After hearing his praise, I am over the moon. Whose child is this, really cute ah!

At this time, Lu Jun casts his eyes over me and looks at my cheeks with a meaningful glance which I can't decipher.

I intend to show off by shrugging my shoulders and sigh helplessly: "Ai there is really nothing I can do since 99% of children are fond of telling the truth?"

He agrees by nodding his head: "Yes, usually children don't tell lies."

Hearing that he said something which is equivalent to praising me indirectly, I am so happy until I grin from ear to ear and feel immeasurably self-satisfied.

Suddenly, Lu Jun says slowly: "But the object of the little boy's praise is you, so he is likely to be the 1%."

.....

I should know that no good words will come out of his mouth! I stop smiling, glare at him and lower my head to eat the chicken meat grumpily. I am going to ignore him!

After finishing the meal, I feel that basically most of the free range chicken in the pot went into my stomach. Whereas big boss Lu only ate a little of the mushrooms and chicken meats.

When we are walking out of the hotpot shop, we pass by another private room. Through the half-open door, I see that chubby little boy again. He is taking a drumstick from the hand of a forty to fifty years old auntie and says sweetly "Thank you, sister. You look very pretty and is also very nice!" Then, he also gives her a light kiss on the face.

I immediately feel my world has turned dark. Damn it! Lu Jun is right after all

I feel depressed when I come out of the hotpot shop. I also feel very full, so I suggest taking a stroll. Lu Jun gladly nods his head in agreement.

We walk side by side on a pedestrian street. I glance around to look at the night view. After a while, my mood starts to improve. This place is worthy to be known as a famous tourist city as well as a historical and cultural city. There is unique scenery everywhere and special local product shops are on both sides of

the street, too much for the eyes to take in.

While strolling, I suddenly remember my promise to Allie to help her buy Guilin's Three Treasures but I am reluctant to spend my own money, so I gently and cautiously ask: "General Manager, since we are in Guilin, shouldn't you at least buy some special local products back?"

Lu Jun ponders, nods and says: "Yes, I should."

I say with persistent: "Prices are not expected to be expensive, probably just a few hundreds dollars."

He is all smiles and his tone is very gentle and calm: "Only a few hundreds dollars, that's not much."

Seeing that he is so easy to talk to, I quickly bring up my topic: "Then, you don't mind spending this little money, right?"

He replies without thinking: "Of course not."

I cheer: "Very good!"

Then I head into a special local product shop. I won't feel bad when I am spending other people's money. After selecting carefully, I've taken everything I ought to buy. When I am holding the things to go and pay, suddenly Lu Jun says: "Buying so much, you are really generous."

I casually say: "It is you who are generous. Please pay."

He changes his tone: "Why should I pay?"

I stare blankly and say righteously: "General manager, didn't you say you don't mind spending this little money?"

He sounds even more righteous than me: "I said I don't mind, but I didn't agree."

Hence, I keep quiet. I breath in and breath out repeatedly several times until I am finally able to suppress my urge to strangle him

With the shop owner's urging, I grit my teeth and endure the pain, intending to pay. Suddenly big boss Lu speaks up: "Actually, I can help you to pay for them, but you have to show your gratitude."

My eyes light up, as I quickly and sweetly say: “Thank you, general manager, really thank you very much!”

He shakes his head: “It is not enough to say thank you only, too lacking in sincerity.”

I wonder: “Then, how would you consider it to be sincere?”

He smiles: “Can you remember how the little boy showed his gratitude to you just now?”

“.....”

Although this request is unreasonable, after hesitating for a moment, I still nod my head in agreement. Only a kiss to the face to express my gratitude! A seven years old little boy can do it, so don’t tell me I am no better than a kid? (Can compare like this? ~) Moreover, he kissed me only in exchange for a drumstick, but I can get a few hundreds dollars just for kissing Lu Jun, a lot more worthwhile! (Can measure like this? ~> _ <)

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 24

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 24

[December 22, 2014](#) by [peanuts](#) [29 Comments](#)



Wishing all my readers an early Merry Christmas with a kiss from Xia Ye, lol. Most of the readers are smart enough not to trust Lu Jun but you can't blame Xia Ye since she is not fluent in English

Chapter 24: Kiss

It is easier said than done, so when it is time to fulfill my promise, I feel shy, embarrassed, blushed and at a complete loss.

Lu Jun is sitting on the sofa in the living room and playing with his mobile phone. I nervously stand three meters away from him and dare not be near him. Suddenly, he raises his head and asks: "Xia Ye, how long have you stood there? Still not ready yet? But you promised me just now."

I am shivering, and quickly say: "Wait, wait, wait a while more! Soon, very soon!"

He purses up his lips and gives a gentle smile: "There is nothing to fear, just move your mouth only."

I retort with grievance: "I am the one who has to move the mouth, not you, so of course you feel relaxed!"

He raises an eyebrow and continues to play with his phone without speaking anymore.

I am thinking, I can't continue to nervously stand here anymore, better to just get the pain over with, rather than prolong the agony. Thus, I take out a small bottle of Guilin three-flower liquor from the pile of special local products I've bought today. In order to make myself more courageous, I drink a big mouthful. Very soon, my head feels dizzy so I use this opportunity to rush over to the sofa: "General manager, I'm ready!"

I observe and make sure of the position of his side face. Then I close my eyes and move my mouth closer over to him

My lips feel elastic, warm and soft. This is still considered normal, but the question is why there are two parts?

The moment I open my eyes, I see a pair of black eyes. A pair of eyes that looks somewhat surprised and with a twinkle of a smile. When I realize what had happened, a hand is propped on the back of my head to deepen this kiss.

At this point, I hear "a snapping" sound, the mobile phone has recorded this historic moment.

"Why did you suddenly turn your head over?!" I blush and accuse him angrily. Originally, I am supposed to kiss the face, but he suddenly turned his head slightly, so I kissed the wrong place.

"You suddenly shouted and rushed over, so my reflective action was naturally to turn my head to look at you." Lu Jun looks at the hot kiss picture on his mobile phone's screen and smilingly says: "Xia Ye, I really did not expect that you'll be so passionate, to actually take the initiative to kiss me."

I am so angry until my whole body trembles: "You, you still have the nerve to mention it. If it were not for you to ask me to do this, will I do such a thing?!"

He asks innocently: “When did I ask you to kiss me?”

I feel indignant at the injustice: “Have you forgotten? When you paid for me just now, you wanted me to express my gratitude to you with sincerity like the little boy!”

He speaks slowly: “I mean to ask you to praise me like how he praised you.”

I: “.....”

It turned out when he said, “Can you remember how the little boy showed his gratitude to you just now?” and “There is nothing to fear, just move your mouth only,” he did not mean for me to move my mouth to kiss him, but to move my mouth to praise him ah!

Damn it, another misinterpretation has occurred, a big loss ah!

I kissed a man who is not my boyfriend, and also let that man recorded it with his mobile phone. Moreover, for initiating the kiss, I’ve acquired a bad reputation as YD (yin dang – lewd, obscene, dirty or perverted). The more I think about it the more depressed and miserable I feel. Taking courage from the liquor that I just drank, I dash to the sofa and shout at Lu Jun: “Get off the sofa, I want to sleep!”

Originally, he is sitting on the sofa, but after hearing my roar, he does not get off but on the contrary lazily lies sideways on the sofa. He put both of his hands behind the neck as padding, looking very at ease and comfortable.

I stubbornly storm over and burst into a violent scream: “You get up, get up, get up, get up!”

He does not move, raises his eyebrows and asks: “Are you sure?”

I nod firmly: “I am sure as well as certain!”

He asks again: “Really want me to get up?”

I reply steadfastly: “This is a must!”

Suddenly, he changes his tone and helplessly sighs: “Seeing that you are a bit drunk, I was going to let you sleep on the bed and I’ll sleep on the sofa.”

I am stuck dumb and stare blankly: “Huh?”

He smiles: “But since you are so insistent, then forget about it.”

I am tearing: “General manager

He stands up, rubs my hair, smiles at my warm and harmless lips and says: “Good night”. Then he turns around and walks directly to the big bed. After walking two steps, he suddenly turns his face and softly reminds me: “By the way Xia Ye, it is best not to turn over when you are sleeping on the sofa, otherwise it is very easy to fall off it.”

I silently grab a bunch of my hair, this scoundrel ah, scoundrel ah, scoundrel!

Perhaps because the alcohol affects the brain, my head feels more and more heavy. After lying on the sofa for a short period of time, I fall asleep

I vaguely feel, someone is stroking my cheek lightly. The soft touch makes me feel very comfortable and the familiar odor makes me feel very at ease. Suddenly I feel very light, as if I am floating on the air. I subconsciously feel uneasy, but I feel steady once again very quickly. Consequently I fall asleep soundly again, but that familiar odor still lingers in the air for a very long time.

When I first woke up, although I’ve both of my eyes tightly closed, I can still feel a strong light through the eyelids. Thus, I know the sky is already bright, but I am too lazy to open my eyes. While taking a deep breath, I stretch the four limbs of my body and also habitually turn my body. Suddenly I remember I’ve been sleeping on the sofa, but why didn’t I fall down when I made such a big move to turn my body?

I quickly open my eyes, and to my surprise I am covered with a thin quilt. I am lying on a spotlessly white, soft and spacious big bed. My heart instantly lifts up. It is unlikely that I am acting in a melodramatic story where I woke up and found out that I’ve been sleeping on the same bed with another man, right?

Biting at the corner of the quilt, I summon up a lot of courage to turn my head and look beside me. Fortunately, it is empty.

After breathing a sigh of relief, I quickly look at the sofa. As expected, I see Lu Jun is lying still on it, seemingly soundly asleep.

When I look at his lips, I suddenly remember the hot kiss photo that was taken last night. I cannot help but feel ashamed and resentful. After all, it is the proof

of my crime. In the future, he can always use it to threaten me, and also to poke fun of my wolf behavior.

Needless to ask, he'll definitely not agree to delete it, so I can only secretly take action. It is a great opportunity now!

With this in mind, I quietly crawl out of bed and walk softly to the sofa. Then I slowly stretch my hand to the pocket of his pants, wanting to take out the mobile phone. However, when my hand is at his waist, he suddenly opens his eyes and looks at me. The fact is he is staring at me intently.

I immediately become a little flustered: "General manager, you are awake?"

"Yes" he answers, then thoughtfully asks: "Xia Ye, what are you doing with your hands stretch out?"

I quickly withdraw my hands: "That I"

Without waiting for me to give my reason, he suddenly smiles: "Oh, I know. You take pity on me for feeling sore after sleeping on the sofa, so you want to give me a massage?"

At the spur of the moment, I could not think of another reason, so I go with the flow: "Yes, yes, that is why!"

He nods and praises me: "Very good idea."

I scratch my head in puzzlement and give a hollow laugh: "Heehee, I should do it!"

He: "Then, continue doing it."

I: "....."

Thus, Lu Jun turns over and lies face down on the sofa. I tried to steal a chicken but ended up losing the rice used to lure it, so I've to give him a massage.

While giving him a massage, I ask him in puzzlement: 'General manager, I remember I slept on the sofa and you slept on the bed last night"

He pauses before replying: "Yes, you are right."

I continue to ask: "Then, why it is the other way round now"

He thinks for a moment before giving an explanation: "Because you were

suddenly roaring drunk in the middle of the night and insisted on sleeping on the bed. I can't restraint you, so have to go to sleep on the sofa."

I am angry: "I don't believe you! This is absolutely impossible, how can I be roaring drunk!?" This is simply an insult to my alcohol drinking ability!

He tilts his head slightly and looks at me with his eyes that are like the gentle water ripple. Suddenly, his tone becomes very light: "Then if I say, I was the one who quietly carried you to the bed, then I willingly slept on the sofa, do you believe me?"

I seriously think and say with certainty: "It seems that I was really roaring drunk last night."

Lu Jun's face suddenly darkens.

Well, I would rather believe my alcohol drinking ability is poor, than to believe his character is good!

Today's trip is to go to the famous Xiangshan Park, to see what is regarded as Guilin city's emblem known as the Elephant Trunk Hill. We want to travel free and easy so we don't join a tour group. We have a leisurely breakfast, then take a taxi to Xiangshan Park which is located in the city center.

After buying the entrance tickets, we go into the park. I see a lot of the tourists here are couples. They are talking and laughing in pairs, so just by looking at them, one can feel their sweet love. I look resentfully at those girls who are being held hands or hugged by their boyfriends. My eyes are green with envy.

I soon find out that those girls are also looking at me resentfully. Their eyes are also green with envy!

I look at the man standing beside me. He is wearing a clean and well-ironed shirt, appearing extraordinarily handsome and elegance. Immediately, I understand why those girls are jealous of me.

A male and a female foreign tourists with fair-haired and blue-eyed, walk over. They speak fluent English, so I don't understand what they are saying but Lu Jun is able to reply fluently.

Then that female says something which I can't understand to me. From her

intonation, I can deduce it is an interrogative sentence. In order not to lose face, I put on an act by smiling, nodding and saying: “Yes, yes!”

Both of them also smile. Whereas Lu Jun looks at me in a strange way.

I ask in puzzlement: “General manager, what’s up?”

He smiles happily, points his hand and says: “Nothing, they invited us to climb together.”

I look at the direction that he is pointing at. From a distance, Elephant Trunk Hill, really looks like a majestic elephant standing on the river bank and is using its thick and long nose to suck the water. The crooked nose forms a cave on the water, which is said to be called “Moon Water Cave.” I roughly gauge that this hill is not too high. It should not be too laborious to climb it, so I immediately, say: “Okay, let’s go.”

Four of us walk together to the foot of Elephant Trunk Hill. That two foreign tourists are very chatty, as they keep talking and laughing with Lu Jun along the way. I do not get a chance to interrupt because I cannot understand their conversation.

When we are about to start climbing, the foreign male suddenly holds the woman’s hand. Then he smilingly says something to Lu Jun. As a result, Lu Jun follows his action and also holds my hand.

I ask in puzzlement: “General manager?”

He smilingly looks at me: “Since you’ve already said so, how can we not go through the motions?”

I do not understand: “What do you mean?”

Lu Jun says: “They are a newly married couple, specifically came to Guilin for their honeymoon.”

I nod in understanding: “Oh, really happy.”

He: “The lady asked you just now whether we are like them.”

I: “.....”

Previously, the teachers always said, if you don’t learn your English well, you’ll

come to grief when you step into society later. Indeed this is true ah!

Thus, I follow Lu Jun closely and hand in hand, we climb step by step up the hill. His hand is very slim and strong, almost can wrap my whole hand in it. It inexplicably gives me a sense of security. I subconsciously tilt my head to look at his face. His fair skin, handsome appearance and smiling eyes, make me lost in thought for a moment.

In fact, as long as this person does not play any dirty tricks, he is really quite good.

Lu Jun seems to sense that I am looking at him. He holds out his hand to rub my head: “What’s up?”

I regain my composure and quickly consider my earlier reaction as not being used to it. Then I curiously ask: “General manager, do you feel not used to it when you are holding my hand?”

“No.” He shakes his head, gives a satisfied smile and says: “When I was previously aboard, I often held Henry to go to the park to play.”

I subconsciously frown: “Who is Henry?”

He: “The dog I used to keep.”

Hence I feel grief and indignation. You think you’re walking a dog now!?

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Chapter 25

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 25

[February 9, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [30 Comments](#)



Recently, I read some complains that I am slow with my translations. In my defence, I feel that I am faster than Gu Man I also want to be fast but I've to work for a living as well as have a real life to live To speed up the translation, I've got a helper who is currently translating from back to front so you'll get to meet her soon

As you can see from the picture, this translation will resume with plenty of kisses to satisfy your prolonged hunger We also get some sweet moments from Lu Jun like giving Xia Ye a massage and piggyback her.

Chapter 25: Intimate

Elephant Trunk Hill is not high, so the group of four arrives very quickly at halfway of the mountain. There are a lot of osmanthus plants around so the lush greenery look refreshing. Occasionally, there is light breeze blowing to bring a cool and fresh feeling. Hence we unanimously decide to take a break here.

Lu Jun and I choose a relatively smooth and clean place to sit down. Whereas the newlywed foreign couple sit across from us, separated by the small lane up the mountain in the middle. They are hugging each other's waists tightly and cuddle up together. They are also talking and laughing, a very intimate and sweet exchange of affection.

I hug my knees, look at them enviously and can't help saying: "Later, after I get married, I also want to come to Guilin for honeymoon."

Lu Jun frowns slightly: "Haven't you been here already?"

I give him an angry stare and explain in a resounding voice: "This is merely an ordinary travelling, so the feeling is not the same as when accompanying your lover to come for honeymoon after marriage!"

He is silent for a moment, then somewhat reluctantly nods his head: "Okay, we'll come one more time."

.....

I look at him strangely, unable to make head or tail of what he had just said. What is "okay", what does my honeymoon has anything to do with him? Why has to get permission from him!?

While talking, I notice the blond and beautiful woman sitting opposite appears a little tired. She moves her neck slightly and massages her shoulders. When her husband sees this, he quickly and attentively helps his wife to massage the shoulders. From time to time, the blond and beautiful woman will look at him. Then they will smile sweetly at each other.

I gently call out: "General manager."

He turns his head: "Yes?"

My face looks serious: "I feel that as Chinese people, I need to have a loving

heart for my nation.”

He: “.....”

I ignore his speechless expression and continue to say seriously: “We can’t let them feel that Chinese men are not as gentle and considerate as foreign men.”

His eyes start to smile: “What do you really want to say?”

I pretend to cough twice and keep looking serious: “I want to say one should never do things by halves, can’t leave something unfinished. Even putting on a show, also have to act the full set.”

The smile in his eyes becoming deeper: “So?”

So So I pretend to look tired. I also move my neck slightly and massage my shoulders

Lu Jun looks thoughtfully at me for a moment, and finally curves the corner of the mouth: “Okay, we’ll act the full set!”

Having said that, he holds out his slender and strong hands and obediently massages my shoulders. I can’t help but feel pleased in my heart. Finally I am able to seek revenge for being his massage girl this morning!

I close my eyes. With him massaging my shoulders, I cannot help but relax my body and mind. Moreover I am now at a shady and cool spot on the mountain, so this adds a little more comfort to my body. I wonder where Lu Jun learned such good massage skills. Moderate strength and frequency appropriate, he massages until I feel so comfortable! Such high-end enjoyment continues for about half an hour. Originally I intend to let him massage for a while longer, but we’ve rested for quite a while. The foreign couple stand up and wave to us, so we have to continue to climb the mountain.

When Lu Jun and I stand up, I see the newlywed couple smile and say a few words to each other. As a result, that foreign man bends down and the blond and beautiful woman with a sweet smile on her face, climbs on his back.

After seeing that, laughter immediately blossoms in my heart. but I pretend to look very helpless: “General manager, there is nothing I can do about it. We agreed to act the full set

Thus, Lu Jun squints and bends down without saying a word

I happily climb on his back and grinning from ear to ear inwardly. You oppress me mentally, so I push you down physically. I can't help feeling cocky for once, I am really smart!

Although he is walking on bumpy mountain road, Lu Jun's pace is very slow. Therefore it is still considered steady. I lie on his back and don't feel shaky, but with the gentle swaying, I start to feel sleepy. I try for a while to keep my eyes open, but in the end, I am unable to resist being rocked like a cradle. While I breathe in Lu Jun's fresh and clean body scent, I close my eyes and doze off.

Before long, I drowsily hear a familiar voice saying: "Come down, we've reached the top of the mountain."



I immediately open my eyes and climb down from Lu Jun's back. Looking around, I realise I am really already on top of Elephant Trunk Hill. The hilltop is very smooth with lush trees. Looking into the distance, one can see the close-ups view from the mountaintop. Can roughly see the landscape of Guilin. Can also see the famous Puxian Pagoda. This brings joy and a sense of accomplishment to the climb to the peak.

For someone who has never been to the hilltop, I run excitedly to the terrace. From the high vantage point, I can see the entire Xiangshan Park, making me feel carefree and relaxed. I can't help but embarrass myself by behaving like a Lolita (young and cute girl). I place both of my hands at the edge of my mouth to pretend it is a horn. I shout "ahhhhhh" and immediately feel extremely fun!

"Xia Ye, come over here." Suddenly Lu Jun interrupts me.

I gently jump down from the terrace because my excitement has not subsided. I smile happily when asking: "What's up?"

He seems more delighted than me, holding out a hand to point: “You see what they are doing?”

I look at the direction he is pointing to see the newly married couple hugging tightly without regard for others. That man is slowly bending down to kiss his wife. His expression is focused and serious and her expression is happy and expectant. That scene looks romantic just like a scene from a tv drama!

While I am looking enthusiastically, suddenly I feel a surge of strength on my waist. My whole body crashes into Lu Jun’s bosom, so I question him: “General manager?”

His black and bright eyes stare at me and the corner of his mouth curves into a smile with evil design. He helplessly sighs: “Xia Ye, there is also nothing I can do about it. We agreed to act the full set

I am immediately stupefied. This sounds very familiar, the tone is even more familiar. Ya! I spoke that sentence!

Before I’ve a chance to react, Lu Jun has bended down to entrap my lips. The kissing is very light and soft at the beginning. Later, it becomes more and more powerful, deeply penetrating and lingering. As a result, I finally get to experience what is called a French kiss

I foolishly widen my eyes. Because his expression is focused and serious, it is very similar to the way that foreign man is kissing that blonde and beautiful woman

I am being kissed until my eyes are blurred and my whole body weakens. When I stagger to my feet and swaying a little, Lu Jun only slowly moves his lips away. However, he does not loosen his hold on my waist, so his arm is my only support.

Lu Jun lowers his gaze to look at me. His eyes seem to have some kind of unusual undercurrent simmering. We look quietly at each other for a few seconds. He softens his tone and asks with a smile on his face: “Do you have anything that you want to say to me now? ”

I am gasping for air when I nod: “Yes

His smile deepens: “Say it.”

I glance at the newlyweds not faraway and cautiously say: “General manager, they have already separated, so shouldn’t you also let go of me

His face immediately turns black. He sulkily loosens his hand, turns around and walks away.

Consequently, I lose my balance and fall on the grass. Although it is not very painful, I am still frightened enough to utter a miserable bawl!

Lu Jun quickly turns around. He looks furious when he pulls me up: “Too bad that you didn’t die from the fall!”

I bitterly give him an angry stare. It is all his fault. If he has wanted to let go, at least wait until I’ve stood steadily!

He looks at me with a helpless expression on his face. Then he takes a deep breath, as if to calm his emotion. After quite a while, he starts to talk in a serious manner: “Xia Ye, I’ve something to say to you.”

I am frightened by his serious expression so I shrink away from him: “What, what?”

He pauses before looking like he has made up his mind to say: “Actually, I

“Hi!” At this moment, the blonde and beautiful woman suddenly comes over. She smilingly hands her digital camera to me and points to herself and that foreign gentleman. Then she mumbles something in rapid speed to me. Although I am muddle-headed and do not really understand what was spoken, I can understand what she meant through her gestures. She is asking me to help them take photographs together! Thus I readily nod and reply: “OK OK!!”

Hence I take the digital camera and take countless intimate and sweet photos of them with various scenic spots on top of Elephant Trunk Hill as the background. While Lu Jun whose face is black like carbon ink, is cast aside to idle his time away.

Seeing that it is almost time to leave, the four of us follow the route we used to descend the mountain together. Although Elephant Trunk Hill is not high, a round trip is also tiring. Thus all of us decide not to go sightseeing at other areas in the park but to go straight out of Xiangshan Park. Subsequently, Lu Jun exchanges a few words with them and found out that we live in different hotels.

Hence we part ways with the two foreign friends at the park entrance.

This time period is clearly not a good time to flag down a taxi as most that are passing by already have passengers in them. At long last, an empty taxi passes by but the two people in front of us flag it down first.

It goes without saying waiting for a car is very boring. Fortunately the tv screen on a building nearby is showing a melodramatic Taiwan tv drama. Thus I start to watch with great interest.

Currently, the tv is showing an exciting part where a man affectionately says: "XX, in fact, I already like you long time ago."

The expression on that woman's face does not change and she snorts in an icy cold voice: "Do you think I will believe you? I knew a long time ago that all men are no good!"

The man steps forward and says with sincerity: "XX, I know you've been hurt by XX before, but not all men are like him. At least my feeling for you is heartfelt!"

The woman heartlessly turns her head: "Don't say anymore, it is impossible!" Then she is about to leave.

The man pulls her wrist and implores: "Don't go yet, hear me out first, okay?"

The woman angrily says: "Let go of my hand!"

The man says firmly: "I won't let go!"

The woman glares at the man and gives him a slap on the face. The man looks sorrowful and finally loosens his hold. The woman turns around and walks away

The man stands alone to gaze at the woman's rear view for a long time. Until she gradually fades away, he painfully holds his head and squats down

Seeing this scene, I could not help but exclaim: "This woman is really"

Lu Jun raises his eyebrows: "Too ruthless?"

I shake my head: "No, she is doing a great job!"

He: "....."

I remember because of Sen Yu Ming saying ‘I like you’, he managed to court me, humph! In the end how!? Thinking about it, I continue to vent with great bitterness and deep hatred: “Women ought to be a little more ruthless. When men say they like you, those who easily believe are called idiots! I’d say, just a slap on the face is regarded as light. Kicking and punching are not regarded as excessive!”

He: “.....”

After a while, I suddenly remember: “By the way, general manager, didn’t you want to say something to me at the hilltop just now?”

He: “Not anymore now.”

I: “Oh”

Have to say, this person is really baffling!

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Chapter 26

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 26

[February 16, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [16 Comments](#)



Xia Ye and Lu Jun come across someone in Guilin and can you guess who is that :) ? Then poor Lu Jun is sick again. Aiyaya, why is he such a weakling? Anyway, anyone who falls in love with Xia Ye, can't be in good health, lol.

Chapter 26: In Heat

With great difficulty, we manage to flag down a taxi. I eat lunch in a restaurant in the hotel with the gloomy looking Lu Jun. During the meal, no matter how hard I try to talk to him, he is still not willing to talk to me. I rack my brain to tell him some jokes, but he never even smiles once. Aiya the young master from

a wealthy family is really difficult to serve!

Seeing that Lu Jun seems determined not to talk to me, I no longer waste my energy. After eating and drinking my fill, we walk from the restaurant back to the hotel room in silent. On the way, we pass by the front desk in the lobby and I happen to hear the receptionist apologizing in standard Mandarin: “Mister, I am so sorry, the rooms in this hotel are all full.”

I subconsciously turn my head, wanting to see who is so unlucky not to get a room like me. However, I am stunned by what I’ve seen.

Because this mister is none other than Sen Yu Ming.

He also seems to have seen me. Nevertheless he appears like how one normally behaves when stumbling upon an old friend, by smiling, waving and calling out: “Xia Ye!”

I also smile but not as natural as him: “What a coincidence, ah. Are you also here on a holiday?”

He gives me a penetrating look and pauses before replying: “I am here on a business trip.” While saying that, he has a disappointed look on his face: “Unfortunately, the hotel is full.”

I pretend to appear relaxed and nod: “Yes ah, because Guilin is a tourist destination! How about you go to other hotels to check if they’ve a room?”

His eyes seem to convey that he is reluctant to leave: “It has to be like this since there is no other option”. Then all of a sudden, he changes the topic of conversation and suggests: “By the way Xia Ye, are you free tonight? We have not seen each other and catch up for quite a while. How about we go out to eat a meal together?”

At this time, Lu Jun who has been refusing to speak, suddenly steps forward. With a smiling expression, he says softly: “Xia Ye, let’s go back to our room. We’ve been out for such a long time today so you should be tired.”

I am surprised by his sudden change. A moment ago, his face was expressionless and he appeared cold and indifferent to me. His facial expression changes really fast!

I tell the truth by shaking my head: "In fact, I am not very tired."

He narrows his eyes dangerously: "Not tired?"

I shudder and quickly change my tune: "Tired, tired!"

When I turn my head, I see Sen Yu Ming's eyes darken. He gives a somewhat hollow smile and says: "It is actually pretty tiring today. It is better that we don't go for our meal. See you later."

I politely say my goodbye. Sen Yu Ming is about to say something when I suddenly feel my wrist is being grabbed. It is Lu Jun dragging me to the elevator. His original gentle and cultured complexion instantly turns black again.

This man ah! Truly a waste of talent if he doesn't become a movie star!

Back in the hotel room, he asks in a cold voice: "Are you wishing that the hotel has an available room now?"

I firmly nod my head: "Yes ah!"

Suddenly, he looks furious: "Are you so keen to have him stay in this hotel?"

Seeing that his complexion is not right, I quickly butter up him: "No, ah. It feels wronged to let an elite and celebrity like general manager to sleep on the sofa. I feel very guilty over this so I wish there is another room available!" Actually, I do not want to share a room with him!

He demonstrates his face changing skill once again. He slowly curves his mouth and breaks into a smile. Then he shakes his head and sighs: "Idiot".

I: "....."

I've already buttered up him against my will, yet he still called me an idiot!? What kind of people is this ah!?

I no longer care about this baffling man and relax my body by lying down on the big bed. I close my eyes and fall asleep soundly. I end up day dreaming in broad daylight. The dream is very clear, as if the clock has been turned back. Sen Yu Ming and I are still a pair of intimate lovers who arouse the jealousy of others. We return to the restaurant where we often went for dinner, return to the streets where we often went for a walk and return to the park where we often went for dating. The scenes change from time to time, but they are still being

clearly displayed in the mind.

“Xia Ye, wake up as the sky has darkened!” Suddenly I hear Lu Jun’s voice, so I wake up.

I stretch my body and casually ask: “General manager, what time is it now?”

“Half past eight, you’ve slept for a really long time.” Suddenly he asks: “You were laughing in your sleep, so what did you dream of?”

I feel that it is humiliating to dream of an ex-boyfriend, so I casually reply: “I dreamed that I obtained a diamond worth hundreds of thousands!”

“No wonder you are so happy.” He looks at me contemptuously and changes the topic: “I also dozed off for a while just now and also has a very happy dream.”

I naturally use my own standard to measure, so I curiously guess: “What did you dream of? Could it be that you dreamed that you obtained a large company worth tens of millions?”

He shakes his head: “No”

I ask again: “Then you dreamed that you obtained a villa worth millions?”

He shakes his head: “No again.”

I stare at him: “It can’t be that you just dreamed of a small car worth hundreds of thousands?”

He shakes his head again and says in a mysterious tone: “I already have all those that you’ve mentioned. In fact, what I dreamed of doesn’t even worth two dollars.”

I give a snort of disgust: “Fine!” I thought it was a good dream!

After a while, I am really curious: ‘General manager, what did you actually dream of ah? ’

He smiles: “I dreamed of you.”

I: “.....”

Scoundrel, annoy me again!

In the next few days, big boss Lu and I visit all the place of interest in Guilin. We never have any fixed plan and follow our hearts' desire. Whatever call to mind, we'll go there. We have fun, eat and drink along the way. Initially, I thought this one week will pass very slowly but unexpectedly it passes very quickly.

We have a good time eating and having fun these few days. Most importantly while sight-seeing, we feel de-stress and relaxed, improving our mood greatly. In summary, the whole journey is quite smooth sailing, but on the day before going back, a not big yet not small problem arise. Lu Jun is sick.

It can be said that the cause of his illness is me. This young and promising rich big boss is pampered and spoiled since childhood. I guess he has always been sleeping on his comfortable soft bed. However, currently he has to sleep on the sofa continuously for a week. Hence it is inevitable that he has not been sleeping well. In addition, the sofa is too narrow and small. No matter how good is the sleeping posture, it is unavoidable that occasionally the quilt will slide off when turning over. Ultimately this resulted in big boss Lu catching a cold and running a fever.

Looking at Lu Jun lying on the bed with his whiten lips and reddish complexion, I feel a twinge of guilt in my heart. Thus, I went to the pharmacy to buy some cold and fever medicine a moment ago but I do not know if they are useful.

I hesitate for a while, before walking over and asks in a concerned low voice: "General manager, how about we go to the hospital to get you an injection?"

Lu Jun opens his eyes slightly and casts a sidelong glance at me with his cold black eyes. Watching his accusing look, I suddenly remember he'll faint during an injection!

I feel a bit helpless: "Then what to do?"

He says faintly: "From now onwards, you have to stay here and be responsible for taking care of me. You are not allowed to leave."

I unconsciously blurt out: "Are you giving overtime pay this time?" After saying that I feel regretful. Although, this is a natural reaction after taking care of him

when he had stomach problem last time, mentioning it now is really not appropriate.

As expected, big boss Lu narrows his eyes dangerously. He looks resentfully at me and seems to want to strangle me. I quickly turn around and say: "I'll go and get a hot towel and water for you."

When I come back, Lu Jun's bright and black eyes are still wide opened. He is glaring at me now, so I feel scared. I quickly say in a soft and considerate voice: "General manager, you better have a good sleep and have enough rest. I will always stay by your side to keep watch. If you need anything at any time, just call me. "

He stares at me and suddenly asks: "? You said that you will always stay by my side and not leave me?"

I quickly reply: "Yes ah!"

He nods his head in approval: "Very good, remember the words you've said."

".....?" I look at him in confusion. Big boss Lu is someone who places great emphasis on commitment. However why do I suddenly feel that what his words meant are not the same as what I comprehend?

Lu Jun seems very weak and very tired. After drinking the water, he closes his eyes and falls asleep. Although this is not the first time that I've seen him sleeping, nevertheless it is the first time that I see him asleep with a flushed cheeks. His jet-black long eyelashes, tightly pursed up lips and flush red cheeks are making his handsome face appears even more charming. Looking at that calm sleeping posture and shallow breathing, my mouth and tongue start to feel dry!

I've really reached the age where I am in heat ('in season' to mate and have babies), since I am not picky and will consider anyone who is in sight. With big boss Lu's status, he is not someone an ordinary citizen like me can get her hand on! While I am despising myself inwardly, I am also using a towel to wipe clean the sweat on his forehead. At this moment, my phone suddenly starts to ring with a familiar ringtone. I fear that it'll wake Lu Jun up, so I quickly pull out my phone to end the call. I see that I have a text message.

The content of the message is very concise: Xia Ye, I am waiting for you at the hotel entrance, can you come out for a while? An unfamiliar number, but a very familiar inscription, Sen Yu Ming.

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Chapter 27

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 27

[February 23, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [18 Comments](#)



This is one of the most boring chapter of the novel :(However you've to endure this before you get to read the goodies next week, lol. As you would have guessed, that silly Xia Ye went to meet Sen Yu Ming behind Lu Jun's back. Of course, big boss Lu found out about it and got angry. Anyone feel sorry for Sen Yu Ming haha?

Chapter 27: Meeting

Looking at this text message, my mood becomes very tangled. Although ever since Sen Yu Ming broke up with me without an explanation, I despise and detest this man with a passion, I didn't change my mobile phone number in the past two years. I also don't understand what I've been thinking, as if subconsciously I am waiting for him to come to look for me.

This is not because I am unwilling to let go of this relationship and waiting for him to have a change of heart to come and reconcile with me. Rather, I do not want my first love relationship of three years to end with no explanation. I want to know why he did not even give me a reason at that time. Just suddenly

decided to break up with me. We clearly made a pact to wait until my graduation to strive hard together. I even planned what kind of wedding ceremony in the future will be more meaningful, where is more romantic to have the honeymoon and giving birth to how many children However, when I was about to graduate, he has got the delicate as a flower, refined as a precious jade (an idiom meaning exquisite) Linna by his side.

In these two years, I've produced numerous kinds of speculation as to why he broke up with me, but as long as I've not got a confirmation from him, it is merely speculation. Speaking of which, I also have my self-esteem. Asking me to take the initiative to find the man who has dumped me, I really can't do it. Finally, he is taking the initiative to come to look for me now. The mystery which has puzzled me for so long can finally have the opportunity to be unlocked

However, I look at big boss Lu lying on the bed with his flushed face and pale lips. He doesn't come earlier or later, why he has to come at this time ah!

Looking at Lu Jun's handsome face while he is sleeping soundly, I hesitate over and over again. In the end, I still get up quietly and I walk step by step towards the door like a thief. Big boss Lu doesn't appear like he'll wake up anytime soon. I will only go down to say a few words with Sen Yu Ming, that heartless bastard. At the same time, I will also scold him with a few swear words. After I've finished, I'll come back immediately!

A few minutes later, I stand at the doorway of the hotel. The sense of momentum I had just a moment ago instantly disappears without a trace. Under the dim light, I look at the familiar figure opposite me. My heart seems to be hit by an invisible object. From the time we got to know each other until we fell in love and with some minor arguments in between, bit by bit and scene after scene of my time with this man are being played out in my mind like a movie.

Outside the hotel there is a row of chairs for people to rest. He does not sit down, but stands straight as a ramrod beside a chair. He looks tall and tough. The garden we used to visit frequently also have this kind of chair. Every time, he'll go there first to wait for me. I was in a bad mood during one of our dates, so when I arrived in the park and saw him sitting on a chair, I threw a tantrum by saying: I've only let you wait for me for a while yet you are sitting so comfortably here. Indeed you don't show even a bit of sincerity!

Although I was just throwing a tantrum and talking nonsense, Sen Yu Ming took it seriously. From then onwards, every time while waiting for me, he will also stand. Even if there was a chair around, he will also not sit down. Once, I was late for two full hours because of something in school, he still stood foolishly for two hours.

Currently, he is wearing leisure wear that is similar in style to the clothes he wore before. Similarly, he is also standing foolishly there to wait for me, as if we have never been separated. His eyes are bright and full of expression when looking at me, with a hint of a simple and honest smile. He still looks like his former self, except a lot thinner. He is also a little more mature and stable than before.

I take a deep breath and pretend to be calm when walking over to him. Then I hear him sighs: “Xia Ye, long time no see ah!”

I nod my head. Yes ah, long time no see. Although we’ve met during the last gathering and also at the hotel’s front desk a few days ago, this meeting is like before where there is no other people but us only. It is already two years ago.

Seeing that I keep quiet, he sighs and looks at me with eyes that are full of emotion: “How was life in these two years?”

I nod my head and tell a lie with my eyes wide open: “Pretty good, Lu Jun is very good to me. We are going to get married soon.”

His eyes flicker and he says with some sadness: “You are not going to ask me how was my life?”

I’m slightly stunned and ask as requested: “Then how was your life?”

He looks at me and says very seriously: “Since I took over the family’s small business, I experienced many ups and downs. In the past two years, I was practically wrapped up completely in my work and did not let go of any opportunity. Finally there is a little improvement now. The company has doubled in size and there are a hundred or more employees. There is also a lot of regular customers.”

While hearing that, I feel extremely depressed. Okay, I know that you have a bright future, so no need to flaunt it? Seeing him staring at me, I give a hollow

laugh and reply: “Congratulations, you managed to make a fortune and become a big boss in just two short years.”

“When a man uses a person he values as a motivation object to work hard, he will be the most driven!” There is not even a trace of smile on Sen Yu Ming’s face and he looks at me rather seriously. With a grim face, he says: “Xia Ye, do you know that if it is not because of you, I will not be able to obtain such achievement in just two short years!”

Why all of a sudden I am involved? I frown and look at him. He continues to say slowly: “When I first took over the family business, because of lack of management experience, it resulted in financial deficit, cash flow problems and almost going bankrupt. This is an enterprise where my father worked very hard to establish, so I cannot let it ruin in my hands ”

After hearing this, I suddenly smell something melodramatic. As expected, he continues to say: “Thanks to Linna’s father timely investment, it was able to solve the crisis at that time. If it were not for the Lin family’s continued assistance afterwards, I fear I am already a pauper with nothing now. ”

I cannot help but sneer: “So in order to advance your career, you betrayed our love and chose to be with Linna?”

“Xia Ye, please listen to me. I did not betray our love!” He grips my shoulders and suddenly becomes emotionally stirred: “I’ve been striving hard incessantly in the past two years, to try hard to make the company large enough not to need to depend on others to survive. Finally I’ve accomplished that now. Hence, the first thing I do is to come to look for you. I have not come to Guilin on a business trip, but I’ve specially come to look for you ah!”

Oh, I see! No wonder he coincidentally appeared in Guilin and also appeared in this hotel. My heart is filled with anger: “Before, because of your career, you dumped me to be together with Linna. After finished making use of Linna now, you want to dump her to come to look for me. Sen Yu Ming, how come I never know that you are actually so despicable!”

After finished talking, I don’t want to look at him again and about to turn to go. However, he hugs me tightly from behind. His voice is unexpectedly choked with emotion: “Xia Ye, don’t go. I set my heart to work hard to build up a stable

career because I don't want you to end up with a destitute man and suffer hardship. We've dated for three years, how can you still don't realize the depth of my feelings for you? I've been yearning to marry you in these few years. The person I love most in all my life is only you."

Listening to him mentioning that they've been in love for three years, my heart feels a bit bitter. At this moment, the mobile phone suddenly starts ringing.

Seeing "Lu Jun" name flashing on the screen, suddenly I feel an inexplicable chill from the toes through to the forehead. Oh no, big boss Lu has woke up!

Realizing this, all the sadness, bitterness and memories have become floating clouds. I struggle to free myself because I want to rush back but is entrapped firmly by his hands from behind. Sen Yu Ming is still trying hard to detain me by saying: "Xia Ye, my feelings for you has always been the same. How about you? I worked hard for my career in all those years for who? You can't understand my difficulty

He says that with agitation. The more I struggle, the harder he would hold on to me. When I am feeling frantic and impatient, the sound of rapid footsteps attracts my attention. I look up and see Lu Jun is running hurriedly out from the entrance of the hotel.

He is still having a cold and running a fever, but he doesn't have a coat on now. He came out, wearing only a flimsy shirt. The most ridiculous part is he is still wearing his slippers. His hair is also messy, completely shatters his past image of not one hair out of place. He looks quite funny, but I completely can't laugh at this moment because his complexion completely shatters his past gentle and elegant appearance.

His black and moist eyes look at me who is still being held by Sen Yu Ming. I feel embarrassed and quickly struggle hard: "My boyfriend is here, so please let go of me!"

Taking advantage of Sen Yu Ming looking distracted, I finally free myself from his hands.

At the same time, Lu Jun is also approaching and glances coldly at him. He grabs my wrist and directly walks into the hotel: "Go back with me."

I can clearly feel the heat emitting from his palm, so I know that he is still sick. I quickly and obediently follow him from behind. Suddenly Sen Yu Ming's voice echoes from behind: "Xia Ye, don't lie to me. I have asked around that you are merely his secretary. Both of you are simply not lovers!"

Lu Jun stops walking and turns round to cast sidelong glances at him. Then he takes out his mobile phone and says to him: "In that case, this is also fake?" After that, he sneers and says: "You can also go to the front desk to make inquiry whether or not Xia Ye and I are sharing a room."

I take a quick look at his phone and see the picture on the screen is a photo of us having a lingering kiss.

Sen Yu Ming seems very shocked and takes a step back, as if in order to stabilize his state of mind. He reaches into his pocket to take out a cigarette to smoke. However the cigarette packet falls to the ground. When he bends down to pick up the cigarette packet, I can see that his hand is shaking.

Lu Jun does not look at him anymore but drags me to walk towards the door in large strides.

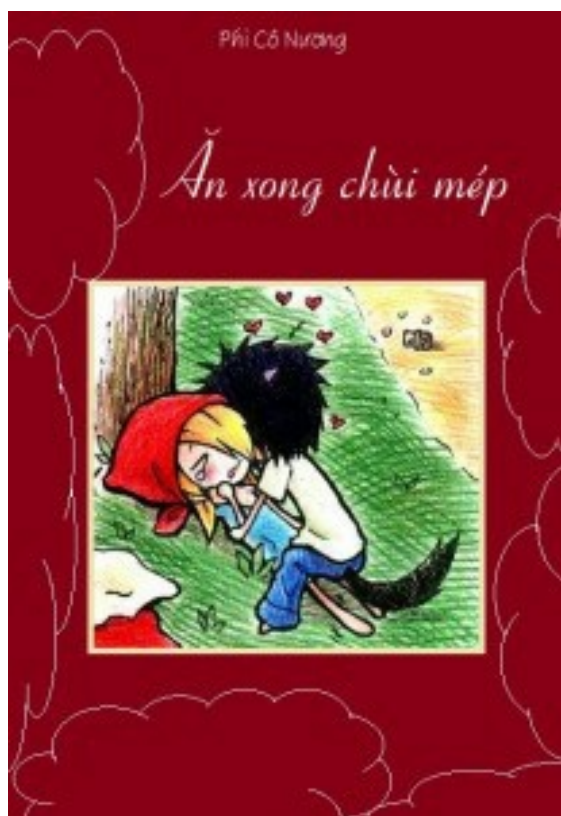
Although I cannot see his face, I can clearly feel a wave of overwhelming fury ...

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 28

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 28

[March 1, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [31 Comments](#)



Surprise !!! Since this is the climax of the novel, you get your update a day earlier The chapter which most of you have been waiting for, the wolf is here lol. The picture above is the Vietnamese cover of the novel. According to bongsd, the picture is a bit too explicit and sensational Did you notice Lu Jun's tail haha? By the way, this novel is a recommendation from bongsd so it is all thanks to her that you get to read such a funny book. It is obvious from the picture what gonna happen in this chapter so enjoy your experience haha

Chapter 28: Breakthrough

After returning to the hotel room, finally Lu Jun halts his footsteps. However, his warm hand is still holding me tightly. When I look over at him, I only discover his complexion is very unsightly. His chest is heaving slightly and his pale lips is closely pursed up. He appears like he is repressing his anger.

He emits a kind of pressure which makes me quickly change the topic to break the silent: “General manager, are you thirsty? I’ll go and pour you a glass of water

He turns his face and fixed his gaze on me without saying a word.

I mock him by giving a dry cough: “Not thirsty ah? Then I’ll get a hot towel for you to wipe your sweat

His face is expressionless when he casts sidelong glances at me. He continues to hold my wrist tightly in silent.

I feel numb and shrink back: “General manager, you are still sick. Go and lie down on the bed la

He squints and takes a step forward with a cold face.

Seeing that he seems to be on the verge of eruption, I quickly bow to compromise: “General manager, I I made a mistake, okay?”

Finally big boss Lu’s complexion turns slightly better and he nods his head: “Very good, so tell me about your mistake?”

Realizing that I did not fulfil my responsibility to take care of him just now, I am genuinely remorseful: “I should have filled up the glass with water before going out. Because of my negligent, you have no water to drink when you woke up

He glares at me, his eyes narrow dangerously and he takes a deep breath: “What else?”

What else? What else did I do wrong? I rack my brain to think hard. With a remorseful look, I say: “I should not have gone out to see Sen Yu Ming.”

His eyes flash slightly and he nods in satisfaction: “It seems that you finally know what is your mistake.”

Seeing big boss Lu’s complexion is getting a lot better, I promptly strike while the iron is hot to further acknowledge my mistake: “Ah, I really know my mistake. I should not have left without a word just now. Instead I should have left a note to tell you before going out

Before I finish talking, all of a sudden, Lu Jun’s complexion turns dark. He glares at me with a pair of good-looking jet-black eyes and frowns. It seems like

he is sorely tempted to throttle me.

This man is too fickle so he is very hard to serve! I don't feel like humbling myself to admit my mistake again. Thus, I say boldly and confidently: "Don't only focus on me. General manager, you are also in the wrong. You should not have tarnished my reputation just now. You also should not have kept that photo. If the co-workers in the company see it, I'll be ruined" "

Talking about it, suddenly I think of those ruthless female colleagues in the company. If I let them misunderstand my relationship with general manager, then I'll not be able to mingle with them. As far as I am concerned, I've a golden rice bowl (meaning secure and lucrative job). If the bowl is broken, I reckon my mom will also smash me up

Suddenly, I feel Lu Jun has loosened his grip on my hand. He seems like he is going to say something. But he is a bit unsteady and drops on the sofa. His eyes are tightly closed. He is gasping for breath. He appears weak and unconscious.

"General manager, how are you?" I anxiously touch his forehead. It is really scaling hot.

At this moment, when I see Lu Jun is in a fragile state of health, a wicked idea immediately comes to mind. Big boss Lu's image has always been in high spirits (idiom meaning glowing with health and vigor). It is rare to see him in such a weak state. In the normal course of events, it is impossible to get him to delete the kissing picture. Even on that day when I took advantage of him sleeping, I also failed to secretly delete the picture. Thus, it is actually my best chance now

No time to lose! This opportunity is hard to come by. In order to keep my job, I am forced to take advantage of his vulnerability. With this in mind, I slowly extend my hand towards big boss Lu's trousers pocket.

Because Lu Jun is sitting down, after putting my hand in his pocket, it sticks closely against his thigh. I can clearly feel the heat coming through from his skin. His pocket is very deep, so I gently and cautiously feel with my hand until the bottom. Then I touch a hard object and it feels square-shaped like a leather wallet. Could it be that the mobile phone is in the other side pocket?

Consequently, I change to the other pocket and continue to feel with my hand.

Aiya, big boss is sitting in a downward slope and my hand is sticking even closer to his thigh in this side of the pocket. His breathing seems to be more rapid and his body temperature is also getting higher. Due to the heat, my hand is sweating. Inch by inch, when I touch his deepest part, I finally touch a hard object. This time, it is not square-shaped but a burning cylindrical shape. I stare blankly for a while before I come to realize what I've touched. My cheeks immediately turns red-hot. Big boss Lu, you are too energetic and too robust. Even while you are sick, you are still as mighty as a dragon and ferocious as a tiger!

Realizing I've found the wrong target, I quickly want to withdraw my hand. Unexpectedly, a weight presses me head-on making me feel giddy. Before I am capable to react, I am already lying on the sofa. I see big boss Lu's flushed and handsome face in close proximity. His slightly narrowed eyes are flashing with turbulent emotion, a change from his usual gentle, courteous and shrewd as a fox image. At this moment, big boss Lu is like like a wolf with shining green eyes.

Thinking about that, I shout in panic: "General manager?"

Lu Jun looks at me with burning eyes and his hot breath is sprinkling around my ear: "I'm very thirsty"

Feeling the numbness around my ear, I shiver from head to foot and quickly struggle to get up: "Wait a minute. I'll go and get you some water right away!"

However, Lu Jun is still keeping me steadily under his body. His voice is hoarse and his gaze is passionate: "Xia Ye, I can't wait any longer"

After saying that, the front of my eyes darken, my lips is heat up and I become speechless. Lu Jun seems really very thirsty because his hot lips is frantically sucking mine as if he wants to suck me dry. The sound of thunder seems to explode in my head and it becomes blank.

The fact proves that Lu Jun is a man who really likes to hold a grudge and will not suffer even a bit of loss. After a while, his warm big hands start to touch my thigh. Hence the two of us are considered even now. (== This also can be even?)

A while later, my mind starts to get more and more dizzy and my consciousness is a little dazed like I've been infected by Lu Jun's illness. My whole

body is becoming unbearably hot. My cheeks are also burning hot and my breathing is becoming more rapid. My chest also starts to heave vigorously like there is a huge raging fire burning in the body which almost burned me out But luckily, I am infected by big boss Lu, so I should be able to look for him to get my medical expenses reimbursed (can't you think of something else in this situation?)

After a while, it is evident that Lu Jun wants to recover the loss he suffered a moment ago with interest because his warm hand is wandering around my breast that pair of deep and dark eyes are looking at me fervently. Turbulent emotion is bubbling up in his eyes. I stare blankly, look face to face at him and is deeply mesmerized by him. A strange rippling waves surges in my heart making me momentarily forget to resist and give in to his demand.

Lu Jun is obviously very satisfied with my response and slowly break into a smile. Then he lowers his head and kisses my neck. Those burning hot, soft and slightly moist kisses are sliding down inch by inch. I feel an electric current is circulating in my body. Suddenly, my mind becomes a little clearer and I am forced to restore the last semblance of rationality by shouting: "General general manager, cannot!"

Lu Jun becomes stiff and raises his head slightly. His jet-black and deep eyes look closely at me: "Why cannot? Just now, you were the one who provoked me first. I am a normal man, not to mention I am facing the woman who I like"

A clap of thunder explodes in my head, like? Big boss Lu is young, promising and with an outstanding appearance, the cream of the crop. He would like a small staff like me with no personality, status and moral principle? As a kid, when I watched fairy tales like Cinderella, I honestly was not even a bit moved. However, when this is really happening to me, I can understand this kind of happiness now. Of course, it is also mixed with a little woman's vanity

"Xia Ye, you don't like me? Don't like the way I am kissing you?" Lu Jun gently kisses my collarbone lightly. His beautiful eyes are full of repressed emotion. His husky voice sounds like a seduction: "Like or not? Quickly say like"

"Yes, I like" When I look into his affectionate eyes, my feverish brain blurts out. Yes ah, how can I not like such an excellent man? The time we spent

together. Also, the special way he treated me but I am truly too ordinary. Whereas he is too outstanding. I know my self-worth, so I did not dare to think about getting into a love relationship with him. Big Boss Lu's confession tonight is so unexpected but it makes me feel very happy

After hearing my reply, Lu Jun has a smiling expression which exudes joy and pleasure and slowly looks down. Suddenly I recall something and say hesitantly in a low voice: "But I still feel it is not romantic enough"

Lu Jun stops in his action. He narrows his smiling eyes slightly and asks: "How to be considered romantic?"

"For example, like what is written in romance novels. Before they XXOO, the female and male leads will say some classic lines." Feeling the indulgence and love in his eyes, I hint to him with hope and expectation. Thinking to myself, such as I will love you forever, I will treat you well for a lifetime, I'll never leave you and so on.

Lu Jun proves to be an elite person who reacts fast. After the rustling sound of undressing, he reveals his perfect and strong body which makes me salivating, He raises his eyebrows slightly and looks at me with his devilish eyes. Then he jokingly asks: "Are you satisfied with what you are seeing?"

I nearly spit out a mouthful of dog's blood (melodramatic)

He chuckles and pushes me down. His hand which is emitting heat is wandering around my body and igniting clusters of flame everywhere. This earth-shattering upsurge is drowning me

In the end, I am hit by endless hot desire. Everything in front of me and my consciousness are becoming completely fuzzy

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 29

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 29

[March 5, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [25 Comments](#)



Surprise! Since all of you felt so hot on Monday, I am doing another update this week to cool you down lol. After that, Lu Jun will be away for a week to take a break from that dense & silly Xia Ye This is not an erotica like 50 Shades of Grey so don't expect too much and use your vivid imagination You'll find out why this book is called Wipe Clean After Eating as this is what Xia Ye thought Lu Jun has done. Do you like the suggestive and sexy cover picture I've chosen, haha?

Today is the Lantern Festival which is the end of the Lunar New Year. I want to take this chance to advertise the commencement of Wallace fans' new blog, [Our Sunshine](#) which is set up exclusively to fangirl Wallace Chung. After 20 years in

showbiz and with his current fame, he deserves an English blog of his own. Please support him and be patient as we need time to decorate and populate the blog with pictures, articles, translations, news, recaps *etc.* We are recruiting for more helpers. If you can read Chinese, has a reasonable command of English and most importantly is WC's fan then please leave a comment in the blog and we'll get back to you.

Chapter 29: Awake

When I open my eyes, it is already the next morning. The color of the sky outside the window is already very bright. My body is covered with soft bedding. The pillow has a faint sweet scent which exudes a serene and tranquil feelings. When I first wake up, my line of thought is somewhat fuzzy. I've the habit of stretching out my arms and waist. Suddenly, I realize there is a serious problem when I see my bare arms – when did I have the habit of sleeping in the nude ah!!?

A sluggish split second later, all sorts of unsightly images from last night rush forth into my mind. That burning soft lips, creamy warm skin and strong buff body My whole body becomes stiff. Such a surprise ah! I did not expect a wise girl like me, ultimately also could not escape the fate of becoming the boss's xiao mi! (a derogatory term used to describe the mistress of a married man) This unscrupulous and evil wolf actually took advantage of me by eating me and wiping his hands clean like this! (chi gan mo jing which is the title of this novel. Now you know what the title actually means lol). Not even a bit of dregs left ah!

However it seems last night, I was the one who tried to steal from him first but failed. I ended up touching something which I should not touch. Moreover, I was the one who did not book two hotel rooms, resulting in us sharing a room

Ah ah ah from whichever angle, it also looks like a shameless female secretary's planned seduction of a rich boss drama. This time even if I really jump into the Yellow River, I also could not wash myself clean! (cannot clear a person's name)

I curl up my body. I dare not move, dare not turn round and also dare not turn

my head but quietly wondering what big boss Lu is thinking and doing behind my back now. Is he still asleep or has already woken up?

Don't know how long has passed, when I feel slight movement behind me. I immediately close my eyes nervously and dare not even breathe heavily. After a while, I feel light breathing sound getting closer. I seem to vaguely feel there is a burning gaze on my face.

This time I am even more nervous. How will big boss Lu deal with what happened last night? Normally, what will the boss of large companies in general do? Will it be treated as an unexpected one night stand? Write a large amount check to settle it? Or let me be his underground lover from now onwards?

I am utterly confused so I let my imagination run wild. Suddenly I hear comparatively large movement behind me, as if he is intending to get up. After a while, I can hear light footsteps sound. Then a moment later, I can hear the dripping of water sound in the bathroom. When I am certain that he had gone to take a shower, I only dare to open my eyes and sit up. I look at the tousled bed sheets in a daze. Weren't we on the sofa last night? To my surprise, I've no recollection when we shifted location! I am upset for a while. Then I could not help but blush slightly when I look at my naked body. I quickly look all over the place for my clothes. I look on the floor and discover all my clothes are scattered around the sofa.

I blush and hop off the bed naked. I gently and quietly pick up each piece of clothing and wear it instantly. The tragedy is that when I am halfway through putting on my clothes, I can hear the sound of the opening of the bathroom door!

Thus I appear naked in front of Lu Jun. He is casually wrapped in a bath towel and his hair is dripping wet. The sparkling and translucent droplets are dripping down to his smooth chest. His whole body emits the fragrance from the shampoo and body wash. He appears refreshed with a relaxed and contented smile on his face. He appears very natural and looks at me when saying: "You are awake, do you want to take a bath?"

I nod with a lifeless facial expression, grab the remaining clothes on the floor and rush into the bathroom. I can clearly hear the sound of laughter from

behind: “Be careful, don’t slip and hit the toilet bowl again.”

Indeed a jerk ah! After doing such a beastly thing to me, he is still so calm and collected! The more I think, the more I feel it is unfair. Thus I become even more not calm and collected!

In the bathroom, I look at the marks on my body and my face turns red again. I quickly bath in hot water and dressed neatly before I dare to go out. Lu Jun is also already immaculately dressed and leaning comfortably on the sofa. I breathe out a sigh of relief when I see him looking so natural. This is also good as I can pretend nothing happened last night. After all people will naturally believe as his secretary, I was the one who took the initiative to seduce the boss. I cannot afford to acquire a bad name as a vixen.

Thinking of that, I give a fake smile and greet him like usual: “Good morning general manager! How are you?”

Lu Jun narrows his eyes, looks at me for a moment and nods slightly: “Very good, I slept very soundly ‘last night’.”

Seeing that he deliberately emphasizes on the two words ‘last night’, I shiver all of a sudden and brace myself to say: “Yes ah, you have a fever last night until you are muddled. You have been sleeping continuously until you woke up this morning.”

He seems to understand the double meaning in my words because his face turns cold and looks askance at me: “I was not feverish until muddled. I remembered clearly everything which happened last night.”

“Last night? Nothing happened last night ah, haha.” I give a hollow laugh and try to avoid his watchful gaze due to my guilty conscience. I change the topic by saying: “General manager, we should be going back today. The seven days itinerary has ended and the return air ticket was booked for 12 noon.”

Lu Jun does not continue the topic. He evokes a smile, beckons to me and says: “Xia Ye, come over here.”

I instantly become more alert, take two consecutive steps backwards and stare at him: “Why?”

Seeing my reaction, Lu Jun stops smiling. Instead he frowns and says: “What

are you afraid of? Afraid I'll eat you again?"

After hearing what he said, I immediately look as if I've been injected with chicken blood (fervent). Even my hairs stand erect. I clench my fists, storm to his side and rage at him: "You have the nerve to ask me what I am afraid of? How can I not be afraid?! After you did such a savage act which is worse than a beast, how can I not be afraid? Didn't you eat me on this sofa last night!?"

He stares blankly at me for a while before a smile appears in his eyes. He raises his eyebrows and asks: "Didn't you say that nothing happened last night?"

I want to slap myself silly for making this confession without being pressed. Even if I want to pretend to be muddled, I also can't do it now! If I get fired because of what happened last night, I'll truly be losing my job as well as my body. Misfortune does not come singly (an idiom meaning a double whammy) ah!

Suddenly, Lu Jun starts to look serious. He waves his hand and says: "Xia Ye, I think we should talk properly about it."

My nerves momentarily taut: "General manager, what do you want to talk about?"

He rubs both hands together, looks calmly at me and says sternly: "I think, after what happened last night, we can't continue our prior relationship." Then he pauses, lifts his eyes to gaze at me and asks softly: "Do you understand what I mean?"

Really like this! My mood immediately turns to disappointment and I nod dejectedly: "General manager, I understand. I will do in accordance with your wishes."

Lu Jun's face shows a delighted smile. His eyelids flicker with a strange expression: "Very good, what do you intend to do?"

I solemnly and respectfully bow. Then I pledge in a depressed voice: "General manager, you can rest assured that I will hand in my resignation letter right away when we return to the company and will no longer appear in front of you."

I lift up my eyes and see big boss Lu's smile froze instantly, as if there is a burst of gloom and cold wind blowing around. I feel a bit numb.

Lu Jun lifts his eyes and looks at me with rapt attention. His voice sounds a bit disappointed and cold: “Xia Ye, why can’t you change to a different perspective to think about the issue?”

I look at him in bewilderment. Think from a different perspective? How to change? Use which kind of perspective? How to think? Could it be that I ought to yell bitterly at him to get him to compensate me? However, I am largely to blame for what happened last night. Thus I cannot justify asking him to compensate ah! Moreover, he can easily find any woman with his qualifications. There is absolutely no reason why he would fancy an ordinary small staff like me. No matter how I change my perspective, I am still in the wrong ah!

While looking at me, suddenly Lu Jun gets angry and snappily says: “Go and pack up. We’ll go back to the company at noon today!”

I look doubtfully at him and ask uncertainly: “General manager, we are not talking anymore?”

He: “Don’t talk to me.”

I: “Why?”

He: “If I continue to talk to you, I’m afraid I cannot help myself from strangling you.”

I: “.....”

After being distressed in silent for a while, I quietly turn round to pack my luggage. As expected, big boss Lu bitterly regrets making a mistake last night, to the extent of wanting to strangle me. = =

The flight is at midday. Since boarding the plane, big boss Lu has never spoken to me. His face continues to look black and fierce like the King of Hell. I feel extremely depressed. Although he is considered a diamond (eligible and rich) bachelor with good qualifications, the one who is losing out in this kind of matter is me. Thus why is he showing me black face ah!

Perhaps it is because an unexpected incident happened on this trip. Although I was away for only a short period of seven days, suddenly I feel homesick and miss my dear mother which is rather unusual.

After getting off the plane, I feel physically and mentally exhausted. I carry my luggage and return home. The moment I open the door, I can see my mom's familiar figure welcoming me warmly. When I look at her benevolent smile and happy face, I could not help but feel warm in my heart. Family is the best!

Mom comes over with open arms and her face cannot conceal her excitement: "Daughter, you've finally come back. I have been looking forward to see you every day!"

Seeing that she is rushing over so enthusiastically, I feel emotionally moved and is about to run over to hug her: "Mom! I also miss you very much!"

However my mother walks past me and heads for the luggage next to me. While she is opening them joyfully and excitedly, she says: "Finally you've brought the special local products back. I told your aunt Liu and aunt Qi that you travelled to Guilin with the boss of your large company but they do not believe me. With the special local products, see what else they can say!"

The arms I held out are stiff in the air. Mom, at this time why are you concerned about the special local products? You should be concerned about your daughter ah.

Perhaps God heard my prayer because all of a sudden, my mom comes over with a crafty look: "By the way Xia Ye, tell mom honestly how is the progress of your relationship with your boss?"

My nerves taut instantly: "What do you mean?"

"Aren't the two of you" Mom gives me a knowing smile. It goes without saying it is also mixed with hope and expectation: "You are not young anymore, so it is best to have your wedding earlier. A good man is few and far between."

Wedding she must be kidding. Thinking of big boss Lu's gloomy and terrifying complexion in the airplane today, I shiver all over my body again. Judging from his disgusted attitude on what happened last night, it is already good that he did not fire me! I promptly dispel mom's intention: "Mom, don't build castle in the air. My general manager is very eligible so why would he fancy me? There is really nothing going on between us!"

The smile on mom's face immediately disappears. She uses an investigative

gaze to look closely and intensely at me: “Really?”

I exert myself physically to nod: “Really, you’re my mom so do I need to lie to you?”

“You are right.” Mom nods and appears a little disappointed. After thinking for a while, suddenly she stares at me and raises her voice: “It does not matter! Just continue to go on blind date. Aunt Li as well as Uncle Bo’s son are both pretty good. Go and give it a try to see if successful. If unsuccessful, I’ll change the candidate again. If once is not successful then go every day!”

“Mom, I don’t want ah! I don’t want to go on blind date so please spare me.” Hearing this, my face starts to look sad. Two completely unknown strangers getting together under an ambiguous atmosphere. It is often very awkward. Thinking about it already gives me a terrible headache.

Unexpectedly, mom is not pressing hard and pats me on the shoulder: “Okay, you can don’t go on blind date, provided you bring home a prospective suitor to let me see within two weeks. No problem, right?”

I say weakly: “Can I say that there is a problem?”

Mom nods: “Yes, I heard our neighbour uncle Wang’s second son likes you very much. Hence, both of you can go and have dinner tomorrow night to get to know each other better.”

I: “.....”

After receiving the ultimatum issued by mom, I start to feel sad and worried. Where to get a prospective suitor in such a short period of time?

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 30

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 30

[March 19, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [25 Comments](#)



Lu Jun is back but a fleeting glimpse only. This is because you'll meet a new character, Mr He in this chapter. He is He Xiao Ran, not He Yi Chen I am quite fond of him and wish the author will write a spin off book on him and his experience with 8 blind dates. Indeed, Xia Ye watches a lot of drama, just like cough cough Yui

Chapter 30: Return Home

After receiving the ultimatum issued by mum, I toss and turn in bed as I can't sleep. I sink into despair and start to worry. In such a short period of time, where to find a prospective marriage partner?

In order to successfully find a prospective partner within two weeks, I go through in my mind the young and single guys in my life. Due to my current mode of life, apart from going to work, it is to go home. Hence, after a night of

careful deliberation, I decide to find from people nearest to me. I will choose a male colleague in the company.

The next day, I got up early in the morning to go to the company. Unexpectedly, I discover general manager Lu has arrived even earlier than me today and is quietly looking at a pile of documents on the desk. When he sees me coming in, he merely lifts his eyes slightly and gives me a glance. Then he lowers his eyes and continues to work without even a greeting.

Such cold and indifferent attitude makes my heart feels a little suffocated. Indeed, what is showing in tv drama is right. After you let a man has his way with you, he will abandon you like a worn out shoe. Big BOSS Lu, after you've given vent to your lust and satiated your appetite, you don't cherish me anymore. Don't want to see me anymore, right?

I am panting with rage when I think of this. Thus I also do not bother to greet him. I quickly tidy up the clutter of files in the office. After finishing that in the shortest possible time, I take a few forms that need to be photocopied and speed out of the office.

Outside the office, my colleagues are sitting in their respective places and working hard. Thinking of my mom's command, I subconsciously cast my glance at a few handsome guys who are around my age. I can't blindly and simply find a prospective marriage partner but to find one who is suitable for me. Knowing and understanding each other is very important. I need to interact more with my colleagues first and hopefully I'll be able to leave them with a good impression.

After making up my mind, I quickly go and make a cup of hot coffee. Then I give an amiable smile to a male colleague: "Xiao Li, your workload must be very heavy today. Come and take a cup of coffee to freshen up."

"Secretary Xia?" Xiao Li looks a little surprised and stares blankly for a moment before responding. While taking the cup, he keeps saying thank you.

Then he continues typing away at the computer. I stand foolishly at the side and momentarily don't know what to do. The fact has proven striking up a conversation really needs skill! What should I say now?

Xiao Li notices that I've not left yet. He lifts his head and looks at me strangely: "Secretary Xia, is there something else?"

I reflexively nod: “Yes ah, what else is there?”

Xiao Li: “.....”

“Ahem” I cough twice and quickly change the topic: “By the way Xiao Li, do you have time this afternoon? I have worked here for quite a while now, but as colleagues, we still have not eaten a meal together.”

He looks at me hesitantly with a confused expression. He thinks for a long time before nodding his head: “Okay.”

“Then we’ve an appointment ah!” I slowly breathe a sign of relief, pat him on the shoulder and take the documents to the photocopy room in contentment.

While walking down the corridor, I happen to run into little brother Lu who is holding the mop in one hand and a bucket on the other hand. He is coming out from the toilet in front. I thought seeing me, he’ll slip away faster than a monkey like last time. Surprisingly, I do not expect him to approach me and ask in a frenzy: “What happened to you and my brother? Did you have a fight or have broken up?”

I shake my head and sigh: “It is not a break up.” Our relationship is just between a boss and a secretary, so how can it be considered a break up?”

Lu Qian gives an understanding expression: “Then it is a fight?”

I continue to shake my head: “It is not a fight.” He is my boss, so how would I dare to fight with him ah!”

Lu Qian’s face looks puzzled: “Then it is a break up?”

I frown: “No.”

Lu Qian continues to investigate in detail: “Then it is a fight?”

I am depressed: “I’ve already said no! How many times do you want to ask ah?”

Lu Qian is anxious: “But I still cannot figure out, whether both of you have broken up or have a fight ah?”

I: “.....”

After saying all that, I am already tired. Little brother Lu, could it be that you

only have a one-track mind? This is not a two choice question, where rejecting one would automatically confirm the other. I don't feel like talking to this little fool anymore, so I stride off to continue to get busy with my own work. However, before I get far, little brother Lu shouts from behind.

“Hey, I've never seen my brother like this, expressionless and working hard all day long. As if he is giving vent to something. Also, as if he is tolerating something. What excessive thing did you do to him?”

When I hear that my anger flares up. I did not do anything excessive to him, but he was the one who did something excessive to me. Now, I am actually being questioned by someone as being excessive, this is simply too much!

This morning, I turn my grief and indignation into strength. I properly finish the work for that day early. This is because when lunch time is approaching, I intend to go and look for Xiao Li earlier. However, I am surprised to find his seat empty. He has disappeared without a trace.

He appears very honest, so it is unlikely that he stood me up, right? I suspiciously walk over, point to the empty seat and ask a female colleague who is nearby: “Where is Xiao Li?”

“Where is he?” That female colleague shrugs her shoulders and sympathetically heaves a sigh: “The general manager has sent him to hand out leaflets. He has such bad luck as his workload is already heavy but he has to stop his work on hand to do such hard job now. He probably has to work overtime until the middle of the night.”

I immediately become speechless. I happen to have an appointment with him at noon today but he has been sent out to distribute leaflets, such a coincidence?

Or it can be said, the general manager did it intentionally?

I am furious! Is it necessary to kill to the last one (an idiom meaning ruthless)? Lu Jun, you are a young and promising rich master who I cannot afford to be connected with. You don't even give me a chance to get to know my colleagues in the company now. Are you looking forward to me being always be single?

Vicious, too vicious!

As a result, I am doomed to end up empty-handed today. In order to express my protest against big boss Lu's dictatorial behavior, I persevere in my effort to strike up a conversation with the male colleagues in the next morning. I continue to try hard to improve my relationship with the single and young men in the company to lay the foundation to successfully find a suitable marriage partner!

This time I'm more cautious to prevent a repeat of what happened yesterday. I specifically go and ask manager Wang in advance to confirm that there is no leaflet to be distributed today. Then I only go and look for my target for today, Xiao Wang. The process is about the same as yesterday. I bring a cup of coffee first to express my concern. Then as a matter of course, I will make an appointment to have lunch together.

Originally, I thought this is a surefire way. However, when I go and look for Xiao Wang at midday, I discover his seat is also empty. I fail to understand why so I am again forced to ask the female colleague I inquired before: "Excuse me, where has Xiao Wang gone?"

"Are you asking about Xiao Wang?" This time the expression on that female colleague can almost be described as pity: "Don't know which bad spirit he met because all of a sudden, the boss called him to go and purchase office supplies, desks, chairs and cabinets all by himself just now. It is estimated he has to make seven to eight trips to complete the task so he is going to suffer badly today."

I: "....."

The next few days, I separately make an appointment with Xiao Liu, Xiao Wu, Xiao Zhang Yet no matter how much I have fully prepared in advance, the end result is always being stood up. One week later, I did not even manage to get to know a single male colleague better, let alone further development.

When I arrive in the office this morning, I intend to continue to stand firm and fight against dictator Lu. The more setbacks I experience, the more determined and persistent I will become. However, when I pass the corridor, I hear the sound of conversation in the office. Initially, I don't intend to eavesdrop, but against expectations, I vaguely hear the topic I am interested in. I subconsciously slow down my footsteps.

"I heard the boss intends to give everyone a raise next month."

Soon, someone asks in an excited tone: “Really? That’s great. Who did you hear this from? True or false?”

“I heard from Lao Wang in the finance department, so should not be false.”

After listening to that, everybody starts to get excited. The atmosphere in the office immediately turns joyous. Yet, all of a sudden a male colleague dispiritedly says: “It does not matter whether there is a pay raise. At present, I hope secretary Xia will not come and look for me.”

Secretary Xia? Isn’t that me? When I hear that, I become angry, immediately push open the door and walk in. Then I give him a menacing glare: “Since we are colleagues, saying such a thing is really too much. I want to break off ties with you!”

“Really?”

After my outburst, that colleague actually appears happy. He looks like someone who has travelled far and wide looking for something, only to find it easily. He also looks pleasantly surprised which is another blow to me. Other colleagues go as far as to look enviously at him!

Well big boss Lu, you have won. I am no match for you. Currently, the male colleagues in the company avoid me like the plague. It seems that the plan to find a prospective partner within two weeks is definitely not achievable.

When I return home after I got off work, my mom urges me to go on a blind date, just as in the past. Thinking of the setback I suffered in the company today and also big boss Lu’s cold attitude in the past few days, my brain becomes heated. Thus I act rashly and agree to it but request just this once. Seeing that I’ve given in, mom grins happily, claps her hands and says good. She promptly goes and contacts her busybody friends in high spirits. She will request them to pick the best one to ensure my blind date will be a smashing success.

Mom always acts swiftly and decisively so she arranges a blind date for tomorrow night including the time and venue. She also purposely buys new clothes for me so that I won’t have a chance to go back on my word.

Although I agreed to mom’s request readily, I start to regret when I am close to the appointed place. Xia Ye, how could you be so muddled. Two complete

strangers who hardly know each other being pair up by the parents. Even if the blind date turns out to be successful, what is the meaning of this kind of marriage?

No way, I don't want a flash marriage with no love foundation. I must definitely mess up this blind date! So long as I make the other party not interested in me, my mom will have no reason to force me to get married.

Standing in front of the restaurant, I repeatedly take a few deep breaths and adjust my state of mind before summoning up the courage to go in.

The decor in this restaurant is pretty good with the crystal chandeliers shining faint lighting. The light-colored walls make the whole restaurant looks elegant and quiet. The reserved table is next to the French window and a man is already sitting there. I take a deep breath to calm my nerve, before walking over slowly to sit across from him.

Surprisingly, the man's appearance and temperament seem a lot better than I expected. It looks like my mom really spent some effort in finding him. Judging from the way he dressed, he appears like a man with good taste. The well-tailored latest style beige Chinese tunic suit, good facial features with a brimming smile, gentle demeanor and tender gaze. He seems calm and serene like the stream in March, on the whole making me feel like he is an angel. Although this analogy is really too old like the falling teeth, I cannot find a more appropriate word to describe him.

I stare at him for a long time but he does not seem to mind and confidently lets me size him up. While smiling amiably, he asks: "You're Miss Xia, right?"

"Ah, yes." I recover my composure, nod, adjust my expression and ask as a mere formality: "You're Mr He?"

He is obviously very skilled in this kind of social interaction because his expression and tone are also very calm: "Hello, my name is He Xiao Ran. Nice to meet you."

I'm not used to such situation, so I giggle and nod: "Heehee, nice, nice."

He assesses my reaction thoughtfully and props his chin. Suddenly he asks softly: "If I am not mistaken, this is Miss Xia's first blind date?"

How did he know? I am a little nervous: “Yes ah, how?”

He Xiao Ran shakes his head slightly and smiles gently to appease me: “Don’t be so nervous. You can relax a bit. If this is your first blind date, I think I can give you a word of advice.”

I look at him in surprise: “What advice?”

“Well, it is like this.” He calmly looks at me, slowly leans against the back of the chair, clasps his hands together and says in a gentle and serious tone: “I want to tell you my blind date tips. Don’t think that the good one will come later. In fact, the first blind date is often the best choice, because subsequent blind dates will usually be worse than the one before. Thus I advise you to settle down as soon as possible. Don’t be too picky, so as not to regret in the future.”

The first blind date is often the best choice? I understand right away that these words are implying he is really the best choice so I should not be picky. Aiya what’s to be done? This is just our first meeting but I’ve already made people interested in me. This is so good! – –

Okay, I admit that this is actually a big boost to my self-esteem as a woman. Being appreciated by a man really improves my mood tremendously in a mere split second. As a result, I can’t help grinning from ear to ear.

Although I understand what he is implying, I am still not entirely convinced of his tips: “Subsequent blind dates will usually be worse than the one before, this may not necessarily be true?”

He Xiao Ran helplessly shrugs his shoulders and sighs: “Yes ah, when someone told me like this, I was also not convinced at that time. However after gaining some experience personally, the fact is really like this.”

Suddenly I think of something: “Is this also your first blind date?”

He looks at me very seriously: “You are my eighth blind date.”

I: “.....”

He said it is verified through his personal experience that subsequent blind dates will usually be worse than the one before and this is his eighth blind date. Then this also indicates Among his eight blind dates, I am the worst? = =

Kao! (a swear word in Chinese)

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 31

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 31

[March 24, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [18 Comments](#)



The story with Mr. He continues and this is not the end. Lu Jun makes a last-minute appearance to leave you at the cliffhanger lol.

Chapter 31: Misunderstanding ...

Indeed, you cannot judge a man merely by his appearance. Although the man sitting opposite seems amiable and good-natured, his skill to mock people has already reached the point of perfection. He gives me an initial show of strength

right away. My just improved mood is completely hitting rock bottom now. At the same time, my favourable impression of him is also falling sharply to zero.

At this moment, a waiter comes over with the menu. He stoops slightly beside me and politely asks: “Miss, what do you want to order?”

Although I am very dissatisfied with this blind date, since I am already here, I might as well finish eating this meal. At least, I can report back to mother after the completion of my mission. I take the menu and roughly glance over it. Then I look up and ask the person opposite: “Mr. He, do you like to eat chicken curry with rice?”

He looks a bit surprised and his face reveals that angelic smile again. Then he politely shakes his head: “I’m sorry, but I don’t really like the taste of curry

“Please bring two chicken curry with rice, thank you.” Without waiting for him to finish his sentence, I directly turn around and place my order with the waiter. The waiter is somewhat surprised and stunned for a moment. After seeing that I give him a nod of approval, he only takes the menu and walks away.

Originally, I come with the intention to mess up this blind date, so I do not mind leaving behind a very bad impression. Naturally, I cannot be bothered to be polite with him anymore. Contrary to my expectation, Mr. He remains calm and composed. He still has this big smile but with evil intention on his face. He looks at me thoughtfully, without revealing the slightest dissatisfaction.

He can really pretend to be a gentleman. Okay, you continue and I will keep you company. See how long you can keep up your smiling face.

After a while, the waiter carries a tray with two plates of delicious looking chicken curry with rice. I take the tray straight off him and rudely put the two plates in front of me. Then I pick up the spoon and begin to eat one plate with gusto.

He Xiao Ran looks startled and points at the other plate which I’ve also taken for myself: “This one

“Oh, this one ah.” I continue to eat without looking up and reply seriously: “I am going to pack it later and take home for supper tonight.”

“.....”

He remains silent for a while and does not order something for himself to eat. He only drinks the glass of purified water in front of him and looks at me gobbling up my food with interest. Suddenly he speaks up: "It seems Miss Xia also did not come to this blind date willingly."

I give him an angry stare. Of course, I am not here willingly! However, he said, "also". This means I quickly state my stand: "Are you also forced to come here? That is great. After eating this meal, we would go our separate way and do not hinder each other in the future."

He raises his eyebrows and seems a bit depressed: "Miss Xia, you are really frank and straightforward Facing such an outstanding man like me, why don't you appear tempted at all?"

I stare blankly. Yes ah, he is really very outstanding, but I really don't fancy him. Perhaps because I have someone more outstanding than him at my side

Thinking of Lu Jun, I feel depressed again. Thus I continue to immerse myself in eating and give vent by chewing a big mouthful at a time.

Seeing that I am in low spirit and does not answer him, suddenly He Xiao Ran is in high spirit: "It seems that you are really not interested in me. Then let's get married la."

"Cough cough" I did not pay attention, choke and start to cough up. While I am drinking some water, I frown and stare at him: "Get married? You and me?"

"Yes." He Xiao Ran looks very serious and says earnestly: "Aren't you also being forced to get married by your family? Since both of us are facing the same problem and are not interested in each other, after getting married we can live separate life and independent of each other. Both sides also can get complete freedom, isn't this good?"

As it turns out, he has this plan! It can be seen that he yearns for freedom in life and rejects the constraints of marriage. Just because I am one of the rare women who is not interested in him, I'll certainly not control him after marriage. Thus he can do as he pleases like a single man, right?

I can't help but start to feel grief and indignation. After living to such an old age, finally there is a man proposing to me. However, it stems from this kind of

purpose. Hence, how can this be endured ah!

Facing He Xiao Ran's hopeful gaze, I put down the spoon and firmly shake my head: "You better give up la. I, Xia Ye will not casually get married with a casual man."

Obviously dissatisfied with my appraisal, he frowns and defends himself in a sincere tone: "Miss Xia, I am definitely not a casual man. You can rest assured on this point. I can guarantee with my integrity."

I look at him skeptically and ask cautiously: "Are you sure you have integrity?"

He: "....."

"Aiya, what a coincidence. How come you are also having your meal here ah?" Suddenly I hear a delicate and coy high-pitched voice, so I subconsciously look towards the direction of the sound. I see a flawless make up face of a middle age woman. She looks charming and delicate with a hot body figure. With a smiling face, she walks to our side in her pointed high-heeled shoes. Then she sits down on the seat next to He Xiao Ran.

He Xiao Ran is surprised and raises his eyebrows to look at her with a gentle smile on his face: "Yes Mrs. Liu, what a coincidence ah."

"Exactly such a coincidence. I am about to go and look for you but does not expect to run into you here!" She purses up her lips and gives a charming smile. She looks happy while tugging at He Xiao Ran's sleeves: "Tell you ah, I am pregnant now! You are really awesome. After a few years, my husband also did not manage to get me pregnant. You only took a few days to get me pregnant"

Not only fooling around with a married woman, but also got her pregnant! I feel there is an explosion sound in my head. I am already not in a good mood so I immediately erupt. I pound the table and stand up. Then I casually pick up the glass filled with purified water in front of me and splash it on the sanctimonious face of the man sitting opposite.

No wonder many people like to splash water when they are very angry in tv drama. After splashing the water, I feel a lot better. I can't be bothered to look at that hypocritical man, so I carry my bag and walk directly towards the outside

of the restaurant.

“Hey, hey, what are you doing ah?” I can hear Mrs. Liu’s shrieks from behind me. She seems flustered and says: “Dr. He, are you okay? Look, you are all wet. Is that person sick ah?”

I’ve just got out of the restaurant when I hear He Xiao Ran shouts: “Miss Xia, wait. I think you’ve misunderstood.”

My arm tightens because it is being pulled by He Xiao Ran who is chasing after me. I look at him coldly: “Misunderstood?”

He looks very serious: “I am a gynecologist.”

I: “.....”

He: “I cured Mrs. Liu’s infertility not long ago.”

I: “..... = =”

Ah ah ah! I made a big mistake this time. Mrs. Liu, can’t you make yourself clearer when you speak ah? I do not expect He Xiao Ran whose outward appearance is good-natured and amiable like an angel, actually has a job as an angel in a white coat (medical worker)!

Fortunately, He Xiao Ran’s mobile phone starts to ring which slightly eases my embarrassment. After ending his call, he looks at me thoughtfully for a moment. Suddenly, he suggests to send me home. Originally, I don’t intend to have too much contact with him but I’ve just misunderstood him. Hence I can’t refuse his offer so I agree.

I didn’t utter a single word throughout the journey until we reach my neighbourhood. Before I get down from his car, I feel too ashamed to look straight at him. I clasp my hands and put them on top of the table. I try to apologise sincerely: “Just now ... I am really sorry ah.”

With a serious expression, he nods: “Yes ah, you’ve really let me down. I was splashed with water across my whole face in front of so many people. This is really the first time something like this happened in my life.”

I am a little speechless. Usually in this kind of situation, shouldn’t he be tolerant and generous to say it does not matter?

Looking at my speechless expression, he pats me on the shoulder. His face shows an amiable and good-natured smile: “Since you feel sorry, then you should consider carefully our marriage.

Without waiting for my reply, he gets straight into the car. Under my slightly stunned gaze, he drives away freely and disappears like dust.

Running away so hurriedly, afraid that I’ll reject him on the spot? Don’t tell me if I consider it a few more days, I’ll agree to this absurd marriage? He maybe right recently, mom has been pressing hard day after day. If I really cannot find a more suitable marriage partner, chances are I’ll really agree to it. After all, He Xiao Ran’s qualifications are pretty good

I continue to stand there foolishly for a while. Then I turn round and walk towards my home. All of a sudden, a shadow flashes out from the dim and dark spot in front. This frightens me to quickly take a step back and almost fall down. Fortunately a surge of strength holds my waist and pulls me back. After I’ve recovered my composure, my whole body is already leaning on a slightly cold arm.

While still feeling frightened, I lift up my head and see that gloomy yet familiar handsome face. I am startled again and squealed: “General manager?”

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 32

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 32

[March 29, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [23 Comments](#)



I huff and puff to finish translating this chapter at the weekend, see I am so nice lol. Indeed this chapter is pretty good with plenty of actions. For me, the most funny part is Lu Jun saying he doesn't know why he likes a stupid girl like Xia Ye. Many readers also asked this question before. I guess love is blind as well as opposite attracts. Lastly we've the naughty neighbour making another appearance.

Chapter 32: Return Home ...

Lu Jun's body looks ice-cold, as if he has been exposed to the cold wind for a long time. However the expression on his face is even colder: "Where have you been?"

Suddenly, I shiver all over though not cold. I move back two steps before standing firmly. Then I brace myself to give an honest answer: "Blind blind date."

After hearing that, he sneers. Then he slowly nods his head slightly: "Very good." While talking, all of a sudden, he draws nearer and speaks with a faintly mock-taunting tone: "Did you fall in love at first sight with your blind date since you've already reached the marriage stage so fast?"

Facing his interrogative eyes, suddenly I feel a lot of pressure. Thus I quickly change the topic: "General manager, it is already so late. Why did you come to look for me?"

He looks increasingly gloomy and stares fixatedly at me: "Why do you think a man will stand downstairs of a woman's place at night to wait for her?"

I think about it seriously. In accordance with the normal way of thinking, this kind of standing foolishly in the cold and windy night to wait for a person, means the man is deeply in love with the woman? However this man in question now is the excellent Lu Jun who can't be anymore outstanding. Whereas this woman is ordinary until you can't be anymore common I really do not have confidence in myself to use common sense to ponder over this issue.

Looking at my hesitant facial expression, suddenly big boss Lu starts to get angry and shouts coldly: "Forget about it, get lost. I don't want to see you."

"Thathere is my home....." I weakly remind him. When I look at his gloomy face, I quickly compromise: "Okay, I'll go away. I'll take a hike okay!"

I am a little depressed, glance at him and walk straight inside. However after taking two steps, I feel the person behind me is giving chase. Before I can react, he has already wrapped his hands around my waist and drawn my whole body into his arms. He hugs me tightly from behind with his warm breath surrounding my ears.

I momentarily don't know what to do and call out softly: "General manager?"

His face is buried in my neck. He says with a hint frustration and compromise in his voice. He sounds very gentle very low, very annoyed as well as very painful: “Why am I so stupid to actually like such a stupid woman like you?”

What? These spoken words seem to scold himself, but in fact mainly to scold me stupid ah! Angry!

Incorrect..... What did he say about liking just now? He likes me? My belated response comes, and sets off a raging storm in my heart. This is the second time he said that he likes me. The first time was that night in the hotel It is said you cannot believe what a man told you before going to bed with him. I listened happily but did not take it seriously. However this time it is not the same This time he said them in a completely sober condition. In that case, can I believe him?

I slowly turn my body and look carefully at the expression on his face: ‘General manager, what you’ve just said is true?’

Lu Jun frowns, looks exasperated at my failure to understand his words and caresses my forehead briefly: “You’re a woman with a one track mind!”

He does not look like he is joking. My heart feels a trace of sweetness, but I am still a little puzzled: “I don’t understand. What do you like about me?”

Typically under such circumstances, he should mention a few of my strengths in return to improve the atmosphere. Instead he shows an expression more puzzled than mine: “Yes, ah, what do you’ve that is worthy of my affection?”

What kind of reaction is this? Don’t tell me I really have no strength? I am depressed so I frown and think seriously. Then I ask him: “What do you think of my figure?”

He looks at me and answers without hesitation: “S-shape.”

The dark clouds immediately turn sunny and emitting joyous small bubbles: “Do you really think my figure is very curvy?”

He pauses and to my great annoyance says: “I am referring to your stomach.”

I: “.....”

I look down and knead my stomach. Indeed the flesh in the abdomen has

accumulated to become a S-shape. This man's eyes are really sharp and his mouth really poisonous!

Then I ask again: "Then what do you think of my appearance?"

He says seriously: "Very suitable to be married to be a wife."

The moment I hear these words, I am ecstatic. I cannot help myself from using the little woman's manner of speaking: "I am not as visually attractive as what you said la"

His voice with a hint of laughter: "You've misunderstood. I mean as your husband, he needs not worried being cuckolded."

I: "....."

Just when I feel grief and indignation until speechless, suddenly Lu Jun strokes my hair and says: "Come on, go back with me."

I stare at him in bewilderment: "Go back? Your home?"

He looks at me faintly and says in a leisurely manner: "I've already stood here for three hours and fifteen minutes."

I nod my head and quickly express my concern: "General manager, you had a hard day so quickly go back and rest la."

He continues to say unhurriedly: "I have not eaten my dinner yet."

"Don't tell me you want me to go and cook for you?" I gently and cautiously ask. When I see his affirmative nod, I shake my head repeatedly with a bitter face: "No way, it is already very late now. My mom will definitely not allow."

"Really?" Lu Jun raises his eyebrows. Then he takes out his mobile phone to make a call. I immediately have a bad premonition. Sure enough, very quickly, I hear his gentle and polite voice saying: "Hello auntie!"

Mom's voice faintly comes through the phone: "Little Lu ah, looking for Xia Ye? It so happened that she went out for dinner tonight and has not come back yet."

Lu Jun looks askance at me and says: "No, auntie. Xia Ye is with me now."

"Ah? How come both of you are together?" Mom asks in surprise. Looking anxious, I promptly wave my hands at Lu Jun. By all means, he must not speak

out about my relationship with him, ah. Otherwise if my mom knows I lied to her, she'll definitely slaughter me. Lu Jun gives a nod of understanding. All of a sudden, he also gives a wicked grin and lifts his finger to point at the left side of his cheek. I glare at him feeling depressed. This is too much, still negotiating terms with me at this time. I can't think too much now, so with lightning speed, I quickly give him a kiss on his face.

Lu Jun raises his eyebrows slightly and replies in a calm and composed voice: "Oh, it is like this. I'm looking for Xia Ye to deal with some work matters. In addition, the company has some urgent documents which requires someone to stay behind at night to take care of things. I think Xia Ye is capable of doing it, so do you agree to let her stay back?"

Over at the other end, mother's voice is very firm and decisive: "How is it possible since our family Xia Ye likes to sleep the most and cannot stay up all night?"

Lu Jun says sounding a bit disappointed: "Okay la, sorry to disturb you auntie. I'll try to find another person." When hearing this, I am secretly delighted. At the same time, I am unconvinced that he'll give up so easily. Seeing that he is about to hang up the phone, he also starts to talk to himself: "Oh, that's right. It seems the company has a policy where staff who voluntarily do night duty can get an extra year-end bonus"

"Hey, wait a minute!" The sound of my mom yelling can be heard at the other end of the phone. Compared to before, her tone has turned one hundred and eighty degree: "That one Little Lu ah, suddenly I recall Xia Ye is currently suffering from endocrine disorders. Thus she has insomnia every night and cannot sleep. Therefore having her on night duty is naturally the most appropriate!"

I: "....."

Mom, when did I've endocrine disorders? She was so firm just now but why did she open her eyes wide at the sight of money ah! I am really nothing like you! I am certainly not your biological child! (You are very much like her, definitely birth mother and daughter.—)

After hanging up the phone, Lu Jun looks at me with a smile yet not a smile. His

mood appears to be quite cheerful when saying: “This is the second time you took the initiative to kiss me.”

I retort resentfully: “What took the initiative? Obviously you were the one who threatened me!”

He raises his eyebrows slightly: “When did I threaten you?”

I glare at him and imitate the way he pointed at his cheek: “Just now ah, You were like this!”

His jet-black and gentle eyes contain a hint of laughter: “I wanted to tell you something is stuck on your left cheek.”

I stare blankly at him and touch my cheek. I really don’t know when the bits of dusk stuck on my face.

Kao! (swear word equivalent to Fuck! in English) I got the wrong idea again!

I sit in the car all the way to big boss Lu’s home. After getting out of the elevator, he is about to take out the key to open the door. Suddenly the door of the opposite neighbour’s house is opened. Then a cute and pink tiny face pops out. It is none other than Xiao Yi who made me angry until half dead last time!

I did not expect when he sees me, his eyes will light up. Suddenly he becomes very excited and runs over. He pulls my clothes like a life-saving straw: “Sister Xia Ye? I’ve waited for you for a few days. You’ve finally come!”

I am wary of this mischievous kid and is on guard against him. I move his hand away and cautiously ask: “Why are you waiting for me? What is the matter?”

Seeing my reaction, he seems a little hurt and pouts his lips slightly. His eyes look at me very sincerely: “I joined an art class and the teacher asked us to draw a portrait. Sister Xia Ye, can I draw you?”

I give him a puzzled look: “Why do you want to draw me?”

He says sweetly: “Because sister Xia Ye makes me feel very inspired to create.”

“.....” I am a little speechless. How I’ve become the source of his inspiration to create? How come I never knew I am so useful?

Ultimately I can’t resist Xiao Yi’s pleading eyes and pitiful look. Hence I agree to

let him draw my portrait. When he sees my nod of approval, he quickly go and take his drawing supplies. Then he follows me into the house, focuses his attention on me and starts to draw seriously.

Lu Jun is watching the two of us quietly at the side. That gaze has a serenity which is different from normal. It also has a bit of indulgence and tenderness. Suddenly, that kind of gaze makes me think of a model good man's gentle and tender gaze at his wife and children scenario

Thinking of this, suddenly my face becomes a bit red and my imagination starts to run wild. That kind of scenario unexpectedly produces a bit of yearning in me.

I do not know I've been lost in thought for how long. Suddenly Xiao Yi shouts happily: "Finally I've finished drawing the portrait!"

In a flash, I recover my composure and see him hopping and jumping around with the drawing in his hand. His tiny face is brimming with innocent smile: "Sister Xia Ye, I am confident that I definitely can get first in the whole class with this drawing!"

I burst with joy over what he has just said. I also can't help grinning from ear to ear but I pretend to feel embarrassed and glare at him: "From what you've just said, is my portrait so good?"

Xiao Yi looks at me mischievously: "Anyway, thank you for today. Big brother and big sister, I am going first as I do not want to disturb your private time together."

When Xiao Yi is about to disappear at the door, suddenly I remember something, and ask curiously: "Oh, by the way, what is the topic given by your teacher ah?"

He turns his round head around and looks at me seriously. His voice is still so sweet and innocent: "Teacher taught us not to judge by appearances, not to draw only beautiful people while ignoring the not beautiful people. Thus the topic given this time is: The ugliest person in the world."

I: "....."

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 33

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 33

[April 5, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [30 Comments](#)

[tumblr_issytpj3jX1qis6bco1_500](#)

Happy Easter ! Lu Jun will be going away on a business trip again but before that he has a steamy surprise for you lol.

Chapter 33: Tragedy.....

Following the sound of a door slamming, Xiao Yi's figure disappears from my line of sight. I make a fist with my hand. I feel grief and indignation. Humph! if this terrible kid did not run away fast, I imagine I'll rush over directly like [Crayon Shin-chan](#)'s mother. Without saying anything further, I'll hit his head and leave him with two big lumps like two cactuses!

Lu Jun looks at me with a faint smile and rubs my head intimately: "How? This little blow, already made you angry like this?"

I glare angrily at him: "Is this considered a little blow? If someone said that of you, will you not be angry?"

He raises his eyebrows, shrugs his shoulders and says leisurely: "No one has ever said that to me, but you're different. You get provoked once every few days. I thought after going through repeated blows, you are already unaffected. It seems that you have to toughen yourself up mentally."

What kind of talk is this! You've outstanding quality, so you are unlikely to be derided by others. Thus you need not have any such concern. In contrast I have to toughen myself up mentally, right?

Aiyaya, I am really mad! I am unable to restrain my anger, glare at him, turn round and walk into the kitchen. Someone brisk and joyful laughter can be heard from behind.

To get it done quickly, I walk into the kitchen, put on the apron and start to cook. When I open and look in the refrigerator, I discover there is very little things inside, only tomato, vegetables and some eggs. Fortunately there are some noodles in the cupboard, so at least can make a bowl of tomato and egg noodles.

I've just put the pot on the stove in preparation to boil some water. I smell a familiar odor approaching from behind. I subconsciously turn around and happen to bump into Lu Jun's chest. Before I am able to regain my composure, he has already stretched out his arms and hugged my waist. Darkness descends before my eyes. My lips feel slightly hot and an explosion sound can be heard in my mind.

He is very focused and earnest in his kissing. Gently closing his eyes and drooping his fine and long eyelashes, as if he is tasting something delicious. That kind of appreciative attitude makes me cannot help but also immerse myself in the kiss. For a split second, I feel as if I've really become Cinderella who is fancied by the prince. I am enjoying this exceptional happiness and reveling in the fairy tale kind of beauty. Gradually, I start to respond to him.

I do not know how long has passed before Lu Jun finally lets go of me. I am gasping for breath and leaning on his chest. I lose my train of thought. My vision is a bit blurry when I look up at him and call softly: "General manager?"

I do not know whether or not my current appearance is stimulating him, as the color of his eyes deepen. Suddenly, he holds my waist carries me and about to walk out of the kitchen.

I immediately become clear-headed and shout out in surprise: "What are you doing? Didn't you say you are hungry? I have not finished cooking yet"

He lowers his jet-black eyes and looks deeply into my eyes as if wanting to suck

me into the abyss. He says in a husky voice: “Yes, I’m hungry. I’ve been hungry for several days.”

While talking, my body softens and I am already lying on the bed. Following the sinking of my body, his breath can be felt on my face. I am a little flustered and shout: “General Manager, cannot I refuse to have sexual relationship before marriage ”

Lu Jun chuckles softly and moves his lips to the side of my ear. With his warm breath fanning my ear, he mutters: “Hasn’t it already happened? There is not much difference between once and two times.”

I look slightly distracted and think for a little while. Yes ah, what he said makes sense. There seems like not much difference between once and two times

While I am still in a daze, he has already leaned over. My mind immediately goes blank and loses consciousness completely.

Early morning is the golden time of the day. The curtains cannot be closed properly so there is a gap. Thus I can see the sky outside the window and the sunlight shining below the curtains. The surrounding is quiet until you can only hear the faint breathing sound. I am holding the corner of the silky quilt and looking at the handsome face of Lu Jun who is sleeping soundly beside me. Then I recall everything which happened last night and silent tears start to stream down my cheeks. My mind just keeps repeating the words, has been eaten, has been eaten and has been eaten again

If I can still comfort myself by saying that last time was an accident, but how to explain about this time? The cold hard fact is that I’ve really stooped so low to become the boss’s mistress, ah!

Firstly, I cannot let my mom knows about this. Secondly, I cannot let my colleagues in the company know about this. Otherwise, I cannot mingle with them anymore looking at Lu Jun’s quiet sleeping form, I feel very resentful. Thinking, I used to be such a progressive and promising youth, but has to become his underground lover now!

I put away my distressed mood and quietly get down from the bed. Then I pick up the clothes scattered on the floor like a thief and put them on one by one. After that I sneak a glance at a certain person on the bed who is still sleeping

soundly. It seems he is really exhausted from last night this is understandable since they XX as well as OO last night, so how can he not feel tired?

Thinking about this, my face turns hot again. I quickly take my coat and tiptoe out of the door. Then I quietly put on my shoes and open the door, taking advantage of Lu Jun while he is asleep to escape from the wolf's den.

With backache and sore legs, I return home physically and mentally exhausted. The moment I enter my room, I lie down to sleep. My mom thinks I am so sleepy because I stayed up all night in the office, so it is rare that she does not come to bother me. As a result, I sleep soundly until the afternoon.

“Ring Ring Ring RRRinggggg”

When a familiar ring tone wakes me up, I am still muddle-headed. With my eyes half-closed, I press the answer button: “Hello?”

“Xia Ye, hearing your sleepy voice, you are not still sleeping, right?” Ai Li shouts in surprise over the phone. In a short while, her loud piercing voice shouting at me woke me up.

I yawn and lazily ask: “I worked overtime last night, so I am catching up on my sleep now. How come you think of me to give me a call? What is the matter?”

When she heard that, she speaks even louder and shouts in a dissatisfied tone: “Bad girl, if there is nothing important, I cannot look for you? It has been quite a while since I last saw the devil, so I am missing you. Get out of bed fast and accompany me to go shopping.”

I think about it and she is right. During this time period, if not working, I was hanging out with Lu Jun. It has really been a long time since I last went shopping with her. Thus, I make an appointment to meet up with Ai Li at a specified venue. Then I slowly get up and get dressed.

When I'm ready to go out, the phone rings again. This time, it is a call from Lu Jun. Remembering what happened last night, I immediately feel both embarrassed and indignant. Subconsciously, I dare not face him so I look hesitantly at the flashing mobile screen. After all, should I answer his call or pretend not to hear it? The phone keeps on ringing. Just when I finally muster up

the courage and prepare to answer the phone, the ringtone suddenly stops. I slowly breathe out a sigh of relief. However a short while later, the phone starts ringing again. This time I brace myself to simply press the answer button: “Hello, general manager!”

Lu Jun’s voice is a little low at the other end: “Why did you take so long to answer the phone?”

I humbly apologise at once: “That I’m sorry. I was sleeping just now.”

His tone is still icy-cold and interrogative: “Were you asleep, or did not want to pick up my call?”

Still so unforgiving! I get angry and accuse him: “If it were not for what you did last night, would I be so tired to sleep all day long?”

Lu Jun seems to be stumped for words. The dark clouds clear up immediately. He chuckles: “Okay, it is my fault. I’ll control myself better next time.”

Next time? Still have next time? I open my eyes wide and my face starts to turn red. Hence I quickly change the topic: “That one I am about to go out shopping. General manager, why did you call me?

He pauses, then slowly says: “After I finish a very important meeting today, I’ll be going away on a business trip. I’ll probably come back after three days.”

I am pleasantly surprised: “Really?”

The voice at the other end immediately starts to sound displeased again: “What kind of reaction is that? You are so eager for me to go away?”

Seeing the warning sign that he is going to get angry, I quickly correct myself to please him: “No la, I mean it is really a shame not to be able to see general manager’s imposing figure and handsome face for three days. I’m afraid my next three days will drag past like a year!”

“Like this ah

Lu Jun smiles faintly and slowly says: “At first, in consideration that you had just come back from Guilin, I should not ask you to take another long distance business trip with me. But since you are so reluctant to part with me

I show my painful face and plead in a feeble voice right away: “General

manager

“Okay, you think I don’t know your thoughts?” Lu Jun sighs and immediately instructs with the tone of the head of the family: “When I am not around in the next few days, you better stay put. You are not allowed to go and attract troubles, okay?”

I promptly nod: “Yes!”

After I’ve replied, I only realize something is wrong. Why he sounded like a husband instructing his wife before going on a business trip? = =

When I rush to the appointed venue, it is obvious I am a bit late. The instant Ai Li sees me, she points a finger at my head: “Aiya, you bad girl. Just because you are dating handsome Lu, this diamond level good man, you are acting like a big shot now? Even made me wait so long for you!”

I quickly touch her shoulder affectionately to beg for mercy: “My good friend, I am bad but there was really something which delayed me just now. Otherwise how would I dare to keep you waiting for such a long time ah?”

“Humph!” Ai Li gives a snort of disgust and pulls me along: “Let’s go. Don’t even think that I’ll let you go home until you stroll these few streets a few times with me today.”

In fact, before I came out today, I already have premonition that I’ll stroll until my legs are sore. However I’ve forgotten Ai Li is a person who possess all the innate tendency of a woman. In addition to shopping like crazy, she also likes to gossip and chat. Apparently Lu Jun’s outstanding outward appearance and rich family background make good fodder for gossip. Hence Ai Li starts interrogating me for more than two hours.

I have nothing to hide from Ai Li. It just so happens that I can also whine and pour out my grievances, finding an outlet to say what has been in my heart all this while. Consequently, while I am strolling the streets to shop and bargain, I also tell her about the things that had happened between Lu Jun and me. My special treatment in the company, I was forced to go to his home to cook and clean like a servant, he occasionally revealed his caring and ambiguous side, as well as that night in Guilin

While listening, Ai Li's eyes sparkle brightly. She says in an envious tone: "You dim-witted girl who appears silly. This time, you've such good fortune to have such good luck with romance! After analysing all kinds of indications, that handsome Lu is definitely smitten by you! According to my prediction, you are on your way to become the wife of a rich man."

I look at her excited expression, yet I can't laugh: "Has he really taken a fancy to me? You said, I am dim-witted and silly. My appearance and education qualifications are also very ordinary. Whereas he is successful in business and a social elite. Moreover he looks outstanding and handsome. We are poles apart, so is it really possible that he likes me? Or is it merely a spur of the moment thing?"

At this moment, we have strolled for nearly three hours. Ai Li drags me to sit on the bench at the bus stop to rest our feet. At the same time, she thoughtfully analyzes: "Your worries are justified. A man's heart is just like a needle at the bottom of the sea (unpredictable). This matter will affect your happiness in life, so we cannot be careless."

I am influenced by her serious expression and appeal for help immediately: "Then what should I do? Ai Li, you are my best friend, so you must help me!"

Ai Li asks: "Do you want to know if handsome Lu is sincere?"

I nod my head: "Of course!"

Ai Li proudly pats her chest: "You've found the right person for this matter today. I've extensive experience in affairs of the heart, so I can help you to test if he is sincere or a hypocrite!"

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 34

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 34

[April 13, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [26 Comments](#)



The silly test is here and it'll conclude sweetly next week. Then you'll have a guest translator while I take over Blazing Sunlight. Thus, for those who are following the story, you should know the other male lead will be making his appearance soon I pity Lu Jun for liking such a dummie who will probably shorten his life by half lol.

Just to clarify about last chapter, in Chinese, XX refers to male and OO refers to female, 'enter & exit'

Chapter 34: To Test ...

Ai Li proudly pats her chest: "You've found the right person for this matter

today. I've extensive experience in affairs of the heart, so I can help you to test if he is sincere or a hypocrite!"

I am pleasantly surprised and look at her: "How to test ah?"

Ai Li extends out her slender hand: "Come here, give your mobile phone to me."

I quickly follow suit, pull out my phone and hand it over. Ai Li briefly flips through the phone book. Then she very decisively calls Lu Jun's number. I am scared until I get cold sweats: "What are you doing?"

Ai Li casts a glance at me and full of confident tells me: "You need not bother about anything. Afterwards, just tell him your current location."

The phone has already been picked up before I've time to ask further. I quickly sit upright and nervously giggle at the phone: "Heehee, general manager!"

His voice is low and calm: "What's up?"

I glance at Ai Li and pretend to say in a relaxed tone: "Nothing important, I just want to talk to you."

He sounds calm: "Like this ah then you talk la, I am listening."

I did not expect him to be so cunning to counter attack me. Could it be that he so fast already realized the purpose of my call is not so simple? When I am hesitating and do not know what to say, Ai Li winks at me. I recall what she told me just now, so I quickly get straight to the point by saying: "I am in the city centre bus station."

Lu Jun asks in a calm and compose tone over the phone: "Okay, then?"

Ya! Then what? Allie did not tell me what to say afterwards ah! I scratch my head to think hard. When I am about to cast a cry for help gaze at Ai Li, suddenly I feel a sharp and piercing pain at my thigh. I can't help but scream out loudly in pain.

I glare angrily at Ai Li. Before I've time to question her why she suddenly struck a vicious blow at me, she has already snatched my phone and disconnected the call. At the final moment, I vaguely hear Lu Jun asks in an anxious and puzzled tone over the phone: "Xia Ye? What happened to you? Hello? Xia Ye?"

“What are you doing ah?” I frown and look at Ai Li but see her decisively switches off my phone. Then she proudly raises her eyebrows and says: “Done!”

I glare resentfully at her. On one hand, I am feeling anxious and want to snatch back the phone. On the other hand, I angrily say: “What is done? Faster, give me back my phone. Why did you suddenly disconnect the call? General manager will feel worried.”

“Exactly, I want him to feel worried!” Ai Li looks at me like she is looking at an idiot: “Why are you such a stupid girl? Don’t you want to test if his feeling for you is sincere? Your scream was so piercing just now. The phone was suddenly disconnected. Hence, he will surely think you’ve met with an accident. If he really loves you, within half an hour, he will certainly rush over at lightning speed. He’ll come here to look for you in panic.”

It suddenly dawns on me that this sly girl has such a plan!

Still feeling the ache on my leg, I complain resentfully: “You don’t need to use such brutal strength ah. I am sure my thigh is bruised now. Can’t you tell me first so that I’ll cooperate by pretending to scream?”

Ai Li gives me a look of contempt: “People like handsome Lu is a business elite who has encountered all kind of situations before. Thus if we don’t act natural and real, do you think you can deceive him with your IQ and acting?”

I think about it. Although what I’ve heard is not very pleasing to the ear, it sounds reasonable. However, suddenly something flashes across my mind. I remember Lu Jun’s phone call before I came out and immediately start to feel anxious: “Oh no, he told me before that he will be going on a business trip after he has finished a very important meeting.”

“A very important meeting?” Ai Li raises her eyebrows, claps her hands and says with a cunning face: “That’s even better, like this can test better if he is sincere towards you. If he leaves his meeting to come to look for you, then I’ve to congratulate you. Because fortune favours a fool like you to finally find a loved one who you can entrust yourself. On the contrary, if he continues to work and put you aside, it shows that in his heart, you are a lot less important than his career. If this happens then, you will have the answer you want to know, right?”

What she said sounds reasonable, but I still feel a bit hesitant and look at Ai Li

in an apprehensive frame of mind: “Like this really can?”

Ai Li nods confidently and pats me on the shoulder: “Believe me, you can’t go wrong!” While saying that, she takes her bag and stands up. Then she turns gracefully, ready to leave. I quickly ask nervously: “Where are you going?”

“Go home ah since what happen thereafter only concerns both of you. I don’t need to follow you around foolishly.” While shaking my mobile phone, she says: “By the way, I will temporarily confiscate your lousy phone to prevent you from switching on the phone. Then you would have suffered the pain on your thigh for nothing.”

After saying that she turns around immediately without giving me the opportunity to retort. Then she walks away swaying like a typical wise and virtuous lady.

In the following period of time, I begin my arduous and lengthy wait. My heart is extremely looking forward to what Ai Li has said that Lu Jun is worried about my safety and will disregard everything to hurry over. I wait every minute impatiently, looking in all directions with my eyes wide open like a rabbit. I am afraid to miss the first moment of the arrival of his anxious figure.

However, after half an hour, he does not appear. After an hour, he also does not appear. After one and a half hour, he still does not appear. After two hours Big boss Lu, even if you finish your meeting and go home comfortably to take a hot shower. Then after drinking a cup of coffee leisurely, you drive your fancy sports car for a ride but come to look for me en route, also will not need such a long time, right? Or you simply don’t care about me and has boarded the plane to go to your business trip? However a weak little girl like me is still out at night. Then suddenly after such a real scream, the call was disconnected. I might have a car accident. I might have been robbed. I might have met a pervert so many possibilities. Don’t tell me, you are not even a bit worried about me?

Due to my bitter disappointment, my perfectly round eyes have gradually turned semicircle. Then due to my exhaustion, the eyes from semicircle gradually become a narrow slit. The street lights shine out dim yellow light ray. The platform is bustling with activity with wave after wave of passengers. Except I am sitting foolishly here from beginning to end. When I think of the little details, I

realize I've imagined my love is reciprocated. Then I think of my painful loss of chastity in Guilin and another slip last night, I could no longer withstand the grievance in my heart and start to feel a bit bitter.

Another burst of cold wind blowing through, I fold my arms and shiver. Suddenly I come to realize a very serious problem. Looking at my current situation, I don't think I will be able to catch a wealthy husband like Lu Jun. If I continue to expose myself to the wind here and end up catching a cold, I have to pay for my own medical expenses and suffer a big financial loss.

Thinking about it, I quickly pat my backside, stand up and set foot on the bus home in a bright and distressed mood.

"I tell you, no man is good! For example, my boss is so terrible!"

I sit next to the window in the last row. Initially, I estimate I'll reach home in less than half an hour, but I did not expect the traffic jam to be so bad because of an accident on Central Road. When I am feeling terribly bored, I hear the two young girls in front of me are gossiping in a low voice. From the outset, the topic of their conversation caught my attention. I prick up my ears and vaguely hear the other girl asks: "If like this, then why are you still willing to be your boss's lover?"

"He usually treats me well and takes good care of me in work and life. As time passes, I nearly has the illusion that he sincerely loves me."

"Why are you so sure this is an illusion? Maybe he really loves you?"

That girl sighs with disappointment: "Aiya, it is impossible. Modern society is very realistic, ah. People is a rich big boss, will he take a fancy to a dowdy office worker? At most, you'll be considered something to spice up his life. The newly built latrine will still smell good for three days. However once this novelty wears off, there is nothing left. "

The other girl sympathetically comforts her: "What you've said is also right. In reality, there is not that many Cinderella, so you better accept and get over it"

I empathized with her and could not help but nod profoundly: "Yes ah, I should accept and get over it."

The two girls turn around in puzzlement and look at me strangely. Then I only realize I gave myself away. Thus I give them a fake smile in embarrassment. They obviously understand something because their gazes gradually turn compassionate

Due to the traffic jam, it is already very late when I arrive at my bus stop. However since Lu Jun has gone on a business trip, I should be able to slack off and take a nap tomorrow. At least there is a little consolation.

Unexpectedly, when I've just arrived at the neighbourhood doorway, I see my mom comes up to meet me with a tense face. Her big and broad hands are gripping my shoulders and she says in an excited tone: "Oh Xia Ye, you've come back ah? Are you okay ah? Nothing happened, right?"

"I'm fine ah!" I am shocked by her reaction and ask in puzzlement: "Mom, how are you?"

"Fine?" Mom looks quietly at me from head to toe. After confirming that I am really all right, all of a sudden, she slaps the back of my head: "You bad girl, you scared your aging mother to death!"

The slap makes me a little dazed: "Mom, what happened?"

"You have the nerve to ask what happened? People little Lu has been searching everywhere for you. At the moment, it is estimated he has already scoured all the hospitals in the city! Where did you go today? Why did you come home so late? Why cannot get through to you on your phone? Coincidentally there was a car accident on Central Road today. Hence we thought something unexpected has happened to you you bad girl, why do you make people worry ah!" While talking, mom starts to choke with emotion.

My head explodes with a bang, Lu Jun is looking everywhere for me? Wasn't he busy in a meeting and busy going on a business trip? He really came to look for me tonight?

While my train of thought is still in chaos, I see my mom holding my hand tightly. Her face appears sincere and remorseful. Then she heaves a sigh: "Daughter, ah, when I realize that you might have a car accident today, this is the first time I feel so regretful. I really should not have, should not have ah"

Looking at mum tearfully giving her moving speech, I feel grieved. Finally, you know the importance of your daughter. Finally, you realize that you cannot lose me. Finally, you regret not treating me good enough ah! While thinking about it, I could not help but hug her tightly: “Never mind mom, I don’t blame you. I know actually you have always been very concerned about me.”

Mom seems not to hear my words, as she continues to say in a remorseful tone: “I regret ah, I should not be reluctant to pay a little money and didn’t buy a life insurance for you. That’s a large sum of money, enough for me to use for the rest of my life ah.”

I: “.....”

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 35

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 35

[April 20, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [32 Comments](#)



Isn't this a sweet and romantic conclusion to the test? You'll have a guest translator starting next week for about a month while I go and work on Blazing Sunlight But don't worry, I'll come back to finish off the novel

Chapter 35: Confession ...

After mom's vivid and colorful description, I roughly understand what happened. As it turned out, after Lu Jun's phone call was disconnected, he immediately left behind his board of directors, a group of old men, rushed out from the meeting room and drove straight to the city center. However

coincidentally there was a car accident at that time on Central Road, resulting in traffic jam on the entire road. He was stuck in the middle of the road, with no room to advance or to retreat. Ultimately he has no alternative but to abandon the vehicle and walk on foot to go straight to the hospital in the city centre with my mother's narration, I can almost imagine him transforming from his usual calm self to storm anxiously into every hospital and grabbing the doctors and nurses to inquire anxiously scenario in my mind.

Back home, my mom uses the landline telephone to call Lu Jun to inform him that I am safe and sound. Less than twenty minutes later, my house's doorbell is already ringing incessantly.

Suddenly my heart is starting to beat very fast when imagining general manager's furious appearance. I quickly send a signal for help to mother.

Mom puts in extra strength to pat me on the shoulder. Then she uses the excuse that she is getting old so she cannot sleep late. She is very sleepy now until her eyes also cannot open. After saying that, she runs into her bedroom and closes the door with a bang. With her speed and strength, she doesn't look like an old and sleepy lady!

Fine, I've a mother who always lets me down at the crucial moment!

When the travel-worn and extremely exhausted Lu Jun appears in front of me, I genuinely realize today's joke has gotten out of hand.

His tailored fit suit, with a matching tie, is the formal attire he wears whenever there is an important meeting in the company. His jet-black hair seems a bit disheveled and his eyes look tired. His tightly purse up lips is pale and there is almost no trace of color on his face. One can imagine how much wind he was exposed to outside tonight and how much he has travelled. Before opening the door, I was thinking about what kind of posture I should adopt. My head should droop at what angle to make me look the most remorseful in order to quell his anger. However when I see his current appearance, I no longer need to pretend even the slightest because the guilt in my heart has already reached its limit.

Looking at his frail body that even a gust of wind can make him fall, I promptly welcome him into the house and ardently help him to the sofa. Behaving like a little slave girl, I greet him in a gentle manner: "General manager, please sit

down. Do you want a cup of coffee?”

Looking at his dark and gentle eyes, suddenly I remember there is no coffee at home. Without waiting for him to speak, I quickly scramble to say: “Ah, you don’t want to drink coffee! Then how about some Coke?”

After saying that, suddenly I also remember the last can of Coke at home has been consumed last night, so I quickly say: “Oh yes, you don’t like to drink Coke! Then I’ll get you a glass of water!”

Without seeing the occasional twitching of his lips, I quickly turn around to go and pour water. However before I take a step, my wrist has already been pulled firmly. Lu Jun tiredly raises his eyes to look faintly at me. His chest is heaving slightly up and down but his tone is very calm: “Xia Ye, don’t you think you ought to give me a reasonable explanation for what happened tonight?”

As expected, I can’t avoid this. I close my eyes for a short while, bite my lower lips, as well as slowly and gently turn around. I look downward at my toe. Although I have a lot of things to say, in the end I murmur in a low voice: “I am in the wrong.”

He lifts the corner of his eyes and raises his eyebrows to motion me to continue. Thus I take a deep breath and talk about my conversation with Ai Li and everything that happened tonight. After I’ve finished talking, I place both of my hands on the abdomen, droop my head and look remorseful. I hope he sees my positive attitude in acknowledging my mistake and might possibly deal leniently with me.

Lu Jun remains silent for a long time, before slowly saying: “Everything that happened tonight is because you wanted to test me?”

I feel a twinge of guilt when I look at him and lightly nod my head.

“Very good, extremely good.” He nods, twitches the corner of his mouth and gives me a very gentle smile: “Then, what is the result of your test?”

When I look at his smiling expression, I inexplicably feel numb, so I quickly flatter him: “The outcome of the test.....general manager is truly a persistent man to go to the hospital to look for me one by one. You searched for several hours also did not give up. This kind of persistence and willpower deeply reflect

our nation firm and indomitable spirit. I hope you can continue to make full use of it!”

His smile seems to deepen: “What else?”

I cough a few times and continue to talk nonsense without blinking an eye: “In addition, you are physically very fit. After running around all night, you still look handsome and suave. You really deserve to be called a new generation good man who is kind, wise and good looking. You should also be the role model for today’s youth to emulate ”

He squints his eyes: “Xia Ye, how long more do you want to talk nonsense before getting to the point?”

“General manager, it is not like this!” Looking at his penetrating and cold black eyes, suddenly I feel a little anxious and quickly explain myself: “I did not talk nonsense to you. All these are my heartfelt words. There is absolutely not one sentence that was spoken to flatter you in order to curry favour with you!”

Confessing without being pressed is really an annoying shortcoming of mine. These words should not have been spoken because after I’ve spoken, Lu Jun’s tender smiling expression that makes me feel numb has disappeared. That confused inquiring look has also disappeared, leaving an expressionless face. With an indifferent and desolate attitude, he stands straight up from the sofa and walks toward the door.

Watching his disappointed and ice-cold back figure, he seems to be leaving without the slightest hesitation. If he is only walking out of my house, it is no big deal. However the thought that he might be walking out of my world forever, my heart hurts like it is being torn apart. If I have to die then let me die la! I am at a loss and frown. I clench my teeth and stamp my feet. With my eyes closed, I run up to him and hug his waist tightly from behind. I can feel the slight trembling of his body. I put my cheek lightly on his back, close my eyes and yell: “General manager, I am in the wrong. I really know my mistake. I should not have doubted you. I should not have tested you. I should not have not believed in you. I like you, probably like you from the very beginning. Although you not only have a poisonous tongue, also belly black (a Chinese slang meaning outwardly kind but inwardly evil), arrogant and proud. Furthermore you are very petty and love to

hold a grudge ”

“Hold on.” Suddenly Lu Jun interrupts me and turns around. He frowns slightly but there appears to be a smiling expression in his eyes: “Can you skip this although part and start from however?”

“Okay.” I nod and continue to say from the omitted part: “Even though you are so nasty, I am a soft-hearted and considerate person. I also have the tender and sentimental nature of a woman. Furthermore, I have a generous, forgiving and kind heart ”

“Okay.” He frowns slightly again. Feeling 60% helplessness, 30% speechlessness and 10% headache, he interrupts me: “Skip this also. You better say the result directly.”

“Okay” I nod and take a deep breath. Suddenly I close my eyes, raise my head, straighten my chest and yell in a powerful voice: “The result is general manager, I like you. Let’s be together!”

After saying that, I waited for three seconds, not daring to open my eyes. In the end, I still can’t hold back from secretly open an eye. I find Lu Jun standing in a daze in front of me and looking at me with his burning eyes. The moonlight reveals the complex expression in his clear eyes.

I look at him in puzzlement, sway my fingers in front of him and ask in a concerned voice: ‘General manager, are you dumbfounded?’

He holds my hand tightly: “Can you please repeat your last sentence?”

Thus I repeat: “General manager, are you dumbfounded?”

“.....” He keeps quiet and takes a deep breath: “Not this sentence.”

Thinking of the sentence before that, I could not help but feel a bit coy. I lower my eyes and repeat in a low voice: “I like you. Let’s be together.”

The moment I finished talking, he has already drawn me into his embrace. Lu Jun’s voice comes through above my head. It seems happy. It seems rejoiceful. It seems even more like a sigh: “My foolish girl, you finally got it.”

I become silent. What he had just said doesn’t sound like praising me

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean](#)

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Chapter 36

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 36

[April 27, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [11 Comments](#)



We welcome our new guest translator Foodie who is currently away on vacation so she can't drop by to say 'hi'. Unfortunately this chapter doesn't have Lu Jun since he needs a well-deserved break from that dummie Xia Ye. Nevertheless this is still an entertaining chapter so enjoy !

Chapter 36: Company Outing (translated by Foodie)

Today I wake up very early and hurry to the office. Logically speaking, the general manager and I have established the basis of our relationship, and I could now be considered as having a powerful connection that can intimidate others. Being late to work occasionally is typically not a problem. But since last night, I

seem to have been entranced. I couldn't help wanting dawn to arrive quickly, so I could hurry to the office to see the general manager. What is even more outrageous is that I have even used facial cleansing milk and applied lip gloss before I headed out to work. Unprecedented! It is true that women who are in love are never normal. (From a woman's point of view, one should say that you are finally starting to be a bit normal.)

It is still quite early when I first arrive at the office. Few people are around when I look. My mood is especially wonderful today. Thus every one I lay my eyes on looks particularly lovely. I greet every person I run into with a beaming smile. As I walk around the corner, I bump into a person dressed in the cleaning staff uniform. I smile as I had been earlier and say, "Hi, little Qian Qian!"

Lu Jun's little brother does not spare my feelings. His whole figure trembles a bit. He retreats a couple of steps and says, "How come I have a bad feeling, seeing you in your delighted state?"

I laugh with unparalleled tenderness and look at him amiably, "I'd like to tell you a piece of good news and a piece of great news. Guess what they are?"

Little brother Lu leans his head to one side and gives it a serious thought, then he looks at me expectantly, "The good news is that you have been fired? And the great news is that you are planning on returning to Mars?"

I: "....."

Okay. I'm feeling happy today, I won't quibble with you, kid. I adjust my emotion which nearly erupted just now. I continue to maintain my warm, congenial smile, "Let me tell you, the good news is that I'm in love. The great news is that the object of my affection is your brother!"

Little brother Lu is surprised for a moment, then shakes his head and sighs, "No wonder my right eyelid has been twitching incessantly today. So it portends the ill luck that is entering our family."

He lifts the water bucket and mop. He sighs as he turns around and heads towards the restroom. I stand, feeling depressed. Could it be really that terrifying for little brother Lu, to have me as part of his family? (Not terrifying. It's sad. Regrettable.)

After a brief moment of melancholy, my joyful mood quickly returns. I walk towards the office while humming a ditty. Proceeding with my usual task of organizing files and cleaning the office. I used to find it tedious and boring, but today I find it enjoyable. The vision of the serious face that he puts on while he works emerges in my head. I am reminded of his quiet, handsome and charming face.

I think I am truly possessed by demon. I keep myself very busy. My eyes keep wandering off, watching the main entrance of the office involuntarily. I wait expectantly for big boss Lu to walk in, in his usual leisurely elegant manner.

What will this scene look like?

Based on the numerous office-drama TV series I have watched in the past, it should be as follows.

Lu Jun's imposing figure enters. He raises his hand and slowly puts his suit jacket on the side. He loosens the top two buttons of his shirt. His smiling eyes look at me. His slanted lips hint at his not-so-good intent. He walks towards the window and stands next to it. Suddenly he lowers the curtain. The office that was formerly bright and glaring turns soft and ambiguous. He sits gently on the office chair next to the desk, and pulls my arm gently. Suddenly with force, I fall on to his lap and embrace.

Afterwards, what scene follows then?

"General manager, please don't."

"Come on, baby."

"Aiya, don't la. It's not good to be like this la."

"It's ok. Baby, I love you very much. Let me have a kiss."

"Oh..." [Could your line of thinking be a bit more normal?]

Right in the middle of my daydreaming and blushing so red that it could cook an egg... My eyes are nearly squinting when the door knob finally turns. I put down my cleaning cloth. I have one hand propped on the office desk, one hand playing with my hair. I try my best putting on an elegant air. But alas, the person who walks in turns out to be a colleague who I detest bitterly. The abominable

Manager Wang!

“Eh, Secretary Xia. How come you are still here? I have been looking for you everywhere.” Manager Wang sees my eyes light up, and strides towards me.

Seeing him, I tremble subconsciously and involuntarily take a step back, “Why are you looking for me?”

After this series of movements, I suddenly recall little brother Lu’s reaction when he saw me. Isn’t that the same thing? I suddenly understand what is behind his expression of utter disappointment.

If I were to tell others I would become part of manager Wang’s family, I suspect I would feel the instantaneous doom and gloom.

Manager Wang looks at me with dissatisfaction. He frowns and urges. “It is time to go. Didn’t you see what time it is?”

I look at him confused. “Go? Go where?”

He glared. “To our company event that is sponsored by the HR department. It was announced a long time ago. We will all go to the zoo to have fun. Didn’t you know? Oh. That is right. When the HR notice came out, you were still in Guilin.”

I am starting to recall now that Manager Wang said it. I have heard of this company outing. But that was weeks ago. At the time, it had not been decided yet when and where it would be. Unexpectedly it turns out to be the zoo. Such lack of creativity!

I suddenly remember something, and ask quickly, “Is the general manager also going?”

Manager Wang stares at me blankly, “The general manager usually does not attend this sort of company-sponsored employee outing”.

After I hear this, I suddenly feel empty and my mood becomes a lot gloomier. The first day after I confirmed my relationship with him, I’m not even able to see him. Then all those scenes I daydreamed will not have a chance to materialize and flourish. (== Under normal circumstances, even if you don’t go to the zoo, things will not develop as you had imagined!)

In the midst of my regret and distress, manager Wang suddenly grabs my arm

and pulls me towards outside, “What are you still thinking about? It’s getting late. Let’s get going.”

“Wait a minute!” After a couple of steps, I suddenly think of something, “Why is it ‘us’?”

Manager Wang is a little impatient and says quickly, “The theme of this outing is ‘Eco-friendly green movement. Get close to fauna and nature.’ ”

Baffled, I ask, “What do you mean by eco-friendly green?”

Manager Wang says grudgingly, “That means everyone has to ride a bike to the zoo. But due to insufficient number of bicycles, we will have a team of 2 people in each group. This way, the number works out.”

“This can’t be?!” I grab my head, I cry out sharply in unspeakable anguish, “Don’t tell me HR assigned you and I as one team.”

Manager Wang nods solemnly, “That is right.”

He takes a long good look at me, “I completely understand you, because when HR’s department head announced that the two of us will be in the same group, I had the exact same reaction.”

I: “.....”

I walk out alongside manager Wang gloomily. Something keeps puzzling me. Although I know conversing with manager Wang can result in quite a shock, I am still too curious, so I ask, “Ah yes, Manager Wang. There are so many employees in our firm. So how is it that you and I end up in one team?”

Manager Wang looks at me, looks up towards the sky, and recalls from his memory, “By then, you were the only remaining female employee who was still not assigned to a team. Meanwhile, there were still several male employees who had not yet been assigned to a team, including myself.”

Under these circumstances, I should have been in a high demand position. I ask impatiently, “What happened after that then?”

Manager Wang continues, “Then the head of HR told us to stand in a row. Those who are willing to be on the same team with you should take one step forward.”

It dawns on me, “So you took a step forward?”

Manager Wang shakes his head, “I took a step back.”

I am confused, “That doesn’t make any sense. Then why the two of us still end up in the same group?”

Manager Wang: “That is because everyone else took two steps back!”

I: “.....”

Okay. I shouldn’t have asked. I shouldn’t have spoken with Manager Wang. I swear if my mouth still itch in the future, I will hit myself 100 times, 100 times.

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 37

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 37

[May 11, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [23 Comments](#)



Hey show some support to your guest translator or else maybe no update next week :(Lu Jun is back and this is a pretty romantic chapter.

Chapter 37: Sightseeing (translated by foodie)

Walking out of the office, I am greeted by a warm, breezy dawn. Indeed, it is a perfect day for sightseeing!

What a pity (seeing Manager Wang beside me), with him as my companion, I am in no mood for sightseeing. It looks like today's trip to the zoo will certainly dampen my mood.

Since Manager Wang spent a while looking for me everywhere, all other colleagues have already departed on their bikes. I had thought that today is quite tragic, but what is even worse is that all good bikes have been picked by now. I can only use this word to describe the last remaining bike. Appalling!

I use a finger to touch the back seat gingerly. I see the dust on the back seat falls off the seat. I cannot imagine what color my light-colored pants will be after I sit on this back seat.

I struggle for some time. I cannot convince myself into sitting on this bike, so I ask cautiously, "Manager Wang, do we really have to ride this thing to the zoo?"

Manager Wang looks quite serious, "It can't be helped. The theme of our activity is eco-friendly and green. Secretary Xia, why don't you put up with it."

I give it a serious thought and then suggest, "Why don't we just walk over there? That is also eco-friendly and green."

"....." He looks at me silently. Suddenly, his eyes brighten up and fixate at something behind me. He looks like someone who is about to die of thirst in the desert, who has just seen an oasis. Or a dying person who has just seen a sign of hope.

I follow his gaze and look behind me. Instantly, my eyes also brighten up. I do not need a mirror to know, my gaze is just like Manager Wang's. Who knows, I might look a lot more desperate than him!

Lu Jun is wearing clean and tidy casual clothes, riding a new bike that is parked just behind me. His well-proportion slender fingers are on the handlebar. His shiny dark eyes are directed at me.

This is the first time I have seen anyone looking so handsome and elegant on a bike. And this handsome man now belongs to me. As I think of this, my heart is filled with contentment and joy.

Manager Wang's eyes turn to me and Lu Jun, he says quickly, "Since the general manager is here, I will leave first. Bye, see you at the zoo!"

After he speaks, Manager Wang rides the bike away in a flash before I have a chance to react. Leaving me only with a view of his back.

“Ding a ling...” A string of pleasing bell sound rings. Lu Jun looks at me with a faint smile, “Silly girl. What are you waiting for? Get on the bike.”

I joyfully hop and approach him, “General manager, didn’t you use to not participate in such company outing?”

He doesn’t object, “I used to think that going to the zoo to see monkeys and apes playing around is quite a boring thing to do.”

I ask curiously, “Then do you still find it boring now?”

He shakes his head, “I still find it very boring.”

I don’t understand, “Why do you want to go to the zoo today then?”

He answers seriously, “Because you will be at today’s outing.”

My heart is suddenly filled with colorful effervescent bubbles, so he is going because of me. I am the reason why he makes an exception to join this outing that he usually finds boring.

As I feel thoroughly moved, I hear him say, “Seeing you playing around is much more interesting than watching those animals.”

I: “.....”

Are you giving me a compliment? Does anyone ever give compliments in this manner? Should I switch jobs, resign from my current job and just work at the zoo?

I angrily sit at the bike’s back seat. I pat on Lu Jun’s back and say, “Let’s go. We can leave now.”

He tilts his head slightly, “Your hands.”

I don’t understand, “What about my hands?”

He says, “The way I ride the bike isn’t very stable. Now that I put it this way, you understand what I mean, right?”

“Oh! I get it.” I have a sudden realization and nod, “You mean, we should switch and I should give you a ride instead?”

His handsome face darkens, his voice sounds like it was spoken through gritted teeth. “I say, Xia Ye. Is there anyone dumber and stupider than you in this

world?”

He takes my hands and wraps them around his waist. With a sulk on his face, he starts pedaling towards the zoo without a word.

I hold him gloomily. I say Big Boss Lu, why couldn't you have just told me to hold you? Why did you have to say your bike ride isn't very stable. No normal person could have understood your intent! (All the normal people indicates they can understand. Don't group us together in the same category as you –)

The bike moves forward unhurriedly, as the trees on the side of the street retreat. Accompanied by the gentle breeze by my ears and the sunlight from above. The gentle warmth gradually softens and lifts my mood, and I become a lot more relaxed.

Lu Jun's clothes emanate a light fragrance of a pleasant clean smell. I cannot help lowering my head, resting my face lightly on his back. The instant when I touch him, Lu Jun's body feels slightly stiffened. He leans his head a bit and looks at me unconsciously for a brief moment. Then he continues to focus on riding the bicycle. At that instant, I catch a glimpse of his slightly curled lips.

Our bike continues to move forward. With my arms tightly encircling his slim waist, I can feel his breath. Suddenly I feel joy radiating from the bottom of my heart.

In the midst of this quiet blissful happiness, suddenly the bike stops halfway to our destination.

I raise my head that had been resting on his back, and ask disaffectedly, “How come? You ran out of energy after riding this distance?”

Lu Jun turns his face to the side with a slight exasperation and says “I didn't run out of energy. We have a flat bike tire.”

“Aaah?” The minute I hear this, I jump off the bike. I lower my gaze. Sure enough, we do indeed have a flat tire. I couldn't help giving out a sigh and shaking my head, “This bike looks so exquisite. How come it looks great but not so practical to use. The quality must not be too good, don't you think?”

Lu Jun looks at me with a raised eyebrow, disagreeing with a slight shake of head and says, “This bike quality is up to standard. I think the issue is that you

must not have taken your body weight into account.”

“.....” I show an expression of grief. That does strike me as a possibility, so I quickly change the subject, “Then what do we do now?”

“Wait here a bit. I’ll go over there to borrow an air pump.”

After he finished saying this, he glances at me from top to bottom.

He smiles as he guides the bike across the road. How vexing! He is mocking my figure. I look down dejectedly. Hmm. It does seem like I might have gained some weight lately. How did this happen? Don’t they say that women who are in love look more youthful and beautiful every day? How come when I’m in love, I get increasingly out of shape then?

In the midst of my bewilderment, I see a scruffily dressed middle-aged man with blind man glasses walking towards me. His left arm is holding a stick as a support crutch, while his right arm is holding a chipped bowl. He stops next to me and pleads with a small voice, “Beautiful, enchanting lady... Please.... Please....”

As I hear this, my mood brightens and I reach into my purse and pull out some cash to give to him. The man bends down thankfully, accepts the cash and ambles away.

At that moment, Lu Jun happens to return with the bike. The tires had been inflated. He sees the back of the man and says, “I thought you are usually rather miserly. That man clearly looks like a con artist, pretending to be blind for money. The world is full of con artists these days. How come you are silly enough to give him cash?”

I smile contentedly, “General manager, did you not hear he called me beautiful enchanting lady earlier?”

“Oh? He called you that?” Lu Jun looks surprised. Then his expression turns serious. He says “It looks like I really have misjudged him. He really must be blind.”

I: “....=”

I get back on the bike. This time we reach our destination at the zoo. This is the

largest zoo in our city. The regular admission price is pretty high. Thus I have never visited the zoo before. This company-sponsored visit is a rare opportunity. Just right after Lu Jun and I have handed over our tickets at the zoo entrance, we see a familiar figure hurrying to approach us.

“Older brother! How could you do this? You organized a company event and did not even invite me. Do you not regard me as an employee? How come I didn’t receive a notice? Why is it?”

I see a man waving both of his arms, gasping, taking big strides, yelling loudly with irritation. Little brother Lu hands out his ticket, points to Lu Jun and I and says “I am with them!”

I quickly say to the zoo employee at the entrance, “Oh yes, uncle. Please take note. When we leave the zoo later with him, please don’t accuse us of taking a monkey away from the zoo!”

Little brother Lu: “.....”

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 38

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 38

[May 19, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [15 Comments](#)



It is time to meet the parents. Now, you know why Lu Jun likes Xia Ye. It is because both are also the victims of their quirky mothers

Chapter 38: “Mother-in-law” (translated by foodie)

The three of us wander around the zoo. I am very much like a child who is visiting the playground for the very first time. Everything is wondrous and novel. Our eyes search for all sorts of animals hidden behind the plants and fences. Lu Jun follows me around kindly, patiently explaining and introducing the species names of all sorts of animals that I have never seen before to me.

Little brother Lu is resentful about being ignored, and he starts complaining, “Brother, you haven’t answered me. Why didn’t you include me in this firm outing?”

I turn my head and look at him. I deliberately irritate him. “It is because the

rule says that this event is only for regular employees. You are only a member of the cleaning staff. At most you only count as half an employee.”

Little brother Lu looks angrily at me, “Brother, see how she talks? Shouldn’t you interfere and reason with her?”

Lu Jun raises his eyebrows slightly. He looks serious as he turns to me, “Xia Ye, it is not right for you to say this.”

Seeing that someone is speaking on his behalf, little brother Lu looks quite pleased with himself. He looks at me provocatively.

Before I have a chance to embarrass myself, Lu Jun continues to speak in his serious tone, “To be precise, Little Lu is still under his trial employment period. He is not yet formally employed. Thus he is not even quite half an employee.”

Little brother Lu’s smiling facade freezes, his visage instantly turns into an expression that resembles a Chinese bitter melon. “Brother, you always side with her. I think you should wake up, ponder and reflect. Do you still treat me as your younger brother?” We are standing next to the gorilla cage at this point. He points to me and says, “Brother, if you have to feed one of us to the gorilla, either Xia Ye or me. Which one of us will you push into the cage?”

Lu Jun hesitates slightly. He smiles lovingly at little brother Lu and says, “Do you have to ask? Of course I will push you in.”

Little brother Lu is nearly hopping mad at this point, “Why? Do you not care about me, your younger brother, at all?”

Seeing little brother Lu is looking rather pitiful in his angry state, I relent, pat his shoulder a couple of times and console him, “Actually, it is not that your brother doesn’t have any concern for you. It’s just that he knows you won’t be in any danger.”

“Really?” Little brother Lu’s expression warms up slightly. “How is that?”, he asks expectantly.

“Because you don’t look that different from the gorilla. Once you are in, the gorilla will treat you like one of its own. Not only it won’t eat you, it might even share its food with you.”

Little brother Lu: “.....”

At long last, little brother Lu has learnt to walk behind us quietly, and is determined to talk to me no more. He carries a bag with him and feeds the animals quietly. Keeping a distance of about 3 meters behind us. I have nothing better to do at this time, so I ask big boss, why this pitiful fellow doesn't get an official position in the company. Instead, he is compelled to resign. I had thought that this is due to the stingy and vicious nature of the big boss. But the actual reason was beyond my prediction. It turns out that little brother Lu is not willing to stay in school, and instead insists on joining the work force. Lu Jun had hoped that his younger brother will further his studies abroad, so he deliberately arranged a cleaning job for his brother and tried to make him quit.

After hearing this, my curiosity arises and I ask, “How can he make this decision on his own? Uncle and Auntie Lu are unable to talk him into staying in school?”

Lu Jun sighs. Frustration flashes across his eyes. “They are very busy and are unable to find the time to attend to these small matters.”

“Busy with what?”

He looks at me, his black eyes suddenly flashes, “Do you want to know?”

I indulge myself and nod vigorously. Lu Jun thinks for some time and then he says, “Okay. I had intended to prep you some more to strengthen you before taking you to them. However, since you brought this up, there is no point in postponing this further. Why don't I take you home to meet my parents tonight?”

“.....?”

I look at him in the midst of my confusion. He is going to bring me home to meet my [future] in laws? As I think of this, my face turns red. My heart is filled with both excitement and anxiety. I am excited over the thought of being brought home to meet his parents. Could he be planning on selecting a date for the two of us to get married? I am nervous about meeting the in-laws for the first time. Would they object and disapprove of me when we meet?

But his earlier words, about prepping me up to be stronger before being taken

home to meet his parents. What does that mean?

As we walk through the zoo exit, I still do not understand this point. Lu Jun has gotten very tight-lipped at this point. He is not willing to elaborate, no matter how many different ways I ask.

A street vendor by the zoo exit is selling puppies. They are so furry and cute that I cannot resist. I bought a puppy. I play with the puppy in my embrace gently, "Little baby. You must be hungry? Come home with me to eat yummy food."

At this moment, I see a hand coming above my head. I raise my head to see Lu Jun's smiling eyes. He imitates, "Little baby. You must be hungry. Come home with me to eat yummy food."

"Step aside!" I brush his hand away with dissatisfaction. I suddenly think of a very important issue. "Oh yes, general manager. This is my first time visiting your home. Should I buy a gift?"

"Gift?" Lu Jun shakes his head. He says leisurely, "That sort of thing is only presented to elders for extra points. But you definitely don't need to give a gift to get the extra points."

"Really?" I am surprised and pleased. My smile is so wide that my eyes have diminished into slits. "Do you mean that I am already so perfect so that I don't need to bring any gifts to gain additional points?"

Lu Jun shakes his head slowly with a faint smile. "I meant to say that your total score is in the negative range. No amount of gifts will be able to get you to a passing score. Hence there is absolutely no need to go through the trouble of getting a gift."

"....." I flash him an indignant glare. Can I really be that bad? No way; even if I cannot get a passing score after I bring a gift, at least I won't be as far down in the negative range. With this thought, I insist on bringing a gift.

Lu Jun looks a bit troubled as he ponders deep and quietly. Then he points decisively at the little guy in my embrace, "Why don't you gift this guy then?"

It is a relatively classical style villa. There is a small yard before the front gate filled with a good number of trees and flowering plants. The villa is nestled

among the greens, looking simple and natural. A quiet and leisurely retreat away from the hustle and bustle.

Although the environment here is relaxing, I am still very nervous as I stand here before the door. Both of my hands are relentlessly grabbing the edge of my clothes. What Big Boss Lu said before leaves me with a lingering worry. Could he mean that his parents are not easy to get along with?

My hands are in a tangled sweaty mess. A hand suddenly holds my hands lightly. I raise my head in reflex and I find myself gazing into Lu Jun's shiny black eyes. His voice reveals a special sort of gentleness. "What is it? We are only meeting and having a meal together. You don't have to be so nervous."

Perhaps his gentle words have some effects on me. My heart lightens up a bit. However, I still cannot help asking, "But what if they don't like me?"

Lu Jun pats the back of my hand and comforts me, "Silly girl. Don't think too much. I think they will like you." I am still a bit apprehensive. His soft coaxing continues, "Besides, even if they don't like you, I have made up my mind. No one can stop our relationship."

"Really?" My widened eyes stare at him in surprise. I ask him expectantly, "Since you have already made up your mind, whether they like me is not as important. Then I don't have to go in anymore tonight. Is that okay?"

Lu Jun's face darkens. He is quiet; maintains an air of efficiency. He holds my collar and pulls me into the house. Little brother Lu looks at me as if I am putting on a show. Little brother Lu follows us into the house.

I nervously stare at the tip of my feet. I only hear Lu Jun's introduction in his clear voice, "Mom and dad, her name is Xia Ye. I especially bring her to meet you today."

I raise my head, hold my breathing and say hello politely, "Uncle and auntie, how are you?"

At first sight of Mrs. Lu, I feel relieved. She is the sort of lady who radiates elegance and kindness. As soon as she sees me entering the house, she stands up next to the couch and steps into her slippers. She approaches me rather hurriedly. She looks delighted to see me; holds my hand cordially and asks, "You

must be the young lady that our Lu Jun is very, very fond of?”

Then she addresses the two sons, “Jun, hurry and get some beverage to serve. Xiao Qian, bring some snacks. This is her first visit, we can’t be impolite.”

She looks at me carefully after she spoke to the two sons. She nods approvingly as she says excitedly, “Aiya, Aiya. Very well. Looks good and with good temperament. Quite good.”

Mama Lu is so cordial and kind. My previous worries had been unfounded. Darn this Lu Jun. Scaring me for no reason that I ended up worrying in vain.

I soon find myself in cloud nine after the compliments, but I still speak modestly despite my elation. “Ah, not at all. Not at all, auntie. You flatter me. How could there be anything special about my looks and my temperament?”

Mama Lu looks at me lovingly, “Look at this child. So modest. Let me tell you. Recently I have been watching a TV drama series that is cute and very lovable. The heroine is particularly so. But I think you look even cuter and more likeable than her. Had the heroine been you, this series would have been even cuter and more lovable.”

After this series of words and praises, I’m feeling rather light-headed. I am even compared to the heroine of a TV series. Though this sounds a little tall, but it is still rather pleasing. I have been smiling so much that I don’t think the corner of my mouth could be raised any higher at this point. “Really? Auntie.. I am so undeserving of your kind praises.”

Mama Lu smiles kindly, “I have only been speaking sincerely. I have been very fond of you since I first laid my eyes on you, child.”

“Thank you, auntie”. I reveal a shy smile. Suddenly I think of something, I cannot help but ask with curiosity, “Oh yes, auntie. What is the name of that TV series that you have been watching recently?”

Mama Lu: “The Idle Big Sister Ma ([闲人马大姐](#)).”

I: “..... > <”



(Peanuts: How can the mom compare Xia Ye with this auntie lol?)

A line of crows flies over my head. Thunder and lightning aim at me. A hammer hits me in the head. What is the worst hit to my self-esteem? It is not from being on level ground and then fall into the abyss. But rather, it is from floating lightly in the air and then plunging deep into the abyss.

Mama Lu smiles amiably and takes my arm and walks us towards the couch. "Come, don't just stand around. Let's sit and rest."

At this time, Big Boss Lu is back with the beverage. He gives me a secret glance, as if he sees the helplessness in me. His glance seems to say to me, I should now know what he was talking about.

Little brother Lu shows up with some cookies, "Mom, sister Xiao Ye has wanted to come to visit you for a long time. She is even bringing you a gift."

I only recall after little brother Lu's reminder. Although this gift is a bit awkward to give at this point, I might as well do it now. So I hand over the puppy, "Oh yes, auntie. I bought this especially for you. I hope you will like him."

Mama Lu has only started paying attention to the puppy now. Her face is filled with surprise. "Aiya. This little guy is so cute. I love raising small pets!"

At this point, Uncle Lu who had been quiet so far speaks up, "Do you know how to raise a puppy?"

Mama Lu looks at him disgruntledly, "How can I not know how? If I didn't know how, how could I have raised Jun and Xiao Qian?"

I, Uncle Lu, Lu Jun, Little brother Lu: “.....”

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Chapter 39

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 39

[May 28, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [27 Comments](#)



Firstly, a big thank you to bongsd for doing the cover picture. Do leave a comment to praise her and ask her to do more so that I'll have more time to translate lol.

Another hilarious chapter translated brilliantly by foodie. Would anyone want a mother-in-law like Mama Lu even though her son is the handsome and outstanding Lu Jun ?

Chapter 39 Marriage Proposal (translated by foodie)

At this moment, I develop a sincere and deep admiration for the two Lu brothers. You can imagine them growing up under this particular environment, with such a unique and extraordinary mom.

“Ahem.. ahem.” Papa Lu clears his throat and coughs twice, breaking the silence. He admonishes Mama Lu, “Oh yes, Jun brought his girlfriend home for the first time today. As his mom, shouldn't you do something?” He glances towards the kitchen. His head is signalling Mama Lu to cook.

As soon as Mama Lu hears these words, she stands up and turns around and asks, “Oh yes. Take a look at the dress I’m wearing today. Does it look nice? I know my darling son is bringing his girlfriend home today. I spent half an hour just to pick out this outfit.”

I am rather speechless as I stare at Mama Lu’s dress that is adorned with large red peonies. But the Lu brothers speak up in near unison, “Look great. Mom, you look young and beautiful today.”

At this time, Lu Jun who has been sitting next to me is tugging at my sleeve, quietly trying to signal me. I quickly nod and say, “Yes, yes. Auntie looks very young and very beautiful in this dress.”

Mama Lu’s eyes widen with joy as she hears this. Her whole face reflects her high spirits. Papa Lu, the only person who disagrees with this, shakes his head. His face looks serious as he says, “Although this dress looks good, this is not your most beautiful outfit. Mama Lu, I think you should go put on your most beautiful outfit.”

“Oh! Really? Which one?” Mama Lu asks.

“The apron!” Papa Lu replies flatly. He holds Mama Lu’s hand and speaks in a coaxing tone. “Didn’t the kids visit the zoo today? After having been out all day they must be hungry. Shouldn’t we prepare a meal?”

“You said the apron is my prettiest outfit. I rather agree.” Mama Lu nods in agreement, “But ladies often cannot bear to wear their most beautiful outfit. So Papa Lu, why don’t you cook today!”

Papa Lu: “....”

Seeing Papa Lu is being forced to put on an apron to cook makes me wipe my quiet tears of sympathy. I tug Lu Jun’s sleeve and ask, “General Manager. Is it usually like this at home? I feel as if uncle’s position in this household is rather low.”

“It is not usually like this.” Lu Jun tilts his head slightly as he whispers into my ear.

That’s pretty good. My sympathetic heart calms down a bit as Lu Jun continues, “Usually my dad’s position at home is not low, but he has none at

all. Today, since we are having you as our guest, he has the right to speak.”

I: “....”

This is called having the right to speak? Mama Lu ignores his words. This is no better than not speaking. Poor Papa Lu!

“What are you two muttering over there?” Mama Lu suddenly asks. I sit up straight and wave my hand, “Nothing. Nothing. We are just having a casual chat.”

Mama Lu wears an expression of someone who is very experienced. “Young lovers can be rather clingy. Why is it so urgent to chat so much now? After you get married, you have nothing but opportunities to chat.” She speaks kindly, “Xiao Xia. (Little Xia) Come sit next to me. I haven’t chatted with anyone in a long time. Let us chat a while.”

I nod and move towards her. I see both the Lu brothers look at me in sympathy. I am bewildered. It is only a chat. What is the big deal?

As I sit down next to Mama Lu, she suddenly waves excitedly to the two brothers and says “Oh yes. You two have nothing to do anyway. Come have a chat with me.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the two brothers stand up in unison and say “Mom, we will help dad wash the veggies.”

I cannot help wondering, how come both of them have become so helpful? Even offered to help with house chores!

“Go ahead. Go ahead.” Mama Lu waves her hand. The two brothers stand up to walk towards the kitchen. Lu Jun gives me one last look as if to say “I take my leave now. You take care.”

Now there are only two of us left in the living room. Mama Lu speaks in an easy-going and relaxed tone,” Okay, Xiao Xia. Let’s start chatting.”

I nod in agreement,” Yes, auntie.”

She looks at me in excitement. I do not comprehend it, so I just look at her in the midst of the boundless silence.

After a short moment, her excitement subsides and she suddenly looks hurt

when she says, “What happened? How come you are quiet, child? You mind my advanced age and are unwilling to chat with me?”

“No. No.” I scramble a bit. I struggle to find a topic quickly and say, “Oh yes, auntie. Where did you get this dress? Both the style and the color are very pretty.”

As I ask, my brain is filled with potential topics about the dress. She appears delighted as she hears this and cheerfully replies, “I went to the market with Mrs Wang next door. There was a seafood stall that had big and fresh crabs. They must be particularly great for braising. I feel ravenous just thinking about it.”

“....” I am rather speechless while we are in a silence. I follow her lead and change the subject. “Oh, auntie. Do you like crabs a lot?”

Mama Lu says, “I was in Hawaii last month. You might not know. The scenery there was beautiful and spectacular. It was really fun! If you have the chance, you must go!”

“....” I swallow down my internal trauma. I put on my delighted look and say, “Yes. I will definitely go if I have a chance. Who did you go to Hawaii with?”

Mama Lu suddenly shakes her head regretfully. “Ah, such a pity. I forgot to watch the finale of that TV drama series. I don’t know if that pair of mandarin ducks (meaning pitiful lovers) end up together at the end.”

“....” I feel dizzy. My vision blurs. I try to look curious and concerned, “Is that right? What is the name of this series?”

Mama Lu thinks for a while and then say, “I think it is called ‘Muslim’s funeral’. You don’t know this. But I feel so touched and moved upon watching it.”

I am getting excited at this instant. At least this time the conversation topic didn’t jump very far. Auntie Lu has finally answered my question. Just as I am feeling better I hear Lu Mama says, “It is too bad. I don’t remember where I put this book. I spent quite a while looking for it a few days ago but I still couldn’t find it.”

I: “....”

Good heavens! You might as well strike me with lightning and kill me now!

By now Mama Lu and I have chatted for over an hour. Her line of thoughts skips around and I skip along with her. Towards the end, I feel as if I were about to turn into a nut.

When Papa Lu brings the dishes out to announce that we can start our meal, I can finally get away. Although I'm not exactly starving at this moment. But as I see plates and plates of food, I crave food rather urgently!

I ate as fast as I could. Upon the conclusion of our meal, Lu Jun sends me home as ordered. I slump in my seat in exhaustion. Lu Jun actually looks rather animated. As he skillfully works with the steering wheel, he speaks to me, "Our mom spoke to me in private just now. She is very satisfied with you as a future daughter-in-law. She also said that the two of you have a lot of things to talk about."

I put on my "I have suffered for centuries" face, "General Manager, please spare me. When Her Highness Mom spoke to me, it was just like playing the piano for a cow."

He frowns with an ambiguous smile, "You don't seem like a cow. At most a pig."

I am much too enervated to look at him, "Don't joke with me. I'm serious with you, General Manager, your mom is too formidable. I'm no match for her!"

He suddenly interjects, "Our mom."

I: "Aaaaahhh?"

Lu Jun: "Not 'my' mom. It's 'our' mom."

I: "...."

The car stops at my neighborhood gate. Lu Jun leans his body slightly. He stares at me solemnly as he says, "Xia Ye, I have something to say to you."

My head is filled with nothing but confusion at this point. I get off the car as if I were fleeing, "General Manager, I am very tired today. If you have something to say, let's talk tomorrow!"

I hurry towards home. When I get home, I see mom is snacking on melon seeds. I rush towards her and hug her tightly with deep emotion. “Mom, I have been wrong. I used to think that you are eccentric. Now it has dawned on me, you are actually relatively normal!”

Mom taps my head with her melon-specked hand, “Darn girl. What are you talking about! When is your mom ever not normal?”

I hold her tightly with heartfelt emotion and say loudly, “Mom, I love you!”

First she looks confused, then she looks as if she remembered something. Now she looks as if she has seen through me. She clutches on to the melon seed plastic bag tightly. “Stop yelling. Even if you yell until your throat swells, I still won’t share this with you. There is only this little bit left. There isn’t even enough for me!”

I: “.....”

I return to my room with physical and mental exhaustion and lie in bed. Suddenly the cell phone rings. I answer the phone while lying in bed with my eyes closed, “Hello. Who is this?”

Lu Jun’s clear voice comes through. He sounds direct and decisive, “Xia Ye, let’s get married next month!”

I am reminded of the scary mother-in-law, Mama Lu. My head feels heavy. I don’t want to enter into a marriage so early. At least give myself half a year’s time to make some mental preparations. It’s still not too late to get married then. So I decided to pretend that I didn’t hear, “Hello? Hello? Who is this? Who is speaking?”

He replies lightly, “It is I.”

I: “Hello? Say something. How come it is quiet?”

Lu Jun: “How come? Are you not hearing anything? How can you not hear me?”

I: “Yes! I cannot hear anything. The phone must be broken.”

Lu Jun: “Xia Ye, you are so mean.”

I: “..... == “

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Chapter 40

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 40

[June 8, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [27 Comments](#)



Wedding bells in the air, so the ending of the novel is also in sight as a mere 5 more chapters to go. Since Xia Ye is an abnormal dummie, her reaction is no doubt different from the norm. Then our Dr He pops up again to exemplify Xia Ye is truly a silly girl :P

Chapter 40: A Baby (translated by foodie)

When I arrive at the office to work as usual this morning, as I approach the General Manager's office, I see the work desks outside the door have been surrounded by colleagues. I cannot help but wonder, how do I become so outrageously popular all of a sudden today? Everyone is here to chat with me. As I walk over with misgiving, my deep resentment halts abruptly. Suddenly I see my female colleagues look at me with a mixture of envy, jealousy, extreme criticism and scorn. All sorts. My head is muddled by my colleagues' shared contempt. I weakly flash an awkward smile. Suddenly I get it.

I see an enormous, fresh bouquet of red roses on my desk. Next to the roses is

a piece of stationery that is larger than life. On this paper, “Xia Ye, Please marry me!” is written in an overstated fashion using a red marker.

That is not the real biggie. The real biggie is that massive “Lu Jun” that is inscribed on this piece of stationery!!

In my provoked state, I push the door and walk inside the General Manager’s office. Lu Jun is sitting leisurely on a leather swivel chair and sipping a cup of highly aromatic coffee. Seeing my arrival, he glances up lightly in his usual expression: “You are a little late today.”

I approach in huge strides, deliberately making a racket. Finally, I slap that piece of stationery down in one slam. Angrily, I say, “Big Boss Lu. Could you tell me? What is up with this?”

Lu Jun cooperates. He look down to take a look. “Oh... This... It’s obviously a marriage proposal.”

My irritation is still as deep as before. I complain: “How could you do this to propose marriage? You know full well you are the dream lover to all female employees in our company. Yet you proposed in such a high-profile manner. Aren’t you deliberately turning me into a target? I almost got killed by the wolf-like stares out there just now. Now I have become the public enemy among all the female employees here. How do you expect me to keep working normally in the office?”

He stirs his coffee thoughtfully, “I do have a way to help you out with your predicament.”

I ask quickly, “What way? Why don’t you tell me?”

He looks at me, “You agree to my marriage proposal and we get married. After that, everything is a foregone conclusion. Naturally, at that time they shouldn’t harbor any lingering thoughts about me. And at the same time, they shouldn’t be as hostile to you.”

I have a sudden epiphany. So this fox is playing the game this way. How is this a marriage proposal. This is more like a forced marriage! As I think of this, I eye Lu Jun accusingly. I am already completely under his control before we are even married. Wouldn’t it get even worse after marriage?

Lu, the fox, looks at me and asks in his usual casual elegant manner. “Looking at your current disposition, it looks like you are not quite willing to accept my marriage proposal.”

I nod vigorously. I clench both fists tightly as I issue my statement firmly. “I am completely against forced marriages! I pledge to fight for women’s rights to make their own decisions!”

“Very well then.” He nods and smiles as he reaches for the phone next to the office desk. He flashes me a crafty smile as the phone line beeps. He speaks in a low, weak, and hurt voice. “Hello. Is this Manager Wang? Could you buy me a few bottles of alcohol and bring them back to my office? Oh... This is what happened. Xia Ye has rejected my proposal. I’m very despondent. I just want to get really wasted.”

I am frozen stiff as I hear this. Oh brother, why don’t you just go ahead and kill me! Manager Wang is the chief of our firm’s rumor mill and you are telling him this story. All the female employees will think that I rejected you cruelly and caused their dream lover immense pain. One can only imagine how deep their hatred towards me will be.

I approach him in great hurry, “General Manager. I was wrong. Can I propose to you? I beg you, please marry me”

Lu Jun nods satisfactorily, “Manager Wang, yes? There is no need to buy alcohol. Just go and buy supplies for wedding invitation. I am ready to get married.”

Manager Wang: “.....= =”

I: “.....= =”

I tear up silently. Big Boss Lu, do you have to be so efficient every time?

Lu Jun has always been swift and decisive. In just a few days, everything from the style of the wedding dress to the hotel for the wedding banquet was already properly set. Picking a good wedding date and getting a marriage certificate are the only things left to do.

When I inform my mom that wedding preparation is nearly done and that basically I only need to wear the wedding gown and walk into the church, she

spurts out the tea that she is having onto my face. She asks why I didn't inform her earlier, why she wasn't included in the wedding preparation and planning. Don't I have any regard for her, *etc.*

But when mom finds out the future son-in-law is Lu Jun, she calms down. Her face is lit with unparalleled brilliance. She praises his swift efficiency in not letting the seniors (older generation) overspend any energy. He is simply too filial!

I am bewildered. Why such a difference in her treatment of the two of us?

I can now appreciate what a woman feels in anticipation of her wedding. Anxiety, anticipation, confusion, longing. Occasionally bashful, yet boastful at other times. I am tormented by all sorts of complex emotions. I bump into little brother Lu who has just finished cleaning the bathroom at the end of the work day today.

He tries to hide as soon as he sees me, but I grab him quickly, "Little Qian ah, I feel especially happy every time I see you."

Little brother Lu sighed bitterly, "I am completely the opposite!"

I pretend to misunderstand him, "Oh? Don't tell me every time you look into the mirror and see yourself, you feel particularly bad? Ah. Can't blame you. You don't look like much."

Little brother Lu: "....."

I pat his shoulder, "Anything that troubles you lately? Why don't you share with me so that I can rejoice?"

Little brother Lu: "The most troubling thing is that my brother is marrying you soon. The worst is to have a sister-in-law like you."

I nod with a jubilant smile, "Ai yaaa. What a coincidence. Your misfortune is my joy. I'll be married soon. You don't even have a girlfriend yet. How tragic!"

"Who says I don't have a girlfriend?" Little brother Lu is indignant. "I started dating a lady in HR (Human Resources) recently."

"Is that right? " I look at him in surprise. My face is shrouded in confusion, "How is that possible? Why does that lady like you then?"

Little brother Lu looks at me. He looks rather pleased with himself, "Because

she thinks I'm handsome and cool."

I nod and continue to meddle, "And why do you like her then?"

Little brother Lu: "I like it that she thinks I'm handsome and cool!"

I: "....."

Alright. You are a clown through and through! I have made up my mind. In the future, whenever I get bored, I'll tease you for fun. (= = How could you treat people as your pet puppy?)

After work, Lu Jun leaves in a hurry. Supposedly to meet someone to take care of some business. I guess he has some VIP client. I do not inquire further.

After I walk out from the office, I enter the small restaurant next to the office building to eat. I order my usual favorite braised spare ribs rice. As I prepare to eat, my vision and light are blocked. When I raise my head, I see a familiar figure. He Xiao Ran! My matchmaking date whom I poured water on. Although I only met him once, I have a lasting impression of him. He proposed a flash marriage with me when we met, but I rejected his proposal. He called me to ask me out on a date before, but I said I was already seeing someone else as an excuse.

He is also somewhat astonished to see me, "Miss Xia! What a coincidence."

I look at him, "Are you here to have your meal?"

"Yes. My friend and I agreed to meet here." He asks as he nods, "How have you been lately?"

After swallowing a mouthful, I reply, "I've been okay. How about you?"

He looks a little down. "My family members still force me to go matchmaking every day. I still haven't met anyone suitable."

Upon hearing this, I can't bring myself to let him know that I'm getting married. After all, I did reject him before. I don't want to rub it in. So I decide to look down as well, "I haven't settled my marriage issue yet either. I don't know when I'll get to marry the person I like."

I bite into my spare ribs. I feel a bit queasy after swallowing it. I couldn't help complaining, "When did the spare ribs here turn so greasy?"

I raise my head and find He Xiao Ran staring at me. I bite my spoon, look at him and ask, "Aren't you meeting someone?"

He recovers, "Oh. I almost forgot.... chatting here with you. I had better go in. Talk to you next time."

He waves goodbye to me as he walks towards the private dining room area. I shrug and continue to eat. However I feel increasingly nauseated by the grease. I used to be able to finish this easily. But now I feel unwell just after having half of it.

I hope this is not caused by hygienic issues here at the restaurant. I hurry towards the restroom as I think things over.

"What? You said she is carrying my baby?"

When I come out from the restroom and walk past a private dining room, I subconsciously slow down my steps. Not because I am overcome by my curiosity, but because of the familiar voice.

A low voice with elegant overtones. Also, occasionally causes me to grind my teeth in frustration. It certainly is Lu Jun. I can be a bit slow and my memory isn't that impressive, so I'm not that great at distinguishing a lot of people's voices either, but I certainly know his voice really well. I can't be mistaken about his voice.

His words hit me like a lightning bolt. I admit Lu Jun is an exceedingly handsome and accomplished young businessman. A sparkling diamond of a bachelor highly coveted by numerous women. Even after marriage, I would likely have to worry about fighting off potential mistresses. The problem is, we are not even married yet, and there is already a mistress. One carrying a baby no less.

Oh heavens! You are just too cruel to me. I haven't gotten to enjoy being a bride fully yet and I'm already hit by this magnitude of bad news!

While I am still in the midst of my confusion, I hear another voice, "I'm very convinced that she is pregnant. I have seen a lot of these cases. I can tell with a quick look. I hear you haven't made plans to marry her yet. I feel that, as a man, you have to take up this responsibility."

Lu Jun speaks up, "Who said that? Don't worry. I will act responsibly with her

and the baby.”

This last sentence splits my heart into two pieces.

You will be responsible to her, but what about me? Wouldn't I have to become the mistress? Big Boss Lu, you are such a Casanova. Why did you have to fool around with me?

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Chapter 41

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 41

[June 15, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [29 Comments](#)



We have a satisfactory resolution to Xia Ye's misunderstanding in this chapter. Pay attention to Lu Jun's speech as he can also be sweet and romantic. I suspect He Xiao Ran was probably sent by that cunning Lu Jun to attend the match making date with Xia Ye.

Oh, this is my 250th post !!! How did I end up doing so many posts when my initial intention was to be a guest blogger for one post only ?

Chapter 41: Deep Love

I did not go back to the company to work in the afternoon. I look lost and my spirit is low when I return home. The moment I see my mom, my eyes are brimming with tears and I run over to her. I hug her chubby body tightly and start to cry. Mom stares blankly at me and gently pats my back: "What is the matter my daughter?"

I continue to grieve and sob spasmodically. Then I console myself that it does not matter I sustain injury on the outside. At least my mother's embrace is still

very warm!

On one hand, my mother is appeasing me. On the other hand, she asks in puzzlement: "Tell me quickly, what really happened?"

I am shedding tears and snuffling when I think of what I heard just now. I also feel grievance and say: "Mom, the matter is like this"

"Wait, wait!" I am about to tell her my marriage to Lu Jun is likely to fall through but suddenly she interrupts and enthusiastically suggests: "Don't tell me first. It is boring if you tell me directly. Let me guess what is this all about!"

I stop sobbing spasmodically and look silently at her. Mom, do you think that I am playing a guessing game with you?

Without waiting for my reply, mom has already started to guess: "Tell me, is it concerning my prospective son-in-law?"

Indeed it is about him, so I nod.

Mom continues to ask: "Is it something concerning your impending marriage?"

Indeed it seems this marriage will not go through, so I nod.

Mom claps her hands and says with full confident: "I know what is the matter!"

I look at her with uncertainty: "You are aware of it?"

Mom pats me on the shoulder, looks at me deeply and says some meaningful and heartfelt words: "Both of you have set a wedding date? Foolish child, a big girl like you has to get married sooner or later. You cannot follow closely by my side forever. What is there to cry about? Getting married means that you've grown up, so you should be happy. Don't cry, do not cry"

I immediately stare blankly at her. Mom, you are simply too good at making wild guesses! I quickly explain myself: "Mom, listen to me"

"I knew it!" Mom interrupts again and looks at me. Then she tries to comfort me by saying: "I knew you could not bear to leave me, but what can be done? You cannot stay single forever, right?"

I pull her sleeve: "Mom, listen to me ah"

Mom ignores me and continues: “Moreover, I have told this matter to the neighbors, relatives and friends. Everyone also knows that you will be marrying into the rich and powerful family soon. If you suddenly don’t get married, I will lose face ah.”

I am going to cry again: “Actually, I

Mom heaves a sigh and continues her persuasion: “‘Face’ is as important to a person as the bark is to the tree. If I lose face in front of the relatives and friends, I would rather die! Thus my well-behaved daughter, stop crying and wait happily for the time to get married, okay?”

I: “.....”

Suddenly mom remembers: “Oh, that’s right, what did you want to say just now?”

I feel like weeping but have no tears: “Nothing, I just wanted to go to the room to have a good sleep

I want to have a good sleep. How I wish after I wake up, all this is not real!

When I wake up and open my eyes, I see an enlarged handsome face. A handsome appearance with a pair of gentle black eyes. It is as if that phrase, ‘people are in high spirits when involved in happy events. He looks relaxed and pleased. His eyes look a bit joyful when gazing at me.

I take a deep breath, sit up on the bed and glare at him: “Why are you sitting next to me?”

Lu Jun raises his eyebrows: “If not, could it be that you want me to lie next to you?”

I remain silent for a while, then proceed to ask snappily: “Why did you come to my house?”

He replies with a normal expression: “I noticed that you did not come to work in the afternoon, so I specially came looking for you.”

When he mentioned this, I start to get angry. I put my hands on my waist, looking like a shrew and say furiously: “I don’t feel like going to work so I didn’t go to work! How? Can it be that you’ve come to punish me by deducting my

salary?”

Lu Jun shakes his head slightly and speaks softly: “Of course not. I want to tell you that starting from today, you don’t need to go to the company to work anymore. I’ve already informed the personnel department, so that a replacement could be found as quickly as possible to take over your job.”

It seems like I am stuck mercilessly by a muffled thunder and my head explodes with a bang. Very good Mr. Lu, what you did is really ruthless ah. As a victim, I also have not offered to resign, but you are already in a hurry to get rid of me?

I sniffle and tears are already falling down. Lu Jun’s calm face changes and he nervously stands up: “What happened to you? Where are you feeling unwell?”

“Go away!” I get hold of a pillow and throw it at him. While crying, I yell loudly: “Get out, I don’t want to see you!”

Lu Jun looks somewhat solemn and catches the pillow easily. He walks towards me and says softly: “Xia Ye, stop throwing tantrum. You cannot get angry now.”

I start to cry until muddled and completely collapsing. Then I sniffle and scold him: “You say don’t get angry, then I don’t get angry? You are a great love swindle! Go away, don’t come over here!”

“What great love swindle?” Lu Jun frowns, looks at me and asks in puzzlement: “What nonsense are you talking about?”

I look coldly at him. My gaze is grief-stricken: “Don’t pretend anymore! How long do you still want to keep me in the dark? I already knew everything!”

He asks in surprise: “What do you know?”

I continue to wail in great bitterness and deep hatred: “I’ve heard everything you said in the private room in the restaurant at midday today! Big boss Lu, you are really a Casanova who spreads his love everywhere, ah. Go and marry that woman. Let that woman gives birth to a baby for you! Why are you still coming to look for me? Get lost, go far away from me!”

Unexpectedly, after hearing this, Lu Jun is startled at first. Following which, his gaze starts to soften and his mouth seems to curve into a faint smile. He walks over in a couple of strides, ignores my struggle and embraces me in his arms. He

heaves a faint sigh and says: “Foolish woman, calm down first and listen to my explanation.”

I can feel his warm and familiar embrace, resulting in the expansion of my tears gland. While I am struggling, I ask: “Explanation, what is there to explain? Could it be that I saw the wrong person today? Or my ears are so bad, that I heard wrongly? Do you want to tell me that woman simply does not exist?”

“No, you did not see the wrong person. You also did not hear wrongly.” His voice is soft and thick with emotion. Every single word seems to carry a strong sense of yearning: “Actually, there is such a woman. She is pregnant with my child. I love her very much, more than I love myself. Seeing her feel sad, I’ll feel heartache. Seeing her feel happy, I’ll feel happier. She is not the best, but is the one I love most. I just want to keep her by my side for a lifetime. I will do my best to give her happiness.”

While listening to his speech, my heart feels painful like pins and needles. The jealous emotion begins to breed like crazy and tears are flowing quietly. I want to cover my ears and not listen anymore, but his clear and melodious voice is still continuing slowly: “She is very silly and is an idiot. Do everything also in a daze. No brain and also no scheme, like an impetuous little pig. But I want to bring this little pig home to raise it until it is fair and chubby, letting it be carefree and without worries forever. I want to keep it company forever, holding its small trotters tightly to prevent such a dim-witted creature from walking to the chopping board” While talking, he gently holds my shoulder. He looks like someone deeply in love and devoted: “Xia Ye, don’t snivel anymore. You still don’t know who I am talking about? You are that little pig, ah. Are you willing to marry me, to let me protect you for a whole lifetime?”

No need to look in the mirror, I also know my face is surely very red now. I guess the eyes are also red. There is still tear stains on the face but there is also a smiling expression. Then I behave like a thief, quietly lifting up my head to steal a glance at him and mutter: “I where got so stupid like a pig.”

Lu Jun has a smile on his face: “Yes ah, I should not have likened you to a pig because can pig feel grievance and cry?”

“.....”

I keep quiet and happily lean into his embrace. All of a sudden, something flashes through my mind: “Something is amiss. I keep on feeling that I seem to have overlooked a problem.”

He asks: “What kind of problem?”

I ask seriously: “Who is the person talking to you at noon today?”

He replies faintly: “He Xiao Ran, one of my old schoolmate.”

I nod and continue to ask slowly in a calm voice: “If the other woman who I regarded as the third party actually does not exist and I regarded myself as the imaginary enemy today, then who is the one pregnant now?”

He raises his eyebrows and looks at me: “What do you think?”

After I have calmed down, I am starting to remember now. All at once, my train of thoughts are connected. Didn't I run into He Xiao Ran in the restaurant just now? Lu Jun said he has an appointment with someone. As it turns out, he had an appointment with He Xiao Ran. At that time, I was afraid to strike a blow at him so I said my marriage has not been settled. Thus that was why he advised Lu Jun that he should take responsibility like a man.

He Xiao Ran is a gynaecologist I think seriously about this for a while. I have put on quite a bit of weight lately, especially around the waist. I am rather depressed over it. Moreover when I eat the stuff I used to like recently, I always complain they are greasy and I feel nausea. From time to time, I'll even retch once or twice, in that case

“Ah!!” I am frightened and scream out. Then I grip his shoulder in agitation and frantically trying to get up: “Lu Jun, you are a big jerk from top to bottom. I do not want to be an unmarried mother! I don't want, I don't want, I don't want!”

He quickly raises his hand to stabilize my body and frowns slightly: “Who asked you to be an unmarried mother?”

I look at him in anger: “Currently, am I already pregnant but not yet married!?”

He says very calmly and slowly: “Therefore we've to rush to get married now before your stomach is noticeable.”

I lower my head slightly and silently pull at the corner of my clothes: “But, we

did not have an official courtship yet. Flowers, wine and movie date, we have not experienced all of those before

Lu Jun gives a chuckle, touches my head and coaxes softly: “It doesn’t matter. After we get married, we will discuss this further. Flowers, wine, movie date and so on, you will get all of those later.”

Thus I feel embarrassed in silent. Other people normally have a courtship first, then get married and pregnant later. Whereas I got pregnant first, then get married and courtship later

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 42

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 42

[June 23, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [22 Comments](#)



The preparation for the wedding is well underway but our couple is still their usual funny self

Chapter 42: Warmth

After I became pregnant, I thoroughly turn into an idle person.

As a modern woman who is capable, I actually wanted to continue to work but Lu Jun's attitude is very firm on this matter. He orders me not to have the slightest physical exertion and be sure to rest properly. For the convenience of taking better care of me, I am forced to move to his apartment. Before, I always came here to cook for him. It is the reversal of the wheel of fortune now because at last, it is his turn to wait on me. He takes the initiative to learn how to cook meticulously. Everyday, he personally stews chicken soup for me, cooks nutritious meal and so on. He also selects and buys a lot of foods and medicines of highly nutritious value with utmost care, to ensure a successful pregnancy and a healthy baby.

He even reads up books on things which a pregnant woman needs to pay attention to. Thus he changes from his normally cold and arrogant attitude as the BOSS to become like a maid who very patiently nags me over and over again all day long. I cannot eat fatty food and confectionery with high-sugar content. I also cannot drink alcohol and must not touch appliances which emit radiation

Regarding this list of rules, complying with them on a short-term basis is not a problem. However over a long period of time, I feel unbearably stifling. As time passes, I cannot help but start to feel annoyed. Hence sometimes I will ask some ambiguous questions to make trouble without reason. For example, at that time when I sat on his lap, I looked up at the ceiling and asked in a concerned voice: "After our child is born, will you treat him as the person you love most?"

Lu Jun caresses my belly and says softly: "Do you still need to ask this? Of course, I will."

I instantly become angry, slap my hand on the table and stand up: "Since he is the person you love most, what about me? No way, you can only love me!"

He quickly supports my body with his hand, compromises and pacifies me: "Okay, okay, I only love you."

I am angry once again and slap my hand on the table again: "Then you don't love our child? How can you not love him, ah? I am going through such hardship to carry and give birth to your child, yet you don't love him. You are so heartless. I don't want to give birth to your baby" "

He: "....."

After remaining silent for a long time, he asks softly: "What do you think, should I love you or the child?"

I immediately pant with rage and put my hands on my waist: "You're talking nonsense. If I know, I will not need to ask you! Answer quickly, after our child is born, will you treat him as the person you love most?"

Hence the question once again returns to square one. After asking repeatedly in this way, for countless of time and watching Lu Jun being tormented with a painful and helpless expression, I feel good at once.

This is the so-called the mother's honour increases as her son's position rises. Previously, I was often bullied by him but only dared to resent silently. If I don't take my revenge now, when do I've to wait until?

Luckily, in addition to taking good care of my body, there is one more thing that I can do. That is my own image issue at the wedding ceremony. Every woman wants to look beautiful as a bride on their wedding day and I am no exception. Thus I call Ai Li to accompany me to the city centre to do my hair.

On the way to the city center, Ai Li gives me her sincere blessing: "Congratulations Xia Ye. You are so blessed because you are pregnant now and are getting married soon to handsome Lu who is such an outstanding suitor. Your life can be considered to be perfect."

After hearing that, I am elated and my mouth cannot stop smiling. Then I happily say: "On my wedding day, you must come early, ah. You must also drink more on that day."

"That is a must. I am still waiting for your money wrapped in red as a gift." While saying that, suddenly Ai Li recalls something: "Oh, by the way, I had a gathering with our university classmates on the day before yesterday. Knowing that you are pregnant and cannot drink alcohol, I did not ask you to come along. At that time, I chatted happily and told them about your impending marriage into the rich and powerful family!"

The moment I hear this, my vanity nature immediately plays up and I promptly ask: "Really? What was their reaction after hearing that ah?"

Ai Li ponders for a moment: "In summary, most of the female classmates were rather happy after hearing that. Whereas most of the male classmates were rather gloomy after hearing that."

My self-esteem is immediately inflated. See see, what does this indicate? It clearly indicates most of the female classmates regarded me as a formidable rival, so they were very happy that I am getting married! Whereas most of the male classmates were gloomy because could it be that they were interested in me subconsciously, so they felt a sense of loss that I am getting married?

However before I get to laugh out my happiness loudly, I hear Ai Li continues to say: "Thus I asked them. Several female classmates said that even Xia Ye can

marry an excellent quality handsome guy who has beauty and talent, so they have full confidence in their future. Whereas the male classmates felt such an outstanding man like handsome Lu, ultimately only marries someone like you, so they felt hopeless about their future.”

I: “.....”

After spending over two hours to get a straight perm and also a beautiful bangs, finally I stand in front of the mirror to look at myself. I see a small woman with a happy smile on her face and a head full of supple and beautiful black hair. With the bangs covering the forehead, I nod with satisfaction and feel pretty good.

After returning home, the first thing I do is to walk shyly in front of Lu Jun and ask expectantly: “What do you think of the new hairstyle I got today, good-looking?”

He sits calmly on the sofa. While looking carefully at me from top to bottom, he also nods his head in approval: “Very good, especially your bangs is good-looking.”

I immediately feel pleasantly surprised: “Really? You think I look good with bangs?”

He looks at me and says very seriously: “Yes, ah, because it is covering part of your face.”

I: “.....”

Consequently, I get angry. Once a pregnant woman gets angry, the consequences are grave! Thus on that night, firstly, I say I want to eat stewed hen. After eating two mouthful of chicken meat, I say I want to drink pigeon soup. After drinking the soup, I say I want to eat Aunt Liu’s sour date which is sold two streets away. After eating the sour date, I say I want a massage because my waist is sore and my back is aching. After getting my massage, I say the baby in my stomach wants to hear the father telling a story. After finished telling the story, I say I am hungry and want to eat stewed hen. After eating two mouthful of chicken meat, I say I want to drink pigeon soup

Regarding the design of the wedding dress, I choose the strapless style. It looks

grandeur and stylish but Lu Jun does not agree. He insists that I wear another very conservative style, wrapping every part of my body up tightly including even the collarbone. For this reason, the two of us argue for a long time when trying out the wedding dress in the bridal salon. I am stubborn and will not budge. Firstly, I pretend to cry. Secondly, I really make a fuss. Except, thirdly, I did not hang myself. In the very end, he gently moves his lips to the side of my ear and wins me over by saying: “Your smooth and fair shoulders and elegant and sexy collarbone can only be mine. I don’t want you to show them to other people.”

All of a sudden, I am being praised until I become smug and conceited. I immediately lean in his arms like a little bird relying on people (a Chinese idiom meaning cute and helpless-looking). Then I obediently nod my head, deciding on that conservative style wedding dress.

After returning home, I put on my pyjamas after finished bathing in the bathroom. When I walk out, Lu Jun is sitting on the sofa and watching TV in the living room. Remembering what he said in the bridal salon just now, I cautiously walk over and look happily at him: “Do you really think that my shoulders are smooth and fair and my collarbone is elegant and sexy?”

He instantly looks at me and says seriously: “I don’t remember la.”

“Ah?” I immediately turn grouchy: “How can you not remember?”

His voice seems to sound a bit resentful: “I’ve not seen them for a long time, so how can I still remember?”

I am eager to get a definite answer so with a hothead, I pull down the collar of both sides of my pyjamas to expose my shoulders and collarbone. Following which, I say: “Then you take a look la!”

Lu Jun’s jet-black eyes look penetratingly and attentively into my eyes as if burning with fire. Before I have a chance to react, he has already picked me up and walks straight towards the bedroom: “I am not able to see clearly here. Let’s go to the bedroom to look properly and carefully.”

Although we have been living together during this period of time, we have been sleeping in separate rooms. Realizing what he wants to do, I get panicky at once: “No, ah, baby woo

Before I get to finish speaking, he has already gently kissed my lips and sucked lightly. I am unable to ward him off or resist his hot lips. Suddenly my eyes are blurry, my face turns red and I feel weak all over my body.

After he successfully blocked my resistance, his warm and urgent breath surrounds my ear. Then he whispers huskily in my ear: “I’ve taken a look at things to note and will be very very gentle I dare not touch you during this period of time but you are the one who seduced me first. Thus I really could not endure anymore”

My face is scalding hot. I cannot resist because his fiery lips has already covered mine once again

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 43

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 43

[June 29, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [9 Comments](#)



The countdown to the final has started so 2 more chapters to go. Xia Ye is feeling bored staying at home so guess how Lu Jun is going to relieve her boredom?

Once again a big thank you to foodie for helping to translate about 10% of the novel. I'll do the translation for the last 2 chapters to wrap up the novel.

Chapter 43: Raise in Enclosure (translated by foodie and edited by peanuts)

Marriage is a major life event. It is even more so since mom is a bit superstitious. She thinks it will be more auspicious to get married on an auspicious day. Hence after a rigorous screening process for an auspicious day, my wedding date with Lu Jun is set to 7 days from today.

That is to say, in 7 days, I will be married. I will bid goodbye to my bachelorette life!

Common sense would dictate that one should really enjoy life to the fullest in these last few days before the wedding. After all, time is limited. But Lu Jun has me under his strict supervision, seeing as he and I are an item. He wouldn't even

let me out the door without a valid reason. So I can only stay at home and chat with close friends over the phone.

“What? Xia Ye, you are getting married in 7 days? Is it too rushed?”

Ai Li’s sharp voice comes through the phone. I am sitting bored on the couch. I speak lazily into the phone, “It is a bit fast, but my mom has checked the almanac. There is only one auspicious day this month. If we don’t get married that day, we will have to wait until next month.”

She teases, “What is wrong with next month? You are in such a great hurry to get married aah. You know what I think? A woman shouldn’t hurry in such a situation. You should delay it and whet his appetite some more.”

I sigh helplessly, “I can’t help it. After all, this is a shotgun marriage. I have to hurry and get the wedding done before my S figure turns into a D figure. Otherwise I won’t look good in a wedding gown.”

At this time, an arm gently wraps me around my waist all of a sudden. Before I have time to react, I am already in Lu Jun’s embrace. He whispers gently into my ear, “Really? I don’t agree with you.”

I am filled with joy. I turn around and ask cheerfully, “You really don’t think so? Do you think that I look great in a wedding gown even when my figure is getting a bit out of shape?”

He frowns with a dubious smile, “What I meant is with your D figure, now that you are pregnant, the worst that could happen is the D shape will turn into an O shape.”

I: “.....”

I am overwhelmed by irritation. I ignore him and speak to the mouthpiece, “Ai Li. Let’s ignore him. Let’s continue our chat. He likes to spout nonsense.”

Ai Li’s earnest sounding voice replies through the phone, “But... I am getting ready to attend a costume party. Let’s continue our chat tomorrow.”

I suddenly become very spirited as I hear this. I say excitedly, “Costume party? I’d like to go too.”

“Great!”

Ai Li’s high spirited voice comes through, “This costume party is quite exciting. The theme is to look scary. I have prepared quite a few scary, ugly masks. You can take your pick when the time comes. This winner, the most scary-looking person, will even take home a prize!”

My heart palpitates rapidly, “It sounds quite interesting!”

Ai Li says quickly, “Then come with me. I happen to have 2 tickets and is wondering whom I can go with. Let’s meet at XX Alley at 8 pm tonight. Be there or be square!”

As I hear Ai Li mentions an alley, I cannot help worrying a little, “It sounds like it could be dark and remote. I am a single young lady. What if I run into a pervert or lecher? Sounds too risky!”

Lu Jun speaks up “It is not that dangerous. You just need to bring a flashlight along.”

I eye Lu Jun, “It is so remote there. Even if I bring along a flashlight, it can’t do anything to a pervert.”

Lu Jun speaks in a serious tone, “If you do run into a pervert, just turn on the flashlight and flash it onto your own face.”

I: “.....”

In the midst of my irritation, Lu Jun says softly, “Don’t worry. It won’t happen”.

I look at him doubtfully, “You mean you want to come with me? But Ai Li only has 2 tickets!”

He shakes his head, “No. That’s not what I mean.”

I feel relieved. That’s not so bad. If he insists on coming along, he’d certainly forbid me to do this and that. What would be the fun of that?

Lu Jun says, “You cannot go either.”

I struggle out of his embrace and stare at him angrily, “Why won’t you let me go? It’s only to attend a party.” I speak into the phone, looking for someone to support me on this cause, “Ai Li, wouldn’t you say that I’m right?”

“Yes, Yes!” Ai Li continues excitedly, “This party will be really fun. They will have yummy desserts, great soda and red wine, plus handsome young lads that are easy on the eyes!”

I’m instantaneously grumpy. Shouldn’t she know better? The first 3 are taboos for pregnant ladies. Then she has to mention the last one. Surely that has to be a deal breaker. Sure enough, as Lu Jun flashes his gentle smile at me as he reaches for the phone and speaks with refined politeness, “I’m very sorry, Xia Ye is suddenly feeling fatigued. She won’t be able to go to the party with you.”

“Aaaahhh!?” Ai Li shrieks in surprise, then speaks disappointingly, “Aaiii. Okay then. Pregnancy is indeed troublesome.....”

The phone line was disconnected before I had a chance to comment. I speak with grievance, “What fatigue? I am full of vigor!”

“Really?” The corner of Lu Jun’s mouth begins to move and forms a naughty smile: “Very soon, your whole body will feel weak.”

Having said that, he straightaway lowers his head and overbearingly kisses my mouth before I get to speak up. His soft and hot lips cover my lips, rubbing and sucking gently. His tongue deftly enters my mouth, enticing mine to frolic and twist. A burst of earth-shattering passion engulfs me. My breathing unknowingly becomes rapid and I gradually let my limp and numb body collapses in his arms I have to admit, this guy’s kissing technique is really getting better.

Okay big BOSS Lu, you have accomplished your mission. My whole body is feeling weak now like cotton candy

In the end, I did not manage to go to that costume party. In that evening, Ai Li can sip red wine and eat desserts. She also can dance, party and look at handsome guys as much as she likes. Whereas I can only stay at home and watch soap opera in boredom. When I think about it, I feel really resentful. It just so happens that the television is showing a pair of newlyweds at this moment. The wife is also pregnant and staying at home to nurture the body. Hence the husband specially brought home a very cute pet dog and the wife is beaming with happiness while playing with it.

Watching until here, I complain to Lu Jun who is sitting in front of the computer: “Look at people’s husband who is so considerate and brought home a

dog for his wife to play. However you came home empty-handed from the office today. You did not get me anything to relieve my boredom.”

Lu Jun lifts up his head and thinks thoughtfully. Then he nods his head: “You’re right. This is really my fault.”

At least you are sensitive. I look at him expectantly: “Then, do you know what to do now?”

He: “Yes, I will immediately call Little Qian to come over.”

I: “..... = =”

Categories: [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | Tags: [C-novel](#), [Translation](#), [Wipe Clean After Eating](#) | [Permalink](#).

Chapter 44

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 44

[July 20, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [15 Comments](#)



This is the second last chapter of the novel. There won't be any epilogue since the author had disappeared online. This chapter is mainly about Xia Ye's pregnancy. Pregnant or not, Xia Ye is still the same old silly self Don't expect me to post the final chapter anytime soon because I've a big problem saying good-bye

Chapter 44: Interlude

Facts have proven that it is not that easy being a soon-to-be mother. I can consider to have first hand experience in this. In addition to a lot of taboos, there is also a series of prenatal preparatory work which must be done. One day, Lu Jun bought back a set of exercise guide for pregnant woman, so I am forced to stand in front of the television to watch and follow the exercises in real-time. Whereas big boss Lu sits leisurely on the sofa to supervise and give guidance.

This exercise guide has an action that is like spinning a hula hoop, having to twist the waist clockwise and counterclockwise. I find this action particularly

difficult. After just twisting a few times, I am already grasping for breath. Thus I cannot help but turn my head and ask in a depressed voice: “General manager, do you think I’ve been eating too much lately? Why I feel my body has become more fleshy and fat until the waist is almost gone?”

However he seems not to have heard my query because he does not even lift up his eyes. Instead he gracefully picks up a magazine and flips through it.

I cannot help but stamp my foot to complain: “I’m talking to you, so why aren’t you replying?”

Only then he has a bit of reaction, which is raising his eyebrows: “Are you talking to me? I am no longer your boss. Call me hubby and ask again.”

This man is truly awkward! I am speechless so I remain silent for a while. Then I’ve no choice but to change the way of addressing him and repeat my question: “Well, my hubby, do you think I’ve been eating too much lately? Why I feel my body has become more fleshy and fat until the waist is almost gone?”

Only then a satisfied and gentle smile touches the corners of his mouth. Then he comforts me: “Don’t indulge in flights of fancy, how can you have no waist?”

After hearing him said that, I immediately feel not so depressed. Then I hear him continuing to say: “Take a look yourself, isn’t everything below the neck all waist?”

I: “.....”

Everything below the neck is also waist. In that case, my figure still resembles a bucket? Damn it!

It is time to eat lunch again. When I look at the table of non-greasy or strongly flavored dishes, I lost my appetite. Although pregnant women should not eat food that is too salty or too spicy, I have been eating such bland and tasteless food every day. How can someone who loves strongly flavored and spicy food like me live like this?!

Lu Jun projects the image of a gentle and good man, as he unties his apron after arranging the bowl and chopsticks on the table. Then he looks up at me tenderly : “Why aren’t you eating?”

I frown and complain in grievance: “Every day also these non-greasy or strongly flavored dishes, can there be a change of taste ah?”

He thinks for a while, then nods: “Of course can, then change to eating medicinal cuisine tomorrow.”

“.....” Forget about it. I have even less appetite for those dishes that included stem of chicken’s blood ([Millettia](#)), Chinese foxglove ([Rehmannia](#)), poor man’s ginseng ([Codonopsis pilosula](#)) and other medicinal ingredients! Originally, eating is one of life’s great pleasures, but when eating becomes like taking medicine, what joy is there?

Lu Jun is handling me the chopsticks and says in a gentle and soft voice like he is coaxing a child: “Be good, quickly eat la, or do you want me to feed you?”

No, I cannot be so submissive! If I do not get to eat spicy food, I will die! Thinking of this, I firmly refuse to take the chopsticks. Then I slap the table, stand up and roar like a lion: “I’m going to the kitchen to get the chili sauce!”

His warm and courteous face immediately becomes dark. His faint voice sounds icy cold which gives people the creep: “Oh? What are you going to do with the chili sauce?”

Looking at his chilly expression, I immediately become like a deflated ball with no air left. After withdrawing my hand, I give a mocking laugh: “Heehee, what can I do? Of course, to throw it out into the rubbish bin”

Only then his complexion starts to improve. He strokes my head to his satisfaction and says lovingly: “This idea is very good, so I’ll throw it for you. Quickly eat la.”

Thus I quietly take the chopsticks. Once again I am compelled by his intimation to obediently eat these bland and tasteless dishes.

As if I am suffering from anorexia, I slowly chew one mouthful at a time. After more than half an hour, finally I finish eating my meal. While Lu Jun is clearing up the table, he apologetically says: “Oh, by the way, I have to work overtime in the company tonight, so I’m afraid I cannot come back to eat dinner together with you. The food is ready-made, so you only need to heat them up before eating them. Don’t forget to drink the chicken soup in the kitchen tonight.”

This sounds like a gift from heaven. My eyes immediately twinkle like the stars. Then I ask excitedly: “Do you really have to work overtime?”

He squints in a dangerous manner: “Are you very happy?”

Realizing that I appeared too obvious and to prevent him from changing his mind, I quickly adjust my facial expression and say in a disappointed voice: “Of course not. Can’t you see that I’m very sad now?”

He leans over to look seriously at my facial expression. Then he says slowly in a low voice: “I really can’t see that.”

I quickly say in a long-suffering tone: “Imagine this scenario – on an ice-cold dark night, the cool breeze brings a gush of chill air. The husband is working overtime in the office, whereas the pregnant wife stays home alone and sitting all by herself at the dining table to eat without much appetite. How miserable and sad is this?! Hence how can I be happy, right?!”

“Oh? Like this ah” He looks calmly at me: “But the weather is warm now, so where’s the cool breeze? Our house’s lighting is bright so where’s the darkness of the night?”

I am speechless and stay silent for a while. Please, can you have a little imagination? I really cannot think of anything else to convince him, so I snappily shout: “It is up to you whether to believe or not. If you don’t believe, then forget about it! Anyway, I am really feeling very sad! Feeling sad until the heart is tearing and the lung is cracking! Feeling sad until carved in the bones and engraved in the heart!”

Finally he lifts the corners of his mouth and smiles. Then he nods his head and says: “Okay, I believe you.”

I pretend to appear lost and heave a sigh. Then I droop my head to look sadly at the floor. From an angle which he cannot see, I cannot help but break into a smile. This is great. At last, I can eat a big meal freely like a pig tonight! Indeed even the wisest like Lu Jun also can have a momentary lapse in judgement. By throwing away the chili sauce, he thought I’ll not be able to eat? Even if there is no chili sauce at home. I can still order takeaway! What should I eat tonight? Spicy chicken dices, spicy hot tofu, fried shredded pork with chili pepper, braised spicy wings Even just thinking about these food can get my saliva flowing in

the stomach.

However when it is time for dinner, I only discover that I made a big mistake because there is not even a penny in the whole house. Some small change in the drawer also has disappeared without a trace. Even the coins inside the piggy bank are all gone.

I am forced to reluctantly eat the non-greasy or strongly flavored pregnant woman meal. Feeling grief and indignation, I gnaw at the stewed chicken leg in one big mouthful. This cunning man! No wonder, he felt so assured. Actually he had already prepared well in advance!

I hang around the house for two more days. Besides eating, all I do is sleeping. I neither go outside of the front gate, nor stride toward the second (inner) gate (never leave home and have little contact with the outside world). I live like a pig being raised in an enclosure.

Lu Jun will get off work on time every day to return home to keep me company. He will amuse me by saying something funny and laugh with me to make me happy. Under his tender care, life on the whole is still pretty delightful. However since that day, he will always say he has to work overtime. In the past few days, he has been very busy until coming home late. Furthermore after returning home, he did not keep me company. He kept on saying that he is very tired and wanted to rest. Then he will go into the bedroom and fall asleep straightaway.

As a matter of fact, it is approaching ten o'clock at night now, but he has yet to come back. I am holding the pillow sulkily and curling up on the sofa. While watching television, I constantly pick up my mobile phone to look at the time. As time goes by, my mood is increasingly restless. I cannot help but dial his mobile phone number. After ringing for a long time, only then the phone is picked up. His faint voice can be heard over the receiver: "Hello? What's up?"

I suppress the displeasure in my heart and try to speak as calmly as possible: "What are you doing? Why are you still not back yet?"

He seems not wanting to say much, so he says succinctly: "If you are sleepy, go to bed first. I am working overtime in the office and will be back in a moment."

I continue to ask: "How long is a moment? I want to wait for you to come back

before I go to sleep.”

His tone has a hint of helplessness: “Don’t be wilful. Be good, quickly go to sleep. Don’t need to wait up for me.”

At this time, I vaguely hear a female voice over at his end. Although it is not clear over the phone, I’m certain this is definitely a woman’s voice. My heart is immediately on the alert, so I raise my voice to ask: “Who are you with now? Why did I hear the voice of a woman?”

He seems to have a guilty conscience and quickly says: “Nobody, you probably heard wrongly. Okay, I’m very busy now. If there is some thing else, we’ll discuss it when I get home. I’ll hang up now.”

After the call has ended, I still foolishly hold my mobile phone and listen to the busy tone. A sense of grievance bubbles forth in my heart. Although my brain does not work too well some of the time, my hearing has always been very good. Hence I definitely did not hear wrongly just now. What kind of woman is he together with now? Moreover why is he hiding her from me, not wanting to let me know?

“Do you still need to ask? My silly girl ah, there is clearly a problem here. Oh dear, my advise is that you better be mentally prepared!” Over the phone, Ai Li’s voice reveals infinite compassion.

I immediately start to get a little worried and console myself by thinking out aloud: “It is highly unlikely because I feel that he is not that kind of person.”

Ai Li heaves a sigh: “At the beginning, a lot of men use working overtime as an excuse to have an extramarital affair. I see a lot of such incidents where the men don’t go home at night but fool around with other women outside. Furthermore you are pregnant now, so inconvenient to do that thing. It is also precisely at this period of time that handsome Lu is full of energy so it is very normal for him to be unable to control his urge.”

I feel a bit apprehensive, but I still sound very firm: “Don’t frighten me. I definitely don’t believe he will do something to betray me!”

Ai Li burst into a laugh: “Well, you look frightened until your voice is starting to sound wobbly. I am just analyzing it like this. As to whether it is true or not, you

can investigate to find out.”

I don’t understand so I ask: “How to investigate?”

Ai Li ponders for a short period of time: “Didn’t he say that he has been working overtime for the last few days? You used to work as a secretary in his company, so you should know some people well there. Just ask and you will know whether it is true or not?”

Oh yes, you are right! Why did I not think of it? After hearing Ai Li’s remarks, suddenly I see the light at once and hurriedly end the call. Afterwards, I give Manager Wang a call.

The phone quickly got through. Manager Wang seems very surprised when he hears my voice: “Secretary Xia Incorrect, I should call you the general manager’s wife. Why are you calling me?”

I ignore the awkward title he is addressing me and get straight to the point by asking: “Is the company especially busy recently until need to work overtime frequently ah?”

He says inexplicably: “No, ah! There is no overtime arrangements in the company recently. Why are you asking this?”

My heart misses a beat: “Really, no overtime?”

He says with certainty: “Why will I lie to you? Aren’t you living together with the general manager now? Thus, if you don’t believe me, you can ask him ah!”

After hanging up the phone, my heart feels cold. Could it be that Ai Li’s big mouth really hit the mark?

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Chapter 45

Wipe Clean After Eating (吃干抹净): Chapter 45

[November 12, 2015](#) by [peanuts](#) [50 Comments](#)



That's all for now folks. This is the ending for the online version of the novel. When I get my hand on the physical book, I'll translate more. The story is nothing to shout home about. I picked this novel because I was suffering from Shan Shan withdrawal. Nevertheless this is still a funny and entertaining novel so I hope you had enjoyed it. Lastly, I want to give a huge thanks to all my helpers for their contribution.

Chapter 45: The End

On the next day, as usual, Lu Jun claims he has to work overtime. After telling me repeatedly to eat properly at night, he goes out. This time I am well-prepared. Soon after he stepped out of the door, I wear a hat and sneak out to follow him. When he goes to the car park to take his car, I book a taxi to wait for me in front of the street. Seeing that he drives his flashy private car out, I promptly instruct the driver to follow him from behind.

The vehicle moves at a neither slow nor fast pace. There are many crossroads,

so I warn the driver repeatedly, fearing that he will lose track of him. After travelling a certain distance, even though I am a person with a poor sense of direction, I also notice that the route Lu Jun is taking is not the one going to the office. Thinking of this, my heart hurts. He is really lying to me!

After about twenty minutes, Lu Jun's car finally stops at an intersection. I pull my hat a little lower to conceal my face better. My eyes watch his figure closely, only see his gentle and graceful movements in getting out of the car and closing the door. Then he goes straight towards a building at the side. I look and find out that it is a very well-known hotel in the city.

A man with a successful career deceives his pregnant prospective wife by saying he has to work overtime. In fact, he sneaks to the hotel. I do not need to say this, but you can guess what is going on!

In the blink of an eye, Lu Jun's figure has already disappeared from my line of sight. Thinking it is very likely there is a woman waiting for him inside, I angrily pay and get off the taxi. I put both of my hands on each side of my waist and walk to the front door of the hotel. But surprisingly, a welcome staff stops me. Looking at my slightly protruding stomach, she smilingly says in an apologetic voice: "Madam, I am sorry but our hotel has already been booked by Mr. Lu."

I take a deep breath and ask: "Why did he book the hotel?"

The welcome staff politely replies: "It is said that Mr. Lu booked our hotel for the person he loves most."

I am so angry right now until I gnash my teeth. Well done big boss Lu! To have an extramarital affair in such stylish manner by actually spending so much money to book the entire hotel! Some more said for the person he loves most. If the woman inside is the person he loves most, then what about me? What kind of vixen to make him so obsessed? I simply must pluck her fur!

Thus I ignore her and try to dash inside. The welcome staff anxiously pulls me back: "Madam, you really cannot go in."

"Why can't I go in?" I glare angrily at her and say righteously: "Let me tell you the truth. I'm that Mr. Lu's wife!"

"Are you Mr. Lu's fiancée?" The welcome staff looks skeptically at me. So she

knew Lu Jun has a fiancée. I am secretly delighted as this will make it much easier. Just when I thought I can finally go in, I see her shaking her head firmly: “Then there is even more reason for me not to let you go in. Please leave.”

What!? I am speechless. Could it be that Lu Jun who is an astute and circumspect man had already told them in advance not to let me go in, so as not to disturb his happy occasion?

Nothing can be done with things the way they are now. In my fit of anger, I am not afraid to have an acrimonious falling-out. Thus I take out my mobile phone and ring Lu Jun’s phone.

The moment he picks up the call, I shout into the receiver: “The man with the surname Lu. I am in front of Hotel XX now. You better come out within three seconds!”

He seems to have gone blank with my shouting. He pauses for a while before asking softly: “Why are you here?? Didn’t I tell you to rest at home?”

I suppress the anger in my heart and snappily say: “Of course you do not want me to come! But if I do not come, how can I know what you’ve done?”

He seems a little surprised: “You already knew all about it?”

A guilty conscience, right? I say in a cold voice: “Yes, I knew about everything. I’ll wait for you in front of the hotel, so you better come out right away!”

After saying that I slam down the phone. The welcome staff is somewhat stunned and staring at me. She does not regain her composure for quite a while. She seems intimidated by my big sister temperament. (Is frightened by your fiery temperament!)

Before long, Lu Jun walks out in neither fast nor slow pace. The moment he sees me, a look of helplessness flashes in his eyes. He sighs and says: “Initially, I wanted to tell you later as I did not expect you to find out in advance.”

I cannot bear the grievance in my heart anymore. When I dash over, the welcome staff cries out in alarm. I want to grab him by the collar, but is not tall enough. Thus I can only do the next best thing which is to grab his sleeve. With both of my eyes very red, I sniff and shout: “Lu Jun, I really did not expect you to be this kind of person!”

He is shocked and stared blankly at the spot where he is standing. He looks at me with a frown and reprimands me in an angry tone: "Why are you making a scene?"

He did something bad to me yet dare to reprimand me so righteously! I don't care about my image anymore. I continue to make a scene by crying loudly and saying: "I know I do not deserve you. You are a young, handsome and rich big boss. Whereas I'm merely a good for nothing ordinary people. Thus it is reasonable for you to find and keep a mistress"

"Mistress?" Lu Jun interrupts me and looks at me like he is looking at an alien.

I sob spasmodically and nod. My speech is already a little unclear: "I already knew about all the things you did in the past few days. The welcome staff also told me that you booked this hotel for the woman you love most. Where is that shameless vixen?"

Lu Jun looks at me with an expressionless face: "Are you sure you know what I've been doing?"

I firmly nod my head: "Any normal person will also be able to see such an obvious thing!"

Suddenly he looks a little annoyed: "How can I forget your thinking is not the same as a normal person!"

I: "....."

While talking, he suddenly pulls my hand and walks straight into the hotel. I struggle and ask: "What are you doing?"

He does not even turn his head and replies in a cold voice: "Don't you want to know who is that vixen?"

I am instantly startled by this unexpected move of his. Where got a man hurriedly bring his wife to meet the mistress after the wife discovered his infidelity?

His walking pace is especially fast. My short legs have to run a little to follow closely. When I recover my composure, he has already stopped in front of a hall. I lift up my head to see as far as the eye can see. I immediately stand stiff like a

sculpture.

This is the most beautiful and romantic wedding hall which I've ever seen. This hall is bright and spacious. The design of the bright-colored lights is like a flower in full bloom. From time to time, they flash and change shape and color. Firework displays are arranged in a picturesque order along the walls. Bright-colored and festive bouquet have also been arranged to form a big heart shape. In the middle of it is a wedding picture. In the photograph, Lu Jun is wearing a bridegroom suit. He is smiling and his black eyes glitter brightly. This outstandingly handsome appearance makes people cannot stop looking. Whereas the woman wearing a wedding dress is holding a bouquet of flowers. She smiles until her eyes look slightly narrower, making her look silly. But her whole face is filled with joy and happiness.

At this moment, a few men and women wearing similar uniform come over. One of the women smiles at me and says enviously: "You must be Mr. Lu's fiancée. He personally designed all the decoration and structure here. It seems like he wanted to give you a surprise. You are really fortunate to be able to marry such an attentive and considerate man like Mr. Lu."

Suddenly I realize Lu Jun booked here for our wedding reception. As for that so-called vixen, she is precisely me! No wonder I heard women's voice over the phone last night. It turns out to be the staff member who were helping to decorate the wedding hall

Remembering my tantrum before realizing it is all a misunderstanding, I feel ill at ease. I weakly turn around and see Lu Jun's face which is as black as the bottom of a pan.

After returning home, Lu Jun who is obviously still angry, goes into the bedroom without saying a word. I consider myself in the wrong, so I am in a much weaker position. I cautiously push open the bedroom door and see him resting on the bed. I walk over, take off my shoes and get under the quilt. Then I snuggle up close like a kitten and hold his waist. I place my cheek on his neck to curry favor with him.

"Hubby, I know I made a mistake." I apologise in a pitiful manner.

After a while, he is still indifferent like he has fallen asleep. I know he is

pretending to be asleep. Thus I persevere and apologise again in a humble manner: “I really know my mistake and will not dare to make it again. Hubby, don’t be angry. If you are really so angry until it is unbearable, then you punish me la. You can punish me in any way. I’ll definitely not complain!”

Finally he has a reaction this time. He slowly turns his body around and his black eyes narrow slightly: “Can punish you in any way?”

I nod my head: “Yes!”

He looks at me with evil intentions: “What do you think is the common punishment between a husband and wife?”

“Could it be that.....?” I look sadly at him. Could it be that he wants to kick me out of the room? Looking at my questioning expression, his gaze is very firm: “That’s right. It seems that you understand.”

Without any better option, I pick up the pillow and is about to get up: “Well, I am going to sleep in the living room

His face darkens. Without letting me get up, suddenly he pushes me down and kisses my neck and collarbone passionately. Both of his hands skilfully unfasten the buttons on my clothes I realize right away. As it turns out, what he meant by punishment is different from what I think!

He unfastens the buttons in rapid speed. Then very quickly, his hand covers my chest. I cannot suppress anymore so I breathe out loudly. As if receiving an encouragement, he rubs and touches even more forcefully. Such an action fuels some soft moans from me. I feel my whole body is burning hot and my mouth is dry. My mind is also muddled. Unconsciously, his shirt has already slipped off. The tight and smooth skin on his strong chest is pressing and rubbing firmly on my bosom. His hands take this opportunity to move downward

After the cloud and rain (sexual intercourse), the wave gradually fades away. He holds me in his arms and breathes softly at the side of my ears: “Xia Ye, do you like the wedding hall that I’ve decorated for you?”

I lay happily in his arms: “I like.”

He nods with satisfaction: “Then are you willing to marry me?”

I behave very obediently like a little bird relying on people (idiom meaning cute and helpless-looking): “I am willing.”

He continues to ask: “Will you stay by my side forever?”

I readily nod and agree: “I will.”

He asks again: “Can we do it again?”

I subconsciously nod: “Yes.”

After saying that, suddenly I realize what he meant. I know right away I’ve been tricked. However it is already too late as Mr. Lu transforms into a wolf once again. He turns over and presses down

That night, Lu Jun gently embraces me in his arms. His warm and big hand gently caresses my belly. It feels like he is giving me a massage which is particularly comfortable. He rests his cheek on my neck so he is breathing into my earlobe. After a while, his hands start to misbehave and wander around my body. He calls out softly in a slightly hoarse voice: “Xia Ye.”

While trying to stop his hand, I answer: “Ah?”

His eyes darken: “Do you want to know what I want to do now?”

I firmly shake my head: “I do not want to know what you want to do now. But I want to let you know what I want to do now.”

He raises his eyebrows: “Then what do you want to do now?”

I: “Apart from sleeping, I do not want to do anything now”

He: “.....”

After a while, he softly calls me again: “Xia Ye.”

I subconsciously reply: “Ah?”

He wraps his arms around me and asks softly: “Do you feel happy being with me?”

I firmly shake my head: “Not very happy.”

He frowns slightly: “Why?”

I: “Because I feel too happy being with you. This is too much for me, so I feel

not very happy. If you can make me not too happy, I will feel very happy! Thus in order to make me feel happy, do not let me feel too happy, okay?"

He: "....."

Hence his hands finally start to behave themselves.

After another moment, he seems a little depressed and heaves a helpless sigh: "How is it possible for a brilliant guy like me to love a silly and idiotic woman like you?"

I snappily say: "God is so good to you. You not only have a dashing and handsome appearance, you also have an intelligent mind which is more outstanding than others. Furthermore you have a successful career and the cream of the crop. With your favoured circumstances, you still have the nerve to sigh!"

All of a sudden, he asks: "Is there this saying? When God opens a door for you, he will close a window."

I nod: "Yes ah!"

He: "Then I know why I love you."

I: "....."

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